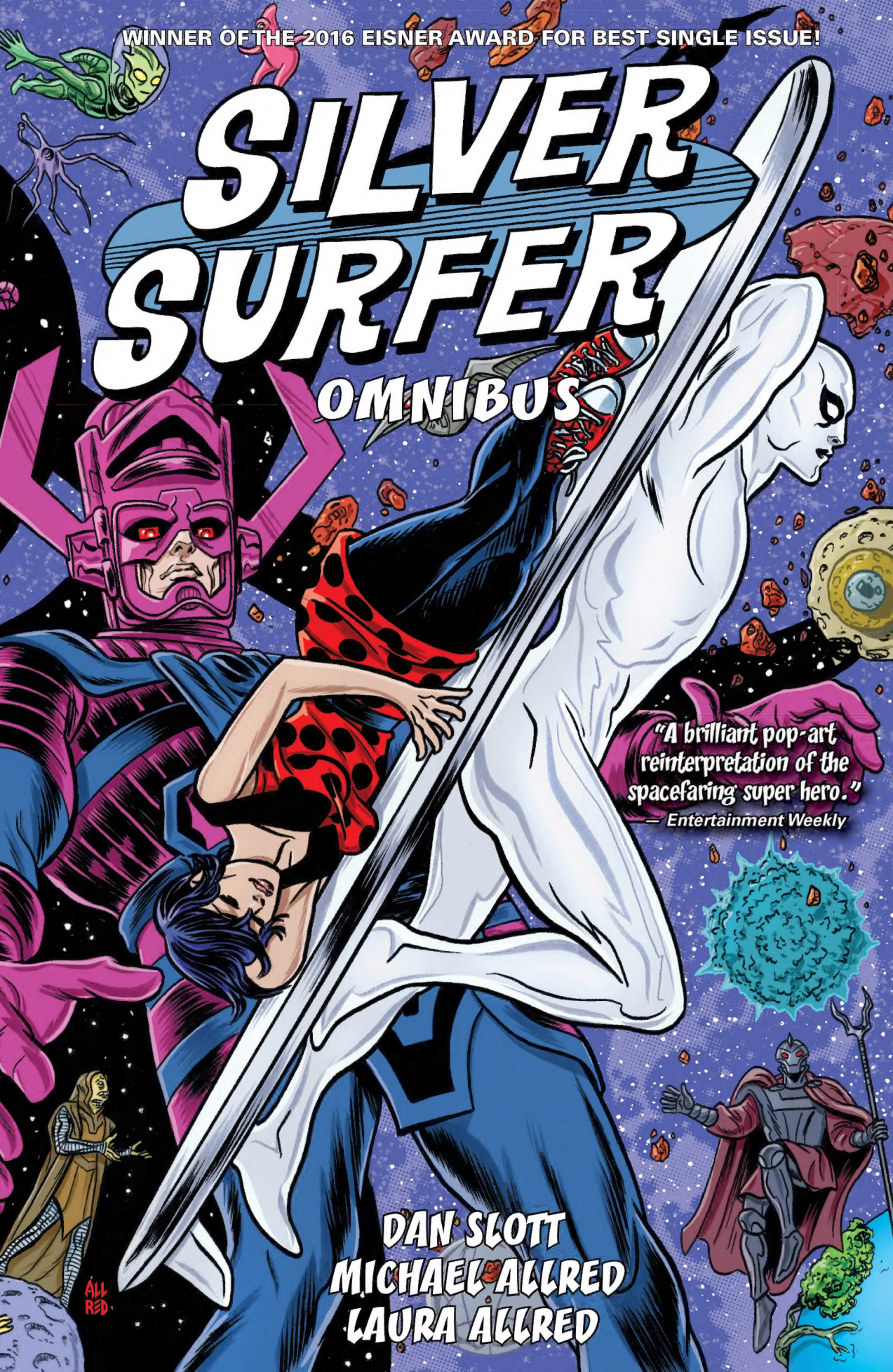
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SILVER SURFER
OMNIBUS
"A brilliant pop-art reinterpretation of the spacefaring super hero."
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DAN SLOTT
MICHAEL ALLRED
LAURA ALLRED
ALL RED

SILVER SURFER

OMNIBUS

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SILVER SURFER

NEW DAWN

THE MOST IMPORTANT PERSON IN THE UNIVERSE

LOOK. THERE'S A SHOOTING STAR. MAKE A WISH.

PLANET EARTH.

TWELVE YEARS AGO.

I WISH... UM...

I WISH...

...I COULD GO EVERYWHERE YOU CAN GO AND SEE EVERYTHING THERE IS TO SEE.

LIKE PARIS AND ROME AND...

YEAH. I WISH THAT, TOO.

STOP IT, DAWN. YOU *CAN'T* WISH FOR THE SAME THING. MAKE YOUR *OWN* WISH OR YOU'RE WASTING IT.

IT'S OKAY, HONEY. THERE'S STILL TIME.

I WISH...

...THAT STAR COULD JUST KEEP GOING. THEN EVERYONE COULD GET A WISH. AND IT COULD STAY UP IN THE SKY *FOREVER.*

GOD, THAT'S THE *STUPIDEST* WISH EVER!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO WISH *UPON* A STAR! NOT *FOR* A STAR!

NO, EVE. *YOUR* WISH WAS STUPID.

WHO'D WANNA GO *AWAY* FROM *ANCHOR BAY?* IT'S THE MOST SPECIAL PLACE IN THE WHOLE WORLD.

LET HER GO, DAWN. IT'S OKAY.

BUT DAD...

HEY, I AGREE WITH YOU. THIS *IS* THE NICEST SPOT ON EARTH.

AND IF YOU ASK ME, I THINK YOU MADE A *FINE* WISH.

Y'KNOW, MOST PEOPLE WOULDN'T THINK TO HELP THAT POOR, FALLING STAR.

THAT WAS VERY KIND OF YOU.

THIS PLANET IS PERFECT.

IT WILL MORE THAN SUIT MY MASTER'S NEEDS.

AND ONCE CONSUMED, IT WILL SATIATE HIS HUNGER.

BUT FIRST, IT MUST BE BROKEN DOWN. ATOM BY ATOM.

FROM EVERY CREATURE ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE, DOWN TO ITS MOLTEN CORE...

...ALL OF IT MUST *BURN.*

BRIGHTER! STRONGER! GOOD...

THE BRUNDLEBUS NEBULA. RIGHT NOW.

...THAT'S IT, LITTLE SUN. LET MY POWER COSMIC FLOW THROUGH YOU.

YOU DON'T GET TO SLEEP. NOT YET. YOU STILL HAVE WORK TO DO.

WORK PROVIDING THE WORLDS IN YOUR MICRO-SYSTEM WITH PRECIOUS HEAT AND ENERGY.

PEOPLE OF BRUNDLEBUS 3, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SURFER!

WE GIVE THANKS TO YOU!

YOU'VE REKINDLED OUR SUN!

PRAISE THE SURFER!

PRAISE HIM!

PRAISE HIM!

PRAISE HIM!

THERE'S NO NEED TO-- WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

THEY'RE MOVING FASTER THAN EVEN MY COSMIC SENSES CAN--

PRAISE HIM!

WHAT? MONUMENTS--

--EPIC BY THEIR SCALE. TO ME.

PRAISE HIM!

NO. BRUNDLEBUDS, YOU MUSTN'T.

I SEEK NO PRAISE HERE.

WE HAVE OFFENDED!

DO NOT SNUFF OUT OUR SUN!

FORGIVE US, SURFER! WE *BEG* YOU!

YOU MISUNDERSTAND. I--

I LEAVE YOU IN PEACE. FAREWELL.

THE FAULT IS MINE. I DESERVE NEITHER PRAISE NOR GLORY.

I AM HAPPY TO HAVE SAVED A BILLION LIVES...

...BUT EVEN A BILLION BILLION WILL NOT MAKE UP FOR MY PAST SINS. THERE IS NO ABSOLUTION...

...FOR A FORMER HERALD OF GALACTUS.

CHAMPION!

EXCUSE ME?

GREETINGS, CHAMPION! WE'VE SEEN. WE'VE RECORDED. WE TRANSMIT.

YOU REIGNITED THE MICRO-STAR OF BRUNDLEBUS 3!

A MIGHTY CHAMPION! WE TRANSMIT!

TRANSMIT? TO WHERE?

HMM. THE SILVER SURFER. AN INTERESTING CHOICE.

HE *IS* POWERFUL. ALMOST BEYOND LIMIT. HE *COULD* BE THE ONE TO SAVE US.

BUT A HERALD...?

DEATH AND DESTRUCTION FOLLOW THEM WHEREVER THEY GO.

ZED.

YOU?! WHERE DID YOU--?

THE *GREAT THREAT* IS PRACTICALLY AT YOUR GATE, ZED.

BE GRATEFUL FOR *ANY* CHAMPION YOU CAN GET. UNLESS, OF COURSE, THAT TITLE'S AN HONOR YOU WISH...

...FOR *YOURSELF.*

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'VE BEEN APPOINTED OUR NEW CHAMPION!

SORRY. BUT I AM *NO ONE'S* CHAMPION.

BUT YOU COULD BE.

YOU'D GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS THE HERO WHO SAVED THE IMPERICON!

AND WHO-- OR WHAT--IS THE IMPERICON?

NOT A WHO OR A WHAT. A PLACE.

ONE OF THE GREATEST WONDERS...

"...IN ALL OF TIME AND SPACE!"

PISA. LEANING TOWER. GOT IT RIGHT HERE. YOU'RE SUCH A TOURIST.

SO WHERE TO NEXT?

ZERMATT.

EVE, YOU'RE MAKING THAT UP. THAT'S NOT A REAL PLACE.

NO, REALLY. "ZERMATT."

NOPE. THAT'S A SOUND BILL COSBY WOULD MAKE.

IT'S IN SWITZERLAND. BELOW THE MATTERHORN. AND IT'S GORGEOUS! YOU HAVE TO SEE THIS, DAWN!

I WILL. YOU'LL SEND ME A PICTURE.

GOD, DON'T YOU EVER GET TIRED OF IT? THE SAME VIEW EVERY DAY?

NOT A BIT. KNOW WHY OUR TOWN MOTTO IS "YOU ARE HERE"?

'CAUSE ANCHOR BAY HAD THE FIRST POSTCARD TO SAY "WISH YOU WERE HERE."

AND OUTSIDE OF YOU, EVE GREENWOOD, EVERYONE DOES. THEY ALL WISH THEY WERE HERE.

WHATEVER. LATER, SIS.

ALL I'VE EVER WANTED. AND THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT.

DAWN! GUESTS ARE HERE!

COMING!

AND HERE WE ARE. THE BEST LITTLE BED AND BREAKFAST IN ALL OF NEW ENGLAND.

WHAT'D I TELL YOU? RIGHT ON THE OCEAN. SMELL THAT SEA AIR.

DAD, DON'T. LET ME GET THOSE.

GREENWC
INN

AIR-BUS
SERVING BOSTON
ANCHOR BAY • FALMOUTH

LOOK, IT'S THAT GIRL FROM THE TOKYO TRAVEL FAIR.

NO, THAT'S MY SISTER, EVE. SHE'S OUR TRAVEL AGENT.

I'M DAWN. YOU NEED ANYTHING WHILE YOU'RE HERE, YOU JUST COME TO ME, OKAY?

THIS WAY, EVERYBODY.

WAIT TILL THE STARS COME OUT. YOU'LL SEE. IT'S THE NICEST SPOT ON EARTH.

I'VE BEEN TO EVERY CORNER OF THIS GALAXY. IF THIS IMPERICON OF YOURS IS SO FAMOUS...

...I'M SURE I WOULD HAVE HEARD OF IT.

NO, THAT'S BY DESIGN. NO HERALD KNOWS. AND ALL VISITORS TAKE A VOW...

...TO KEEP IT HIDDEN FROM THE SERVANTS OF GALACTUS.

IMPOSSIBLE. MY COSMIC SENSES CAN DETECT *ANY* LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE. I'D KNOW.

WE POSSESS GIFTS YOU'VE NEVER SEEN, SURFER. LITERALLY.

TECHNOLOGY SPECIFICALLY CREATED TO KEEP US HIDDEN FROM YOU AND YOUR FELLOW--

A HERALD!

GATEKEEPERS, ON ME! USE WHATEVER FORCE IS NECESSARY!

KEEP HIM FROM THE IMPERICON AT ALL COSTS!

ZRAK

WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?

ZRAK

ZIT

ZIT

I WASN'T JUST INVITED HERE, I WAS *SUMMONED.*

THIS IS EXTREMELY...

...BAD FORM.

WAIT! SORRY! SINCERE APOLOGIES, CHAMPION! MY MEN HAD NOT BEEN INFORMED OF YOUR APPROACH.

YOUR MEN?

YES. FORGIVE ME. AND FORGIVE THEM.

I AM THE *INCREDULOUS ZED!*

AH. YES. OF COURSE.

THESE ARE MY GATEKEEPERS. AND THEY WOULD DO ANYTHING TO PROTECT THE AWE-INSPIRING SPLENDOR OF...

...THE *IMPERICON!*

STILL NOT SEEING IT.

SHIELDS DOWN!

BEHOLD...

THE IMPERICON!

THE IMPOSSIBLE PALACE! THE SINGLE GREATEST DESTINATION IN THE GALAXY!

COME. LET ME GIVE YOU THE GRAND TOUR.

THIS'S OUR PARLOR. IN OUR 85-YEAR HISTORY WE'VE HAD EVERYONE FROM PRINCESS GRACE TO HOWARD STARK AND NAT KING COLE STAY HERE...

...AS WELL AS SIXTEEN *OTHER* FAMOUS CELEBRITIES *AND* NORVILLE RAPAPORT.

WHO'S NORVILLE RAPAPORT?

OH, YOU WOULDN'T KNOW HIM. HE'S NOT FAMOUS. THIS WAY.

AND THIS IS THE FISH ALBERT EINSTEIN CAUGHT WHILE HE WAS HERE.

EINSTEIN? YOU'RE MAKING THAT UP.

IF I *WERE*, WE WOULD'VE USED A BIGGER FISH.

THIS WAY.

YOU'RE FREE TO HELP YOURSELVES FOR BREAKFAST AND LUNCH. DINNER'S AT SEVEN. LOTS OF GREAT SEAFOOD.

I'M A *VEGAN*. AND ALLERGIC TO SHELLFISH. IF I EAT IT, I'LL DIE.

TRUST ME. OUR SHELLFISH IS *AMAZING*. ONE BITE, YOU *BET* YOU'LL DIE.

DAD...

YES. WE *DO* HAVE VEGAN FOOD.

MY ROOM?

WON'T BE FACING THE MORNING SUN.

OUR SHEETS?

450 THREAD COUNT.

OUR LUXURY SUITES ARE SO MASSIVE, THEY HAVE THEIR OWN *MOON*.

IMPRESSIVE.

AND THAT ENTIRE MOON...IS *A NIGHTCLUB*.

THERE ARE OVER SIX BILLION ACTIVITIES FOR THE ADVENTURESOME.

THE SNOWFLOWER SLALOM IS ONE OF MY PERSONAL FAVORITES.

THAT MUST DAMAGE THE FLORA.

QUITE THE OPPOSITE. THAT WHITE POWDER IS THEIR POLLEN. OUR SKIS ARE THEIR BEES.

OUR BAZAAR RUNS ALONG OUR ENTIRE EQUATOR. OUR SHOPS NEVER STOP. OUR STALLS NEVER--

THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE.

YES. THE STRUCTURES HERE DEFY ALL LOGIC AND PHYSICS. SCIENTISTS GAVE UP TRYING TO EXPLAIN HOW IT ALL WORKS.

IT'S WHY WE'RE CALLED "*THE IMPOSSIBLE PALACE*."

NO. I MEAN... TRILLIONS OF TRAVELERS. AND THEY'VE ALL KEPT THIS A SECRET.

FROM ME.

I'M SORRY, SURFER. BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND...

...FEAR OF THE HERALDS IS THE ONE THING WHICH UNITES *ALL* RACES.

THERE IS NO NEED FOR *ANY* BEING TO FEEL THAT WAY. NOT ABOUT *ME.*

I *NO LONGER* SERVE GALACTUS. AND HAVEN'T FOR SOME TIME.

YOUR REBELLION IS WELL KNOWN. IT'S JUST--

I--I WILL CONSIDER CHAMPIONING YOUR CAUSE.

EXCELLENT. NOW IF YOU COULD STAND HERE FOR A MOMENT, I MUST INITIATE *THE MOTIVATOR.*

ZENN-RA

THE WHAT?

WHAT IS THIS?! ZED!

THE MOTIVATOR SEES THE TRUTH OF YOU. WHO YOU *WERE,* WHO YOU *ARE,* WHO YOU *WILL BE.*

AND IF YOU MEASURE UP TO THE AWESOME TASK BEFORE YOU...

IT WILL PROVIDE... THE PROPER INCENTIVE.

WHALE WATCH, NATURE HIKE, CANDLE MAKING...

...CLAMBAKE, AND STAR CHARTS FOR THE KIDS.

BIG DAY TOMORROW. LIKE EVERY DAY... WITH THE SAME VIEW.

STOP. THAT'S EVE TALKING. 'COURSE IT'S THE SAME VIEW.

IT'S THE SAME STARS IN THE SKY WHEREVER YOU ARE.

AND THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN CHANGE...

BLURBLE BLUB UB

PLORP.

...THAT?

UM. HELLO?

WHERE IS MY *SON?!* WHERE IS MY *BATTLEJACK?!*

KEEP IT DOWN, YOU OLD FOOL!

ZZZZ

ZONGG

THERE. THE MOTIVATOR IS FINISHED. AND IT IS DECIDED.

YOU, NORRIN RADD, ARE THE MAN FOR THE JOB.

YES. THIS "*JOB*" OF YOURS.

YOU'VE BEEN VERY EVASIVE ABOUT IT.

WHAT *IS* THIS "*ONCOMING THREAT*" THAT SEEKS TO DESTROY YOU?

THE NEVER QUEEN, A BEING OF UNIMAGINABLE POWER--BUT POWER THAT ISN'T ENOUGH FOR HER.

SHE'S AFTER THE ENERGY SOURCE THAT MAKES THE IMPERICON POSSIBLE.

AND WITHOUT IT?

EVERYTHING HERE WOULD CRUMBLE AND DIE. IT'S WHY WE'VE HAD TO SEND SO MANY CHAMPIONS TO DEFEND--

WAIT. SO I'M *NOT* THE FIRST.

NNNNO.

SO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHERS?

OTHERS? I...UM...

FINE. THE *LAST* ONE. WHAT HAPPENED TO *HIM*?

...

VERY WELL. CAMBOTS, SHOW THE BATTLEJACK FOOTAGE.

TRANSMIT.

COME, QUEEN OF NEVERS! I AM THE BATTLEJACK OF JACKSTAR 9!

IN THE NAME OF THE IMPERICON! FOR THE FATE OF MY FATHER! YOU SHALL NOT PASS!

GYAHHH!

HRKAAA!

IT GOES ON LIKE THAT. FOR A WHILE. UNTIL...HE... EXPIRES.

HOLD ON. HE SAID "FOR THE FATE OF MY FATHER."

WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT?

HE MEANS...THE MOTIVATOR. ITS TRUE PURPOSE--

--IT DOESN'T SIMPLY SCAN A HOST TO LEARN THEIR STORY, IT REACHES OUT ACROSS ALL OF TIME AND SPACE...

...FINDS THE *ONE* PERSON IN ALL OF CREATION WHO MEANS THE *MOST* TO THEM...

...AND BRINGS THAT PERSON *HERE.* SO THEY CAN BE USED AS...LEVERAGE.

BUT THERE WAS *NO NEED!*

I *SAID* I WOULD BE YOUR CHAMPION!

HAD TO BE SURE THAT YOU WOULDN'T TURN AND FLEE. THE NEVER QUEEN IS SO POWERFUL. YOU HAVE NO IDEA...

OH, I UNDERSTAND *POWER! DO YOU?!*

DO YOU KNOW WHO YOU TRIFLE WITH?

NOW *SHOW ME* THIS *"LEVERAGE,"* ZED! OR I WILL SHOW YOU *POWER* LIKE YOU'VE *NEVER SEEN!*

WHO HAVE YOU CAPTURED?! WHICH OF MY FAMILY, FRIENDS, OR LOVED ONES?!

QUICKLY! SHOW HER TO HIM! NOW!

HER?

WHO IS IT? SHALLA BAL? MY MOTHER? ALICIA MASTERS? NOVA? MANTIS? *WHO?!*

ANYONE THERE? HELLO? ANYBODY?

OKAY.

I HAVE ABSOLUTELY *NO* IDEA WHO THAT IS.

EVERYTHING AND ALL AT ONCE

TWELVE YEARS AGO...

ANCHOR BAY ELEMENTARY

TONIGHT THE 3rd GRADE PRESENTS SNOW WHITE

LOOK, IT'S THE GREENWOOD GIRLS.

THE TWINS? THEY'RE ADORABLE.

SHH.

MIRROR, MIRROR, ON THE WALL...

...WHO'S THE FAIREST OF THEM--

DAWN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU'RE GETTING IT ALL WRONG! DO WHAT I DO.

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A *MIRROR!*

NO, I'M A *MAGIC* MIRROR.

OOH! I CAN *NOT* WORK WITH HER. I'LL BE IN THE CAR.

WHAT? A MAGIC MIRROR WOULD *SO* ACT LIKE THIS. 'CAUSE IT'S *MAGIC.*

DAD?

YOU'RE DOING GREAT, KIDS. JUST KEEP GOING!

UM. HELLO.

HELLO?

WHO ARE YOU?

ANYONE THERE? HI. I'M DAWN GREENWOOD. FROM EARTH. YOU KNOW, THE PLANET?

EARTH. IT'S ***ALWAYS*** SOMEONE FROM EARTH.

UM... I COME IN PEACE.

THE IMPERICON. NOW.

YOU GUYS AREN'T GOING TO PROBE ME OR ANYTHING, RIGHT? HULLO?

ZED!

SHE CAN'T HEAR YOU, SURFER. BUT REST ASSURED, THE GIRL IS SAFE, UNHARMED...AND WELL-HIDDEN.

I REGRET BRINGING HER HERE, BUT SHE IS JUST ***ONE*** SOUL HANGING IN THE BALANCE NOW.

THE ***NEVER QUEEN*** IS COMING TO DESTROY THIS PLACE. ***TRILLIONS*** COULD DIE!

YOU'RE OUR LAST HOPE. I BEG YOU. RESCUE US FROM THIS COSMIC THREAT! ***ALL*** OF US.

AND WHEN I SAY "ALL," YOU UNDERSTAND I MEAN THE EARTH GIRL AS WELL, YES?

YOU'VE MADE THAT QUITE CLEAR.

THIS THING ON?

DAWN GREENWOOD. I DON'T KNOW YOU. I'VE NEVER MET YOU. BUT KNOW THIS...

...I AM NORRIN RADD OF ZENN-LA, THE SILVER SURFER. AND I ***WILL*** SAVE YOU.

NOW, TO THE TASK AT HAND.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHERE THE SURFER SOARS, HE SOARS ALONE.

AGREED.

WE ESCORT. WE TRANSMIT. WE WARN.

DEVIATE FROM THIS PATH, THE GIRL WILL BE TERMINATED.

RETURN BEFORE THE MISSION IS COMPLETED...

...THE GIRL WILL BE TERMINATED.

FIGHT BRAVELY, LIKE OUR PREVIOUS CHAMPIONS...

...AND EVEN IF YOU FALL...

...LIKE OUR MANY PREVIOUS CHAMPIONS...

...THE GIRL WILL NOT BE TERMINATED.

I... UNDERSTAND.

SO THIS IS YOUR "ONCOMING THREAT"? THE NEVER QUEEN THAT'S OUT TO DESTROY YOU?

YES.

FINE. THEN NO MORE DISTRACTIONS. PERHAPS I CAN CATCH HER--

UNAWARES. NO, YOU CAN'T.

I KNEW YOU'D COME, NORRIN RADD. JUST AS I KNOW EVERYTHING YOU WILL DO NEXT.

I AM THE ALMOST-NOW. THE YET TO BE. I AM THE ***QUEEN OF NEVERS.***

AND LIKE ***ALL*** WHO HAVE FAILED BEFORE YOU, I KNOW EVERY WAY YOU WILL ***DIE.***

PLORP.

SO, MR. PLORP, YOU'RE SAYING I UNDERSTAND YOU BECAUSE OUR PRISON CELLS--WAIT, WHAT DID YOU CALL THEM?

PLORP.

RIGHT. BECAUSE OUR "*MOTIVATOR CUBES*" HAVE UNIVERSAL TRANSLATORS?

PLORP.

OH. YES. I'M DAWN. NICE TO MEET YOU, TOO.

HEADS UP! GATEKEEPERS COMIN'! WHY, IF THESE FLARKIN' FORCE-WALLS WEREN'T HERE, I'D SHOW 'EM--

THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF YOU, OLD TIMER! MEAL TIME.

HMM. BOG-EGGS IN FLOP-JAM. NOT BAD.

BAH! KEEP YOUR SWILL! I AM BATTLE-LON, FATHER OF BATTLEJACK!

AND I WILL ONLY EAT AS A *FREE MAN!*

WHAK

YEAH! ME TOO! I CAN'T EAT THAT!

SMAK

"*CAN'T*"? BUT SCANS INDICATED THIS IS WHAT EARTHLINGS EAT. CHEESEBURGER, FRIES, AND SHAKED MILK.

YEAH? WELL... MAYBE I'M A VEGAN. SO THERE.

HM. MUST BE A FAULTY SCANNER.

BE RIGHT BACK...

"...WITH A DIFFERENT SELECTION."

WEIRD. WHAT *ARE* THESE THINGS?

WHAT DO YOU THINK? THEY'RE VEGAN ZAPPERAPPLES.

WHATEVER "VEGAN" MEANS ON YOUR WORLD...

...THE TRANSLATORS COULDN'T SUSS IT OUT.

THAT'S WHY THEY GAVE YOU FRUIT FROM PLANET VEGA. I WOULDN'T EAT THAT IF I WERE YOU!

PLORP! WHAT EXQUISITE TORTURE. I *LOVE* ZAPPERAPPLES.

THOUGH, WITH MY PLORPIAN DIGESTIVE SYSTEM, THEY ALWAYS GIVE ME HYPER-ACID REFLUX.

WAIT. HOW HYPER?

OH, NEAR INFINI-CITRIC.

PROBABLY SOME OF THE MOST POWERFUL ACID IN THE UNIVERSE.

REALLY?

LIKE... POWERFUL ENOUGH TO EAT THROUGH THESE WALLS?

HERE. IF THOSE GATEKEEPERS CAN PUSH OUR TRAYS AND FOOD THROUGH THESE FORCE-WALLS...

...SO CAN WE! C'MON, MR. PLORP, STICK OUT YOUR TRAY.

ALLRIGHTY.

GET READY. HERE THEY COME!

GOT 'EM. MMMM...

MNOM NOM NOM!

GRRRKKKLE

PLORP

HMM. GOT ANY MORE?

MR. PLORP, I THINK IF WE PACE OURSELVES, WE HAVE ENOUGH TO GET THROUGH *ALL* THESE CUBES.

MR. BATTLE-LON! EVERYBODY! GET READY. WE'RE BUSTING OUT OF HERE!

I SEE THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF YOUR EXISTENCE, HERALD.

THIS WILL NOT END WELL FOR YOU.

OR *ANY* WHO WOULD KEEP ME FROM THE IMPERICON.

VOOSH!

BOLD PREDICTIONS...

...FROM ONE WHO CAN'T SEEM TO FIND HER TARGET.

BUT WITH MY WILD AIM...

SURFER, WATCH OU-- KTZZ

...WHO AM I TO JUDGE?

ZRAK

THERE. WE'RE NO LONGER BEING OBSERVED...

...AND FREE TO SPEAK OPENLY. PLEASE, CEASE THIS ATTACK AND TELL ME--

TWIST

NEVER! I MUST FIGHT! FOR THE FUTURE!

FOR EVERY POSSIBLE FUTURE!

HA HA HA

ALONE AGAIN.

I *HATE* YOU! GET AWAY FROM ME!

MY LOVE.

THE FANTASTIC FIVE. WHAT DO YOU SAY?

VICTORY IS MINE!

FAREWELL.

VILE BETRAYER!

WHAT SHALL WE CALL HER?

SHALLA-BAL! PLEASE!

WATCH YOUR WORLD *BURN!*

SERVE ME ONCE MORE.

ARGHH!

EVERY FUTURE! I--I FEEL ALL OF THEM!

INFINITE OUTCOMES! ALL AT ONCE!

ULTIMATE JOY! AND SORROW! C-C-CAN'T CONTAIN--

IT'S TEARING ME APART!

I'VE LOST MY FEED! THE HERALD, HE DESTROYED MY CAMBOTS! WHAT DO I DO?! KILL THE GIRL?!

B-BUT THE NEVER QUEEN DRAWS CLOSER!

AND GIVE UP YOUR LEVERAGE? THINK, ZED.

KEEP IT TOGETHER. DON'T FALL APART ON ME NOW.

ZED, COME IN! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!

WHAT *NOW?* WELL? WHAT IS IT, GATEKEEPER? SPEAK!

THE HOSTAGES. THEY'VE BROKEN OUT OF THE MOTIVATOR CUBES.

HOW MANY?

ALL OF THEM, SIR.

ALL OF THEM?!

FLARK!!!

YOU SHALL HAVE TO DO THE DEED, ZED. *YOU* MUST SLAY THE QUEEN OF NEVERS.

ME? BUT--

HERE. THIS SHOULD SUFFICE. YOU KNOW THIS WEAPON WELL. REMEMBER? IT'S ALL YOU NEED.

THE EDGE!

THE FABLED *EDGE OF REALITY!* ABLE TO CUT INTO THE FABRIC OF EXISTENCE ITSELF!

YES. I *CAN* DO THIS. I *AM READY! NONE* SHALL STAND IN MY WAY!

THINGS ARE UNRAVELING FAST. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT.

THERE'S *NO TIME* TO SUMMON ANOTHER CHAMPION.

OUTSIDE THE MOTIVATOR CELLS.

THIS WAY, EVERYONE. AND WE'RE MOVING. VERY GOOD, MR. SNEEDGE. THIS WAY.

I SAY WE STAY AND *FIGHT!*

NOW DOES ANYONE HAVE A SUGGESTION FOR WHERE WE SHOULD GO NEXT?

FIGHT TILL EVERY LAST ONE OF 'EM IS *DEAD!*

OOOKAY. ANYONE *BESIDES* MR. BATTLE-LON?

IN ORDER TO FUNCTION, THE MOTIVATOR REQUIRED INCREDIBLE POWER. IF WE FOLLOW ITS RELAYS...

...THEY *COULD* LEAD TO THE MAIN REACTOR CORE, AND POSSIBLY FUELING STATIONS FOR ESCAPE VEHICLES.

THAT'S *EXCELLENT*, MR...?

MYGDALLA.

MR. MYGDALLA, THANK YOU. C'MON, EVERYONE. WE'RE MOVING.

...OR WE'LL NEVER FIND OUR WAY...

...BACK HOME.

LOOK, A GALLERY OF LEMURIAN LAVA SCULPTURES...

YES, MR. KROBAT. ALL VERY LOVELY. BUT WE'RE GOING TO THE *REACTOR CORE* NOW. THIS WAY.

THERE ARE *MANY* INTERESTING THINGS HERE, BUT WE HAVE TO *FOCUS...*

MS. GREENWOOD? I THINK...

...WE FOUND YOUR REACTOR CORE.

IT--IT'S BEAUTIFUL. CAN YOU HEAR IT? THAT RHYTHMIC BEAT?

IT'S EVERY SONG YOU'LL NEVER HEAR. EVERY HOPE AND DREAM YOU'LL NEVER HAVE.

SENSORY OVERLOAD!

I THOUGHT WE WERE "MOVING"?

IN A SEC.

SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE IN ONE PLACE. WHEN THERE WAS SO MUCH TO SEE, AND HEAR, AND DO...

I WISH... I WISH...

I--I STILL LIVE. BUT HOW?

THIS WAS NOT OF MY DOING.

IT WAS THE EARTH GIRL. THE ONE WHOSE FATE IS ENTWINED WITH YOURS.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. SHE--SHE'S *NOTHING* TO ME.

NO. SHE'S EVERYTHING. SHE'S THE GIRL WHO MADE A WISH... SO LONG AGO...

...BOTH *ON* YOU AND *FOR* YOU.

BUT NOW SHE'S HEARD THE BEATING OF MY HEART. AND HER WISH HAS CHANGED. THAT CONFUSED ME...

...AND *SAVED* YOU. WISHES ARE POWERFUL THINGS, HERALD. *ESPECIALLY* IF YOU BELIEVE IN THEM.

THEY MIGHT JUST BECOME YOUR FUTURE.

THIS IS NONSENSE. WISHES ARE JUST WORDS. NOTHING MORE.

SAYS THE ASTRONOMER FROM ZENN-LA WHO WISHED TO TRAVEL TO THE STARS.

WHO ARE YOU?

I AM THE NEVER QUEEN. SHE WHO IS NEITHER DESTINY NOR CHAOS. I AM THE EMBODIMENT OF ALL *POSSIBILITY*. PARAMOUR TO ETERNITY AND ALL THAT HE WILL BECOME.

WITH EVERY MOMENT THAT PASSES, AN INFINITE NUMBER OF MAYBES DIE INSIDE ME. THAT IS MY LOT, TO MOURN EVERY NEVER-WILL AND ALMOST-WAS. MINE IS THE FOREVER-SORROW.

OR RATHER...IT WAS. I'M AFRAID THIS WAS MY FINAL BATTLE. I'M DYING NOW.

AND WITH ME DIES EVERY WOULD-BE AND COULD-BE.

I SWEAR I NEVER MEANT TO--

NO. THIS WAS NOT YOUR DOING. MY HEART WAS SLICED OUT AND STOLEN NOT LONG AGO...

...IN AN OUTCOME I *COULDN'T* FORESEE, AND WITH A BLADE *NOT* OF THIS REALITY.

YOU SEE, IT'S *MY* HEART THAT POWERS THE IMPERICON. THAT IS WHAT MAKES THE IMPOSSIBLE PALACE POSSIBLE.

ALL YOU EVER WANTED WAS TO BE WHOLE AGAIN.

THE INCREDULOUS ZED HAS *MUCH* TO ANSWER FOR! I *SWEAR* I SHALL MAKE THIS RIGHT!

I MUST RETURN TO THE IMPERICON, BUT WITHOUT TRIPPING THEIR DEFENSES.

IF THEY DETECT MY POWER COSMIC, THEY'LL KILL THE EARTH GIRL.

THERE *MUST* BE A WAY TO SAVE HER *AND* THE NEVER HEART AS WELL.

YOU FEEL YOU HAVE TO SAVE HER?

OF COURSE. SHE WOULDN'T BE INVOLVED IN THESE MATTERS IF NOT FOR ME. THAT MAKES HER MY RESPONSIBILITY.

HM.

ONE MOMENT. I BELIEVE I HAVE A PLAN. BUT FIRST...

...I REQUIRE ONE OF THESE POOR, FALLEN CHAMPIONS.

THIS MAN WAS CALLED THE BATTLEJACK OF JACKSTAR 9.

FORGIVE THIS INTRUSION, FRIEND. BUT MY FIRST DUTY MUST BE TO THE LIVING.

THROUGH EVERY BRANCHING PATHWAY, I SEE WHAT YOU INTEND TO DO. IT IS A SOUND PLAN, NORRIN RADD.

BUT YOU MUST HURRY. THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME.

UNDERSTOOD. I'LL RETURN YOUR HEART TO YOU SOON. I PROMISE.

LISTEN TO ME, MY BOARD, I HAVE NEED OF YOU.

WHILE I SEARCH FOR THE NEVER HEART...

...FIND THIS GIRL.

AND KEEP WATCH OVER HER UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

THE IMPERICON DRAWS CLOSE. I MUST CONCENTRATE...

...AND DRAW MY POWER COSMIC DEEP WITHIN ME...

...TILL *NONE* OF IT CAN BE DETECTED BY THEIR SENSORS.

GOOD. THE SUIT IS PROTECTING ME FROM THE VACUUM OF SPACE.

I'M COMING, ZED. ALL THIS TIME YOU FEARED A HERALD. BUT I AM SO MUCH MORE!

I AM NORRIN RADD!

THIS IS AS CLOSE AS I DARE BRING YOU, MY BOARD.

STOP!

MADE IT!

TO THE NEVER QUEEN, MEN!

TO END THE THREAT OF HER ONCE AND FOR--

SIR!

I'M RECEIVING DATA FROM THE IMPERICON. SOMETHING'S BREACHED THE PERIMETER.

WHAT IS IT NOW? I WAS BEING DRAMATIC. I HAD A REALLY GOOD THING GOING THERE.

WITH AN ENERGY SIGNATURE...OF THE POWER COSMIC.

THE SURFER'S BOARD. ADRIFT IN SPACE.

LET ME SEE...

IT MUST HAVE BEEN CAST THIS WAY...AFTER ITS MASTER WAS *DESTROYED* BY THE NEVER QUEEN.

EXCELLENT. IF WE'RE LUCKY, MAYBE HE SOFTENED HER UP FOR US! HA! ONWARD! *TO BATTLE!*

SO WE *ARE* MOVING, YES?

YES, MR. SNEEDGE.

NO MORE STOPS?

CORRECT. SORRY I GOT DISTRACTED. WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

I PROMISE. WE'LL FIND MR. MYGDALLA'S ESCAPE PODS...

...AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, WE'LL ALL BE...

...ON OUR WAY BACK HO-- OMIGOSH!

WHY, HELLO THERE.

DO YOU SEE THAT?! IT'S THE COOLEST THING EVER!

THERE'S AN HONEST-TO-GOD *MAGIC MIRROR* OUT THERE!

MS. GREENWOOD, PLEASE. FOCUS.

THERE. NOW TO FIND THE NEVER HEART, AND HOPEFULLY THE--

WAIT. I'M RECEIVING A PSYCHIC MESSAGE FROM THE BOARD.

WHAT? IT'S FOUND THE GIRL *ALREADY?*

THAT'S ABSURD. THE IMPERICON IS LARGER THAN ANY FIVE PLANETS PUT TOGETHER.

THE ODDS OF FINDING HER THIS EASILY ARE ASTRONOMI--

OUTTA THE WAY, BALDY!

HEY!

EXCUSE THEM. WE'RE ALL IN A BIT OF A RUSH. DID MY FRIENDS KNOCK YOU DOWN?

OR ARE YOU ONE OF THE HOSTAGES, TOO? SORRY, I HAVEN'T LEARNED EVERYONE'S NAMES YET.

IT'S *YOU!* THE EARTH GIRL!

AND YOU ARE?

I'M NORRIN RADD. I'M HERE TO RESC--

NICE TO MEET YOU, NORRIN. DON'T WORRY.

I'M DAWN GREENWOOD. AND I'M GONNA SAVE YOU!

WHAT?

CHANGE OF HEART

NOT LONG AGO...

...IN A SPACE OUTSIDE OF TIME, AND A TIME OUTSIDE OF SPACE, THE **NEVER QUEEN** COULD FINALLY BE WITH HER TRUE LOVE, **ETERNITY.**

AND ON KOLTRAIN 6, A PERFECT SONG WAS PLAYED.

IN THE NEITHER-HERE-NOR-THERE, SHE STOLE A KISS.

AND ON PLANET PRIME, AN UNCLIMBABLE SUMMIT WAS CONQUERED.

THEY KNEW TRUE JOY.

AND ON SCIENCE ORB SIGMA, A NEW ELEMENT WAS DISCOVERED.

THIS WAS THE MOMENT WHEN THE **UNIVERSE** AND ALL **POSSIBILITY** WERE ONE.

AND IN THE ENDLESS SKYWAYS OF SPACE, THE SILVER SURFER SOARED ON.

IT WAS A PERFECT MOMENT WHEN **ANYTHING** COULD HAPPEN.

AND ON PLANET EARTH, DAWN GREENWOOD PAINTED A LAWN GNOME.

SHE DID AN OKAY JOB.

THE HAT REALLY SHOULD'VE BEEN RED.

AND IN THAT MOMENT WHEN ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN...

...SOMETHING TERRIBLE DID!

AN INCREDULOUS MAN WITH AN UNREAL SWORD CUT HIS WAY INTO THE TIME WITHOUT SPACE AND THE SPACE WITHOUT TIME...

...AND HE CARVED OUT THE NEVER QUEEN'S HEART.

WITH THAT HEART HE WOULD BUILD... THE IMPERICON!

THE IMPERICON. NOW.

I AM WELL AWARE OF *WHO* YOU ARE, MS. GREENWOOD.

ONE OF THE REASONS I'M HERE IS TO *FREE* YOU.

OH. I FREED MYSELF. AND THOSE GUYS.

THAT'S NOT GOING TO COMPLICATE THINGS, IS IT?

I WAS ONLY PLANNING ON RESCUING *ONE* HOSTAGE. SO, *YES*, IT DOES.

BUT WE CAN WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER.

NOW I MUST LOCATE THE *NEVER HEART* AND SAVE THE FUTURE OF ALL TIME AND SPA--

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A GIANT HEART-SHAPED THING?

IT'S BACK THAT WAY.

WHAT? THEN THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE.

TAKE ME TO IT, EARTH GIRL. IMMEDIATELY!

SORRY, NORRIN. YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT. I PROMISED MY FRIENDS I'D GET 'EM TO ESCAPE PODS FIRST.

THOSE OTHER PRISONERS AREN'T IMPORTANT NOW.

EVERYONE'S IMPORTANT.

YOU!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY *SON'S SACRED ARMOR?!*

VENGEANCE!

FOR THE BATTLEJACK OF JACKSTAR 9!

MR. BATTLE-LON! NO!

FIGHTING NEVER SOLVED ANYTHING!
TALK IT OUT!
I DIDN'T STEAL YOUR SON'S ARMOR. I MERELY BORROWED IT.
LIES! NO LIVING BATTLEJACK WOULD EVER GIVE HIS ARMOR TO ANOTHER!
I AM SORRY, OLD MAN, BUT YOUR SON IS DEAD.
HE DIED A CHAMPION, THOUGH, DEFENDING THE IMPERICON, AND FIGHTING IN YOUR NAME.
MY BOY...
NORRIN, GIVE HIM THE ARMOR.
WHAT?
YOU'RE UPSETTING MR. BATTLE-LON. GIVE HIM BACK HIS SON'S ARMOR.
OF COURSE. I'M SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS. THAT GOES FOR ALL OF YOU.
YOU WERE ALL BROUGHT HERE AS RANSOM.
LEVERAGE SO THAT YOUR LOVED ONES AND HEROES WOULD FIGHT FOR THE IMPERICON.
NOW ALL OF THEM, OUTSIDE OF MYSELF, HAVE PERISHED.
NO!
PLORP!
WAIT. DOES THAT MEAN I WAS BROUGHT HERE SO *MY FATHER* WOULD...?
NO.
BUT MY FATHER'S MY HERO.
NO. *I'M* YOUR HERO. I MEAN...
...I DON'T *KNOW* YOU, BUT I FOUGHT FOR YOU.
FOR ME?
YOU'RE AN INNOCENT. I'D FIGHT FOR *ANY* INNOCENT.
OH.

WELL...THAT WAS WEIRD.

OKAY, EVERYONE, PRIORITIES. LET'S GET YOU ALL TO THOSE ESCAPE PODS.

VERY WELL. THAT SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG. ON AN INSTALLATION OF THIS SIZE...

...THERE SHOULD BE AN ESCAPE POD EVERY FIFTY METERS. YOU'VE PROBABLY PASSED A DOZEN OF THEM ALREADY.

WHAT THE--? MR. MYGDALLA, YOU'VE HAD US RUNNING THIS WAY FOR AGES.

LOOK, EVERYONE JUST ***ASSUMES*** SINCE I HAVE A GIANT BRAIN FOR A HEAD THAT I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

MR. MYGDALLA!

SORRY.

ENOUGH A' THIS FLARKIN' ABOUT!

GREENWOOD, TAKE YOUR CHAMPION TO HIS PRECIOUS HEART! I SHALL LEAD THESE MEN TO FREEDOM!

ON ME! BATTLE-LON!

GOOD LUCK, GUYS!

THIS WAY, MR. RADD. I SURE HOPE THEY MAKE IT.

IT'S A MIRACLE NONE OF US HAVE RUN INTO ANY OF THE GUARDS FOR SO LONG.

THE IMPERICON'S GATEKEEPERS?

THEY'RE ON HIGH ALERT FOR ANY TRACES OF THE POWER COSMIC. KNOWING THAT...

"...I'VE MADE SURE TO KEEP THEM OCCUPIED."

THE HERALD'S BOARD!

HE MUST BE CLOSE BY!

DON'T LET IT OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!

HERE. IS THIS WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR?

THE NEVER HEART. IT-- IT'S--IT'S--

AWESOME, RIGHT? WHAT IS IT?

IT'S LITERALLY THE POWER OF EVERY POSSIBILITY.

IT'S WHAT KEEPS THE IMPERICON RUNNING. AND WE ARE GOING TO CUT IT FREE...

...AND RETURN IT TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER BEFORE SHE PERISHES.

"CUT IT *FREE?*" IT'S ENORMOUS!

IT'S METAPHYSICAL, DAWN. DON'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES.

LIKE ALL POSSIBILITIES, IT'S INFINITELY LARGE AND INFINITESIMALLY SMALL. ITS SIZE DOESN'T MATTER.

BUT IF IT *IS* RUNNING EVERYTHING HERE, AND WE TAKE IT *AWAY*--

THE IMPERICON WILL CRUMBLE AND DIE. BUT FEAR NOT. I WILL POWER THIS PLACE *MYSELF* UNTIL EVERYONE ESCAPES.

HOW?!

I POSSESS THE *POWER COSMIC.*

OH!

YOU-- YOU'RE SO... SO...

SILVER?

PRETTY.

"PRETTY"?

UM. I MEANT "SHINY."

GET READY. I NEED YOU TO CATCH IT.

YOU WANT ME TO *CATCH* IT?! *REALLY?*

CAN'T *YOU* DO THAT?

I CAN'T. I'M GOING TO BE BUSY.

DOING *WHAT?*

THE IMPOSSIBLE.

BUT DON'T WORRY, I DO IT ALL THE TIME!

NORRIN, DON'T LEAVE ME TO--*AHH!*

I CAN DO THIS! INFINITELY BIG. INFINITESIMALLY SMALL.

SIZE DOESN'T MATTER!

SIZE DOESN'T-- WHA?!

CLANG CLANG

MY HEART. SO CLOSE.

GREAT GALAXIES! ZED, YOU NEVER TOLD US...THE NEVER QUEEN... SHE'S ENORMOUS!

SHE'S THE SIZE OF GALACTUS! MAYBE LARGER!

NEVER MIND THAT! SHE'S WEAK. DYING.

ALL THE CHAMPIONS WE'VE SENT HAVE WORN HER DOWN. AND NOW THAT I HAVE *THE EDGE OF REALITY* AGAIN...

...I CAN FINISH THE JOB!

ZED, THE BACKSTABBER. YOU MUSTN'T. WITHIN ME IS *EVERY* POSSIBILITY.

STRIKE ME DOWN AND THEY'LL DIE WITH ME. THERE WILL BE NO BRANCHING PATHS. NO FREE WILL.

JUST ONE FUTURE FOR EVERYONE. ONE INESCAPABLE DESTINY.

BUT ONE WHERE I POSSESS THE IMPERICON AND LIVE WEALTHILY EVER AFTER, RIGHT?

YES.

SURPRISINGLY, I CAN LIVE WITH THAT.

ZED!

UGH. YOU *REALLY* HAVE TO STOP DOING THAT.

THE IMPERICON! *LOOK!*

IT'S TREMBLING! SHAKING! MY BEAUTIFUL WORLD IS FALLING APART!

NO! I MUST GO BACK!

THE NEVER QUEEN CAN WAIT! I MUST SAVE THE IMPERICON! NOTHING ELSE MATTERS!

GROZZIT! WHAT'S GOING ON?

IS THIS THE RUMBA ZONE? I SPECIFICALLY SAID I DIDN'T WANT TO VISIT A DANCING CONTINENT!

AM I TRANSMITTING? CAN EVERYONE HEAR ME?

AHH! IT'S THE HERALD!

ATTENTION, VISITORS! THE DAYS OF THE IMPERICON ARE OVER!

ITS DESTRUCTION IS IMMINENT, YOU MUST GET TO YOUR VEHICLES OR ESCAPE PODS IMMEDIATELY!

IT'S A HOAX.

I'M PAID UP FOR FIVE MORE NIGHTS AND IF HE THINKS I'M--

FINE! LO AND BEHOLD! I AM THE SILVER SURFER!

AND I AM DEVOURING YOUR PLANET!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

EEEEE!

THERE. THAT SHOULD DO IT.

NORRIN?

CALL ME...SILVER SURFER.

ALLLL RIGHT. SURFER? UM...WHY AM I HOLDING A TOY MONKEY?

WILL... EXPLAIN... LATER. BUSY... HOLDING...PLANET TOGETHER.

SEE? WE FOUND AN ESCAPE POD. EVENTUALLY.

PERHAPS I SHOULD DRIVE--

NO!

THIS IS *WRONG!* WE'RE THE LOVED ONES OF OUR WORLDS' GREATEST CHAMPIONS!

IN THEIR MEMORY WE SHOULD DO *MORE* THAN JUST RUN AWAY!

WHAT'RE YOU SAYING, BATTLE-LON?

THAT FROM THIS MOMENT ON, THIS IS NO MERE ESCAPE POD! IT'S AN *ATTACK CRAFT!*

COSMIC SENSES CONFIRMING...EVERYONE'S CLEAR! WE SHOULD GO TOO.

IF WE DON'T ACT FAST, EVERY FUTURE IN THE UNIVERSE WILL DIE! WE *MUST* RETURN THE NEVER HEART...

"TOY MONKEY."

...AT ONCE! EARTHGIRL, GET READY!

CLANG CLANG

CLANG

TO ME, MY BOARD!

KSHH

KRAK

WATCH IT! WHERE IS IT GOING NOW?

UNK

I'VE RELEASED MY HOLD ON THIS WORLD. QUICK, WE HAVE TO GO! GIVE ME YOUR HAND!

CRASH

HEY! IT'S MY MAGIC MIRROR.

CLANG

WHO PUTS A FIN ON A MIRROR?

IT'S NOT A MIRROR, IT'S A SURFBOARD.

AND WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T LET GO OF THAT HEART!

IT'S NOT A HEART, IT'S A MONKEY.

CLANG CLANG

HOLD ON!

WHATEVER YOU'RE SEEING IN YOUR HANDS, IT'S NOT REAL, DAWN.

YOUR LIMITED HUMAN SENSES CAN'T COMPREHEND THE INFINITE COMPLEXITY OF THE NEVER HEART.

SO TO PRESERVE YOUR SANITY, YOUR MIND'S PULLED A RANDOM IMAGE FROM YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS TO--

WAIT. THIS IS THE LONGEST YOU'VE GONE WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING. WHY--?

KRAK-AK-AKOOM

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP THAT. BREATHE.

FWAH! HOW ARE YOU TALKING IN SPACE?!

I POSSESS THE POWER COSMIC.

HOW AM I BREATHING IN SPACE?

THE POWER COSMIC.

AND I'M NOT FREEZING BECAUSE...?

POWER COSMIC.

THAT'S VERY... CONVENIENT.

THAT'S THE POWER COSMIC.

SURFER! LOOK OUT!

KRAK

SHOOM

IT'S ZED!

WHO'S ZED?

THAT DOESN'T MATTER. THE FATE OF *EVERY* POSSIBILITY IS IN YOUR HANDS!

GET THE HEART BACK TO THE NEVER QUEEN! SAVE THE UNIVERSE! THE BOARD WILL TAKE YOU!

CLANG CLANG

SURFER!

I SHALL DEAL WITH THE INCREDULOUS ZED!

KRAKKL!

DAWN. YOU'RE HOLDING MY HEART.

STAY RIGHT THERE, EARTH GIRL!

SHE'S GOT SOMETHING! DROP IT OR WE OPEN FIRE!

OKAY. I'VE BEEN VERY CALM UP TILL NOW, BUT THIS IS GETTING ALL TOO WEIRD.

WHAT DO I DO?

CLANG

DON'T WORRY, MS. GREENWOOD! WE'RE HERE! PLORP!

FOLLOW MY LEAD! BATTLE-LON!

HEY!

CLANG CLANG

HURRY.

YOU HEARD HER, DAWN. KEEP MOVING!

I MAY NOT KNOW MUCH, BUT ONE THING I DO KNOW--IS YOU CAN DO THIS!

OH, MY...

IT'S WINDING DOWN. IS THAT THE BEAT OF YOUR HEART?

THANKS, GUYS!

CLANG CLANG

YES. AND YOU MUST CHOOSE.

CHOOSE?

WHAT IS THE NEVER HEART TO YOU?

THERE ARE SO FEW POSSIBILITIES LEFT. WHAT FUTURE DO YOU HOLD? CHOOSE WELL.

THAT'S NOT MY FUTURE. THAT'S MY PAST. ME AND MY SISTER EVE...

THAT'S A DUMB TOY.

SHUT UP. I LIKE IT.

IT ONLY DOES ONE THING, AND THAT'S IT. WHO WANTS TO PLAY WITH THAT? IT'S STUPID.

WHAT'S IN YOUR HANDS, DAWN?

SAND CASTLES? AGAIN? *BORING!*

WHAT? I CAN MAKE ANYTHING I WANT.

WITH THE SAME SAND ON THE SAME BEACH. WHATEVER.

WHAT ARE YOU HOLDING NOW?

COME WITH ME! THERE'S SO MUCH OUT THERE, SIS.

I DUNNO...

C'MON. BE SMART. BE BRAVE. BE ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THAT GATE WHEN YOU CLOSE IT.

IT'S MY GATE.

THE FRONT GATE. WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

OH! HERE WE GO! WE'RE DOING THIS, BOARD! WE'RE DOING THIS!

HOW ARE YOU DOING THIS, ZED?! YOUR TECHNOLOGY COULD *HIDE* YOU FROM MY COSMIC SENSES...

...BUT *SHIELDING* YOU FROM THE POWER COSMIC ITSELF? THAT DEFIES ALL REASON!

NO, HERALD, IT DEFIES *REALITY!*

THIS SWORD AND ARMOR ARE FROM *BEYOND* THIS UNIVERSE! THEY GIVE ME THE EDGE IN OUR CONFLICT!

SO BE IT. BUT IT'S A CONFLICT WHICH NO LONGER SERVES ANY PURPOSE.

LOOK TO YOUR PRIZE, ZED. THE IMPERICON IS *NO MORE.*

MY DREAMWORLD!

I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS, SURFER! AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!

YOUR POWER COSMIC IS USELESS AGAINST ME. AND WITHOUT IT, WHAT ARE YOU?

A FORMER SLAVE. A FAILED HERALD. A LOSER WHO WAS TRAPPED FOR YEARS ON A BACKWATER PLANET.

WITHOUT YOUR POWERS, YOU'RE NOTHING MORE THAN A BALD-HEADED FOOL!

NO. I'M NORRIN RADD. THE MAN WHO SACRIFICED ALL. THE SLAVE WHO DEFIED HIS MASTER.

AND MY TIME ON EARTH MADE ME STRONG, AND TAUGHT ME...

...THERE ARE THINGS THAT EVEN A BALD-HEADED FOOL CAN DO!

POINK

NYUK! NYUK!

YE-OWW!

A WISE GUY, EH?! I'LL SHOW YOU!

NOTHING CAN STOP ME! NOT WITH THIS ARMOR AND MY...

...SWORD?

ZED, THIS WAS... NOT MY INTENTION. PLEASE UNDERSTAND, I REVERE *ALL* LIFE.

EVEN YOURS. I'M SORRY.

I...I... AM...

SO IT WOULD SEEM.

OH MY...WHERE AM I?

OUTSIDE OF THE UNIVERSE, ZED. YOU WERE A PART OF ME. AND IT BRINGS ME GREAT PAIN THAT YOU WOULD HARM MY BELOVED.

SO LIKE A CANCER, I HAVE CUT YOU OUT, AND CAST YOU ASIDE.

YOU WOULD SEEK AID AND ARMS FROM A PLACE *BEYOND* MY REALITY?

VERY WELL THEN. LET THEM HARBOR YOU FROM NOW ON. FAREWELL.

WHAT THE FLARK?!

YOU? MY BENEFACTOR! WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

THIS IS *MY* REALM. THE LANDS OF COULDN'T-BE-SHOULDN'T-BE.

LOOK AT YOU. BANISHED FROM ALL OF TIME AND SPACE. YOU'RE OF NO USE TO ME *HERE.* UNLESS...

I COULD ALWAYS DO WITH ANOTHER *SLAVE.* COME, ZED. SERVE ME WELL, AND I WILL *ALLOW* YOUR STORY TO CONTINUE.

THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS. I AM RESTORED, AND FREE TO RETURN TO WHERE I BELONG...

...IN THE MOMENT THAT HASN'T HAPPENED YET.

DAWN, REMEMBER, YOU *CHOSE* YOUR FUTURE. FOR YOU, IT'S A GATEWAY...

...BUT WHETHER THAT GATE IS OPEN OR CLOSED IS UP TO YOU.

BYE.

I'M PROUD OF YOU, KID. FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT! YOU COMING?

THE EARTHGIRL'S WITH ME. I AM HER CHAMPION. I'LL SEE TO IT SHE GETS HOME.

BYE, GUYS! NICE MEETING YOU! BE GOOD!

PLORP!

WELL, DAWN GREENWOOD. ARE YOU READY TO GO?

SURE. I GUESS IT'S JUST YOU, ME, AND TOOMIE.

TOOMIE? IS THAT ONE OF THE OTHER ESCAPEES? DID THEY LEAVE HIM BEHIND?

NO. I WAS TALKING ABOUT YOUR *BOARD.*

YOU NAMED MY BOARD *"TOOMIE"?*

NO, *YOU* DID. YOU SAID, *"TOOMIE, MY BOARD."*

HA HA HA!

WHAT?

COME ON, EARTHGIRL. LET'S GET YOU HOME.

MY QUEEN, I AM CURIOUS. WHAT WILL BECOME OF THESE TWO?

THERE ARE ENDLESS OUTCOMES, MY LOVE. WHY DO YOU ASK?

THEY CONFOUND ME. BACK IN THE MOMENT WHEN ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN...

...NEITHER ROSE TO THEIR POTENTIAL. YET TODAY THEY ACHIEVED GREAT THINGS. HOW CAN THAT BE?

THAT WAS BEFORE. BUT YOU'LL SEE, NOW THAT THEY'RE TOGETHER...

...*EVERY* MOMENT IS A MOMENT WHEN ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN.

EARTHLY NEEDS

AMITY REST HOME, JERSEY CITY.

THAT TIME DOCTOR STRANGE AND THE HULK FOUGHT OLD-TIMEY MONSTERS.

BEGONE, FOUL CREATURES! AND TROUBLE THESE POOR SOULS *NO MORE!*

WHAT HE SAID.

GRR! MONSTER HURT GREEN MAN!

OH, FOR THE LOVE OF--

DOC, TELL ME I DO *NOT* SOUND LIKE THAT!

THANK GOODNESS YOU TWO SHOWED UP! THOSE CREATURES WERE ABOUT TO--

--I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT.

LORD, I REMEMBER 'EM ALL FROM WHEN I WAS A KID. USED TO SCARE ME SILLY.

FEAR NOT, MY FRIEND...

...AS EARTH'S SORCERER SUPREME, FIGHTING EVIL LIKE THIS IS ALL PART OF MY--

GNH! MYSTIC VISION!

HULK! WHEN WE'RE DONE HERE, I'VE DIVINED A WAY TO STOP THIS MADNESS AT ITS SOURCE!

THE ONE WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR HAS FINALLY ARRIVED!

OH, YEAH?! WELL...

"...WHERE ON EARTH HAVE THEY BEEN ALL THIS TIME?!"

WE THERE YET?

SEE THAT POINT OF LIGHT, DAWN? THAT'S YOUR *SUN*.

OH! I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T STARE DIRECTLY AT IT, THEN.

FROM OUT HERE YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY--NEVER MIND.

SURFER, LOOK! JUPITER!

THAT'S WEIRD. ARE ITS MOONS ALWAYS LIKE THAT?

LIKE...? WAIT. THEY'RE IN PERFECT ALIGNMENT.

ALL THE MOONS IN THIS SYSTEM ARE.

ASTRONOMICALLY SPEAKING, THE ODDS OF THAT HAPPENING ARE... ASTRONOMICAL.

SHOULDN'T YOU LOOK INTO THAT?

WHAT? NO. I'M HERE FOR *ONE* REASON ONLY.

TO FULFILL MY OBLIGATION AND SEE YOU HOME.

THEN I'M GONE. AND NO FORCE IN THE *GALAXY* CAN--

YOU, ON THE SURFBOARD.

*BRING YOUR VEHICLE TO A COMPLETE **STOP** THIS INSTANT!*

NO SUDDEN MOVES, SURFER!

I AM GROOT.

YEAH. HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE 'EM, SHINY PANTS!

NORRIN? DO YOU KNOW THESE GUYS?

MOST OF THEM. THEY'RE THE *GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY.*

I HAVE FOUGHT BY THEIR SIDE AND CONSIDERED THEM MY ALLIES IN THE PAST.

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, STAR-LORD?

JUST MAINTAINING THE PEACE. KEEPING EARTH SAFE FROM THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE...

...AND THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE SAFE FROM EARTH.

ANYTHING ENTERING OR LEAVING HAS TO BE CHECKED OUT BY *US* FIRST.

GOT IT. SO BASICALLY, YOU'RE LIKE THE CUSTOMS AND IMMIGRATION OF SPACE.

LADY, WE'RE THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY.

WE ARE *NOTHING* LIKE CUSTOMS AND IMMIGRATION.

SO HOW LONG WILL YOUR VISIT TO EARTH BE? AND IS IT FOR WORK OR PLEASURE?

THE GIRL'S AN ALIEN ABDUCTEE. I'M RETURNING HER HOME.

YOU BRINGING ANY ALIEN FLORA OR FAUNA INTO THIS SYSTEM?

HOLD ON. A RACCOON AND A TREE-MAN WANT TO KNOW...

...IF *I'M* BRINGING IN ANY STRANGE ANIMALS OR PLANTS?

YES.

I'M PICKING UP ALIEN MICROBES ON BOTH OF 'EM.

WE'LL HAVE TO STERILIZE THEM.

MICROBES? DRAX, YOUR FRIEND IS HOST TO AN ALIEN *SYMBIOTE.*

DON'T GIVE ME ANY LIP. NOW STAY STILL. THIS IS LIKE A LOW-PULSE TICK BATH.

I FAIL TO SEE HOW I COULD HAVE PICKED UP ANY MICROBES. I POSSESS THE POWER COSMIC.

MAYBE IT HAPPENED WHEN YOU "*SILVERED DOWN*" BACK AT THE IMPERICON.

THE IMPERICON? I'VE HEARD OF THAT. IT'S THAT NEW HOLIDAY PLANET. HOW WAS IT?

IT WAS LOVELY.

WORTH A VISIT?

NOT ANYMORE. WE DESTROYED IT.

OF COURSE. WHY AM I *NOT* SURPRISED?

WHAT'D SHE MEAN BY *THAT?*

COME ALONG, DAWN. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS. LET'S GET YOU HOME.

ARE WE DONE HERE?

YES. AND SO WE'RE CLEAR, THIS IS A *BRIEF* VISIT. JUST A DROP-OFF.

PLEASE. I'M NOT STAYING ON *THAT PLANET* ONE SECOND LONGER THAN I HAVE TO.

YOU'RE BEING REALLY SNIPPY ABOUT EARTH ALL OF A SUDDEN.

I MEAN, JUST JUDGE MY WHOLE WORLD WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.

I HAVE.

WHAT?

JUDGED YOUR WORLD.

SO... HOW'D WE DO?

YOU PASSED.

ALL RIGHT, WHAT WERE THE *REAL* READINGS WE WERE TAKING OFF HIM?

THERE WERE NO TRACES OF GALACTUS' POWER SIGNATURE.

HE HASN'T BEEN IN CONTACT WITH THE WORLD DEVOURER IN AGES.

SEE? TOLDJA SURFER WAS ON OUR SIDE.

WITH HERALDS, BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY.

AND WE ARE *NOT* LETTING ANYTHING DANGEROUS GET THROUGH TO EARTH. NOT ON OUR WATCH.

THERE, DAWN GREENWOOD. YOU'RE HOME.

NO, THAT'S NOT HOME.

THAT'S AUSTRALIA. BUT STILL...

TAP TAP TAP

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.

SORRY. THAT'S FROM AN EARTH MOVIE, *THE WIZARD OF--*

STOP.

I *KNOW* THE WIZARD OF OZ. I'VE SEEN IT *THOUSANDS* OF TIMES.

I'VE SEEN IT, CARRIED BY ELECTRONS, IN COUNTLESS TRANSMISSIONS AROUND YOUR PLANET.

YEAR AFTER YEAR AFTER YEAR.

I WAS TRAPPED, IMPRISONED ON YOUR EARTH FOR OVER A DECADE.

I KNOW *ALL* OF YOUR "POP CULTURE."

THAT BRUCE WILLIS WAS A GHOST, VADER WAS LUKE'S FATHER, AND ROSEBUD WAS A SLED.

I KNOW EVERY SONG EVER WRITTEN. THE NAME AND PHYLUM OF EVERY EARTHLY CREATURE. I KNOW EVERY BLADE OF GRASS.

WITH MY COSMIC SENSES, I HAD AMPLE TIME TO KNOW AND LEARN EVERYTHING YOUR WORLD HAS TO OFFER.

EVERYTHING.

OOOKAY.

SURFER?

YES?

YOU WERE A PRISONER? HOW?

THERE WAS A *GREAT BARRIER* PLACED AROUND YOUR WORLD. TO PUNISH ME. TO KEEP ME IN.

WHO WOULD DO SUCH A THING?

THAT DOESN'T MATTER. IT'S GONE NOW. BUT...

NEVER MIND.

NO. TELL ME.

IT'S ONLY THAT...WHEN I *DO* RETURN, I *FEEL* WHERE IT *SHOULD* BE.

EVERY TIME.

GUIDE ME.
FROM YOUR VOICE, YOU'RE FROM NORTH AMERICA?
YEAH!
NEW ENGLAND?
MASSACHUSETTS.
CAPE COD?
RIGHT. NOW, SEE HOW IT LOOKS LIKE AN ARM?
GO BELOW THE ELBOW. AND HEAD WEST.
HERE?
THAT'S ANCHOR BAY.
NOW I'M HOME.

THERE. BEFORE THE BREAKWATER. HALFWAY UP THE BEACH.

THAT'S THE GREENWOOD INN! WAIT'LL YOU SEE IT!

VERY WELL, THEN. LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

ZZZZ

HUH?

THAT'S IT. NO MORE A' KATY'S CALAMARI BEFORE I--

GYAH!

SPLASH

HOLD ON! MY COSMIC SENSES ARE TELLING ME...

...SOMETHING'S OFF.

"OFF"?

THERE IS SOMETHING *NOT RIGHT* ABOUT YOUR ANCHOR BAY.

LIKE WHAT?

PLOOP

I...

...AM NOT SURE. BUT I HAVE SWORN TO RETURN YOU SAFE AND SOUND...

...AND UNTIL I AM *CERTAIN* OF THAT, I SHALL STAY WITH YOU A LITTLE LONGER, DAWN GREENWOOD.

MY HERO.

"CHAMPION."

RIGHT. WELL, NO NEED TO KNOCK YOURSELF OUT.

YOU'VE GIVEN ME DOOR-TO-DOOR SERVICE. CAN'T REALLY ASK FOR MORE THAN THAT.

NOK NOK

WHAT AM I GOING TO TELL HIM?

I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE TO TAKE OFF WITHOUT A WORD. DAD MUST BE WORRIED SICK.

DAWN! *LOOK OUT!*

SKRULL!

AHHH!

SURFER! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING?!

GET BEHIND ME!

IN YOUR ABSENCE, AN EVIL ALIEN SHAPE-CHANGER HAS TAKEN YOUR PLACE!

THAT'S *EVE!* MY *TWIN SISTER!* YOU *DO* HAVE TWINS IN OUTER SPACE, DON'T YOU?!

YES. WE DO.

THOUGH IN MY EXPERIENCE, I COME ACROSS MORE SKRULLS...

YES. LONG STORY. NOW *YOU* STAND *RIGHT HERE.*

AND DON'T *BLAST* ANYONE. OR *DESTROY* ANYTHING. OR *MOVE.*

VERY WELL.

DAWN! YOU'RE BACK! WAIT. "OUTER SPACE"?

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

I CANCELED MY TRIP AND CAME HOME.

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT.

DAD COULDN'T FIND YOU AND HE WAS FREAKING OUT.

SORRY. I GOT ZAPPED INTO OUTER SPACE.

REALLY? AND WHO'S THE BOWLING TROPHY?

OH. THAT'S NORRIN. HE'S MY RIDE.

DAWN!
DAD!
YOU'RE BACK!
C'MERE, MY LITTLE LADYBUG!
AH! GETTING CRUSHED!
DAD, I AM SO SORRY. BUT IT WAS ONLY A COUPLE DAYS, RIGHT?
WHERE IN THE WORLD DID YOU GO?
DAD, SHE WAS IN OUTER SPACE.
REALLY? DID THEY FEED YOU?
YEAH. ZAPPERAPPLES. FROM PLANET VEGA.
WELL, THAT'S GOOD. THE IMPORTANT THING IS, YOU'RE BACK AND...
...YOU BROUGHT A STATUE WITH YOU?
OIL CAN.
DAD, THIS IS NORRIN RADD. HE'S THE ALIEN WHO BROUGHT ME HOME.
HE'S SEEN *THE WIZARD OF OZ* AND HE KNOWS ALL OF OUR POP CULTURE REFERENCES.
TOLD YOU.
AND HE'LL BE TAKING OFF NOW, RIGHT?
NONSENSE! AFTER SUCH A LONG TRIP? HE'S STAYING FOR LUNCH.

OUTER SPACE, HUH? SO WHAT WAS IT LIKE? STAR *TREK* OR STAR *WARS?*

HAVE TO SAY "*WARS.*" ORIGINAL TRILOGY. BUT WHEN THEY STARTED USING TOO MANY MUPPETS.

WEIRD.

I KNOW. STILL CAN'T GET OVER HOW WELL YOU, DAD, AND EVERYONE'S BEEN TAKING IT.

TO ME, *THAT'S* THE WEIRDEST PART.

SO, YOU FROM ANOTHER PLANET?

YES.

ARE YOU MADE OF METAL?

THIS IS A METAL SHEATH FORMED BY THE POWER COS--

ARE YOU NAKED?

NO, I JUST TOLD YOU, THIS IS A METAL SHE--

HOW DO YOU PEE?

DAWN, HOW CAN THESE PEOPLE *NOT* KNOW WHO I AM?

I'M THE SILVER SURFER. FRIEND TO THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

I DUNNO. MOST PEOPLE I KNOW JUST AREN'T INTO ALL THAT SUPER HERO STUFF.

SOME PEOPLE AREN'T INTO SPORTS. OR POLITICS. OR NETWORK TV. IT HAPPENS.

AND WHAT'S THE POINT OF SUPER HEROES? IT'S ALL THE SAME.

BAD GUY SHOWS UP. GOOD GUY STOPS HIM. EVERYTHING GOES BACK TO NORMAL. WHOOSH.

AND IT'S SO HARD TO KEEP UP WITH IT ALL.

UNBELIEVABLE.

BUT--THE FANTASTIC FOUR! THE AVENGERS! THE DEFENDERS!

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY TIMES THEY'VE SAVED YOUR PEOPLE FROM ALL MANNER OF EVILS?

WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN--

LUNCH! COME AND GET IT!

C'MON. YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS. DAD'S MADE HIS SEAFOOD BISQUE.

YOU KNOW, IT JUST DAWNED ON ME...

...I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU EAT YET. YOU DO EAT, DON'T YOU?

I CAN GET ENERGY FROM FOODSTUFFS. BUT I FIND IT'S FAR MORE EFFICIENT...

...TO BREAK ORGANICS DOWN INTO THEIR COMPONENTS AND ABSORB THEM THAT WAY.

LIKE SO.

KRKL

IMPRESSIVE. CAN YOU DO THAT TO CLEAN THE DISHES, TOO?

YES, EVE GREENWOOD.

PLING

NO WAY! YOU ARE *NOT* DOING THAT TO MY DAD'S SIGNATURE SEAFOOD BISQUE!

BUT THIS IS HOW I--

HE WORKED VERY HARD ON IT, AND YOU ARE GOING TO EAT IT LIKE A ***NORMAL*** PERSON. SILVER DOWN.

WHAT?

DO THAT THING YOU DID ON THE IMPERICON. SILVER DOWN BACK INTO REGULAR NORRIN RADD.

DAWN, I REINED IN MY POWER COSMIC TO EVADE YOUR CAPTORS. IT'S NOT SOMETHING I DO ON A WHIM.

MY DAD SLAVED OVER A HOT STOVE FOR YOU. ***SILVER. DOWN.***

THERE. HAPPY?

THANKS. AND YOU REALLY SHOULD DO THAT MORE OFTEN. YOU LOOK BETTER THIS WAY.

YOU HAVE VERY HANDSOME EYES.

UM. THANK YOU.

MMMM!

THIRDS, MR. RADD?

YES, PLEASE. THANK YOU, REG GREENWOOD.

LOOK AT ME!

I'M THE SILVER SURFER!

JEREMY, GET DOWN FROM THERE BEFORE YOU BREAK YOUR NECK.

AND PUT YOUR PANTS ON.

BOARD, DO AS JEREMY'S FATHER SAYS.

GREAT GALAXIES. THIS DISH IS MOST EXCELLENT.

WHY HAVEN'T I DONE THIS MORE OFTEN?

I AM UNFAMILIAR WITH THIS... SENSATION.

MY BODY APPEARS TO BE SHUTTING DOWN, DAWN GREENWOOD. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?

YOU'RE LOGY.

"LOGY"?

YOU'VE GOT A FULL BELLY. TAKE A NAP. SEA AIR WILL DO YOU GOOD.

VERY WELL. BUT THEN I MUST RETURN TO THE STARS.

I HAVE SPENT TOO MUCH TIME...HERE ALREADY...

...AND NEW JOURNEYS...AWAIT BEYOND THE...

POPPIES!

SEE YOU IN A BIT.

THERE YOU ARE. HELP ME WITH THE DISHES. AND FOLDING SHEETS.

AAAAND BACK TO WORK.

NO. BACK TO NORMAL. AND THEN I CAN GET BACK TO MY NORMAL LIFE, TOO.

EVE, YOU'VE BEEN HERE ALL OF TWO DAYS.

YEAH. IN *THIS* PLACE. DOING *YOUR* ROUTINE. FELT LIKE I WAS TURNING *INTO* YOU.

AND WHO'D WANT *THAT* NIGHTMARE?

HA! YOU'RE THE WORST.

SNORKK

OKAY, DOC, I GIVE. WHERE ARE WE?

IN GREEN WOODS. MY APOLOGIES, HULK. MY TELEPORTATION SPELL WAS OFF.

WELL, MAGIC AIN'T AN EXACT SCIENCE.

TRUE. BUT I SENSE WE ARE CLOSE. AND, THE VISHANTI WILLING, WE SHALL REACH OUR DESTINATION SOON.

VRMM

ERTT

WHAT THE--?!

RMMM

GREETINGS. COULD WE BOTHER YOU FOR A LIFT?

UM...SURE. FOR A SECOND, I THOUGHT I WAS ASLEEP AT THE WHEEL.

PERISH THE THOUGHT.

WHERE YA GOIN'?

THE GREENWOOD INN.

HUH?

BOARD? WHAT IS IT?

TEPP TEPP

THE STARS ARE OUT. HOW LONG HAVE I SLUMBERED?

YES. YOU'RE RIGHT. WE SHOULD BE GOING.

NO TIME FOR GOODBYES. THE UNIVERSE BECKONS.

MY WORK HERE IS DONE. AND WHERE THE SILVER SURFER SOARS...

...HE SOARS ALONE!

KTAM

THE BARRIER?

NO. IT CANNOT BE...

NOOOOOO!

B-BAM

BAM

BAM

THOOM!

THE GREENWOOD INN, EARTH.

THE TIME DAWN TOLD NORRIN "NO."

TO ME, DAWN GREENWOOD!

NOW!

NORRIN? WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU ALL RI--

WAIT, DID YOU JUST SAY "TO ME, DAWN GREENWOOD"?

I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH YOU!

YOU DID! YOU TOTALLY "TO ME"-ED ME! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW RUDE THAT--

ENOUGH! I DEMAND TO KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME! I CAN NO LONGER BREAK THE BONDS OF EARTH!

EVERYTHING WAS FINE BEFORE, WHEN WE WENT THROUGH THE BARRIER... TOGETHER...

THAT'S IT! YOU MUST BE THE MISSING ELEMENT!

"ELEMENT"?

COME WITH ME, *NOW!* SO I CAN LEAVE EARTH ONCE MORE!

NO! I'M NOT LEAVING HOME AGAIN.

AND DEFINITELY NOT WITH *YOU* AND THE WAY YOU'RE ACTING.

HOW DARE YOU DISMISS ME OUT OF HAND WHEN MY NEED IS SO GREAT! OF ALL THE IMPERTI--

DONE NOW.

EARTHGIRL! I AM THE SILVER SURFER! WIELDER OF THE POWER COSMIC!

SWSHH

I CANNOT BE HELD AT BAY BY GLASS, WOODEN FRAMES...OR DRAPES!

HERE WE ARE. THE GREENWOOD INN.

AND YOU'RE IN LUCK. LIGHTS ARE ON. LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY'S STILL UP.

SO IT WOULD APPEAR. BUT TRUST ME...

...APPEARANCES CAN BE DECEIVING.

TELL ME ABOUT IT.

THANKS FOR THE LIFT.

SURPRISED I DIDN'T BREAK HIS AXLE.

CREAKK

GOTTA ASK, DOC, ARE THESE DISGUISES REALLY NECESSARY?

YES, HULK. CONSIDERING WHAT'S GOING ON, APPEARING NORMAL COULD HAVE A CALMING EFFECT.

AND IT'S ALWAYS BEST NOT TO DRAW TOO MUCH ATTENTION...

DOCTOR STRANGE? BRUCE BANNER? WHAT ARE MY FELLOW *DEFENDERS* DOING HERE?!

RIIIGHT. LIKE *HE* DOESN'T DRAW ATTENTION.

I BELIEVE, SURFER, THAT WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU, OLD FRIEND.

TELL ME, HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYTHING *ODD* SINCE RETURNING TO OUR WORLD?

"*ODD*" DOESN'T BEGIN TO COVER IT. AGAINST ALL REASON AND LOGIC...

...THE GREAT BARRIER OF GALACTUS ONCE AGAIN SURROUNDS THIS PLANET. I AM *TRAPPED* HERE!

IT'S LIKE--

YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE?

YES. BUT HOW COULD YOU KNOW?

THIS IS A SPECIAL TIME OF UNIVERSAL LUNAR ALIGNMENT WHEN THE *LORD OF NIGHTMARES* CAN REST ON EARTH.

IF HE SLEEPS THROUGH THE NIGHT, HIS SLUMBER WILL NEVER END. AND THIS WORLD WILL BE THE DOMINION OF DARK DREAMS... FOREVERMORE.

COME. THIS IS WHERE WE SHALL FIND HIM.

NIGHTMARE IS HERE BECAUSE OF *YOUR* TIMELY ARRIVAL, SURFER. HIS REIGN CAN ONLY BEGIN WHEN YOU...

...THE *LAST* BEING ON THIS WORLD, FALLS ASLEEP.

BUT THE TWO OF YOU ARE AWAKE.

NAH. BANNER--THE *REAL* BANNER--IS ASLEEP *INSIDE* ME.

AND THIS IS MERELY MY ASTRAL FORM.

MY BODY LIES DORMANT BACK IN MY SANCTUM SANCTORUM. NOW COME. BUT PLEASE, USE THE DOOR.

AH, NORRIN. I WAS WONDERING WHERE YOU TOOK OFF TO.

EARTH'S UPPER ATMOSPHERE.

BUT YOU COULDN'T STAY AWAY, HUH?

APPARENTLY NOT.

AND YOU BROUGHT FRIENDS. WELL, NO BOTHER. WE'LL JUST FIX UP ROOM #9. IF YOU GENTLEMEN COULD SIGN THE REGISTRY?

AH. ABOUT THAT...

BRUCE, WOULD YOU MIND?

REALLY?

ASTRAL FORM. CAN'T HOLD A PEN.

STEPHEN, I AM CONFUSED. I FAIL TO SEE THE URGENCY HERE.

REG GREENWOOD AND EVERYONE AT HIS INN APPEAR TO BE WIDE AWAKE.

BEEN THROUGH THIS. APPEARANCES CAN BE--

KRLKK

Edward Hubbardash RM #8

PUNY PEN!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS!

AGREED! THE TIME FOR *ALL* ILLUSIONS IS AT AN END!

BEHOLD, SURFER, AS THE LIGHT FROM MY *AMULET OF AGAMOTTO* SHOWS THE *TRUTH* OF ALL THINGS!

GREAT GALAXIES! THEY'RE SLEEPWALKING! ALL OF THEM!

AND NOT JUST HERE. ALL ACROSS THE GLOBE. EARTH IS NOW A PLANET OF SOMNAMBULISTS!

BUT ALL THAT CHANGED WHEN YOU ALONE CROSSED THE VEIL AND ENTERED OUR WORLD.

BUT I DIDN'T COME ALONE. I BROUGHT AN EARTHGIRL WITH ME. DAWN GREENWOOD.

THEN *SHE* COULD...MOONS OF MUNIPOOR! NORRIN, SINCE YOU RETURNED, HAVE YOU FALLEN ASLEEP?!

I *DID* HAVE A BRIEF NAP AFTER DINNER--

THEN IT'S *HER!* A GIRL NAMED "DAWN"! *OF COURSE!*

SHE'S THE ANSWER TO ALL OF THIS! WHERE IS SHE NOW?!

UPSTAIRS... IN HER *BEDROOM!*

IF SHE'S FALLEN ASLEEP, EARTH IS *DOOMED!*

WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR?! *MOVE IT!*

KRNGH

DAWN!

HUH? NORRIN...?

I D'WANNA SEE YOU...

SHE'S ONLY *HALF* ASLEEP. THERE'S STILL TIME!

ONE SIDE! I'LL SNAP HER OUT OF IT!

NO.

HEY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--

THE GIRL IS MY RESPONSIBILITY.

KRAKK

WHA? WHY'RE YOU WRECKING MY HOUSE?

DAWN, PLEASE. YOU HAVE TO STAY AWAKE.

OHMIGOSH. YOU'RE GONNA BLOW IT UP LIKE THE IMPERICON, AREN'T YOU?

THAT'S IT, MR. SHINY-MAN. YOU AND ME. OUTSIDE.

HULK, THERE'S NO TIME FOR FISTICUFFS.

THE NIGHTMARE REALM HAS BEGUN ITS *FULL BLEED* INTO OUR WORLD!

WE ARE AT THE NEXUS! AND WE ARE *ALL* THAT STANDS IN ITS WAY!

WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE *THAT*...

SURFER, PROTECT THE GIRL! SHE IS THE LAST WAKING PERSON ON EARTH! SHE IS THE KEY TO EVERYTHING!

YOU ARE CERTAIN?

EWW!

I HAD A VISION. AND NOW I UNDERSTAND IT!

"ONLY DAWN CAN WAKE THE DREAMER BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS ENDED."

HERE. TAKE THIS...

...THE EYE OF AGAMOTTO! IT IS ALL YOU WILL NEED.

WITH IT, YOU SHALL SEE THE *TRUTH* OF ALL THINGS.

AH! OKAY, THIS'S *REALLY* GROSS.

GO! FIND THE LORD OF NIGHTMARES! WAKE HIM BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OUT!

YEAH. DON'T MIND US. WE'LL JUST DO THE HEAVY LIFTING!

OH! MY POOR HOUSE. THAT WAS ALL ORIGINAL WAINSCOTING.

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! EVERYTHING WAS NORMAL BEFORE YOU SHOWED UP.

I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN BLAME ME FOR

YOU ARE CORRECT, DAWN GREENWOOD. THOUGH IT PAINS ME TO SAY SO.

TRUTH IN ALL THINGS, HUH? NOT BAD.

HURRY. THIS WAY.

7

ROOM #7? THIS'S EVE'S ROOM. WHY ARE WE...?

WE MUST STAY AHEAD OF THE NIGHTMARE REALM...

...BEFORE IT OVERTAKES AND CONSUMES US.

EVE, DID YOU HEAR THAT? WE'RE IN DANGER. YOU HAVE TO COME WITH US.

I CAN'T GO. I CAN *NEVER* LEAVE.

THIS IS ALL I'LL EVER DO. OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

THIS ISN'T HER ROOM. IT'S HER DREAM--

THIS WASN'T MY DREAM. I WAS GOING TO TRAVEL. SEE THE WORLD.

NOW I'M TRAPPED HERE. AND ALL I'LL EVER BE...

...IS YOUR PALE REFLECTION.

NO. THIS IS HER *NIGHTMARE.*

DAWN, PLEASE. WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY OUT. WE CAN'T LEAVE THE WAY WE CAME IN.

I CAN'T GO. I CAN *NEVER* LEAVE.

SHE'S RIGHT. THIS IS A TRAP.

SHE--SHE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH. HER WORST FEAR...

...IS TURNING INTO *ME.*

THIS IS ALL I'LL EVER DO. OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

THIS WASN'T MY DREAM. I WAS GOING TO TRAVEL. SEE THE WORLD.

THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY OUT. HAVE TO THINK.

IF THIS *IS* A DREAM, WHAT IF WE USE...

...DREAM LOGIC? COME, DAWN GREENWOOD. THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS.

NOW I'M TRAPPED HERE. AND ALL I'LL EVER BE...

...IS YOUR PALE REFLECTION.

WAIT. CAN'T WE HELP HER?

WE MUST KEEP MOVING.

I CAN'T GO. I CAN *NEVER* LEAVE.

I'M SORRY! I AM SO, SO SORRY!

ALL RIGHT, WHAT'S THE PLAN, DOC?!

WE HOLD FAST TO THIS POINT, OLD FRIEND! AND DO *ALL* IN OUR POWER...

...TO KEEP THE ENTIRE KINGDOM OF NIGHTMARES FROM SPILLING FURTHER INTO OUR REALM!

GOTCHA. SO KEEP HITTING STUFF?! NO PROBLEM. I CAN DO THIS ALL NIGHT!

I AM CONFUSED. WHERE ARE WE?
DAD? ARE WE IN YOUR DREAM NOW?
MY NIGHTMARE. YES.
EVERYTHING I LOVE. ALL I CARE ABOUT. BUILT ON SAND.
SEE? THIS IS WHAT THE TIDE DOES.
WHAT TIME DOES.
TAKES THINGS AWAY. PIECE BY PIECE. PEOPLE, TOO.
MOM?!
TIME AND THE TIDE TOOK HER AWAY.
AND EVEN LITTLE EVE LEFT HOME ONE DAY.
SOON, YOU'LL GO, TOO.
NO. YOUR DREAM--
RIGHT. MY DREAM. AND IT'S BEEN A GOOD DREAM. BUT NEVER WHAT I WANTED FOR YOU, LADYBUG.
YOU NEED MORE THAN MY ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD. YOU NEED YOUR OWN DREAM.
DAWN, LOOK!
SHOOTING STAR. MAKE A WISH.
WHAT?
THAT'S NO STAR. IT'S-- IT'S--
--A STARSHIP?!
PLORP! YES, DAWN! PLORP!
READY TO PLORP YOU AWAY ON THE PLORPIEST ADVENTURE OF ALL PLORP!
WAIT. I THINK THIS IS MY DREAM...
DAWN, STOP! YOU CAN'T FALL ASLEEP!
THE EBB AND FLOW BETWEEN DIMENSIONS HAS INCREASED!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! WE'RE LOSING GROUND!
YEAH?! BIG DEAL!
THE MORE YA PILE ON, THE MADDER I GET! I DON'T QUIT, Y'HEAR ME?!
SO BRING IT! YOU AIN'T STOPPING THE HULK!

MR. PLORP! MR. BATTLE-LON! MR. MYGDALLA!

YOU'RE ALL HERE! WHERE ARE WE OFF TO NOW?

DAWN GREENWOOD, LISTEN TO ME!

IF YOU SLIP INTO THIS DREAM, *ALL* IS LOST!

SURFER, WHY ARE YOU SHAKING ME? STOP IT.

YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON AWAKE ON EARTH! IT'S ALL UP TO YOU!

EVEN *I'M* ASLEEP NOW!

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SILVERED DOWN. SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THAT NAP.

NORRIN?

IT WAS A MISTAKE. BECAUSE EVEN I AM...

...DREAMING?

GREAT GALAXIES!

IS THIS *YOUR* DREAM, NORRIN? IS THIS YOUR *WORLD?*

HE APPROACHES!

RUN!

HE'S COMING TO DEVOUR US ALL!

NO. THIS IS MY NIGHTMARE.

MY GREATEST NIGHTMARE.

DAWN GREENWOOD, PLEASE...

DON'T WATCH THIS. I-- THIS WAS *MY* FAULT.

I WAS AN ASTRONOMER. I WAS BORED WITH MY PLANET. I WANTED TO SEE THE STARS AND...

AND I WISHED...

I WISHED...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, NORRIN. HOW COULD THIS POSSIBLY BE YOUR FAULT?

WHY IS THIS YOUR...

NIGHTMARE!

NO. SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE. I CAN *FEEL* IT. I--

LOOK! LIKE YOUR FRIEND IN THE CAPE SAID.

THE TRUTH IN ALL THINGS.

NIGHTMARE! HE'S STILL ASLEEP, TOO.

SO WHAT WOULD A *LORD OF DREAMS* DREAM ABOUT?

WE'RE BACK AT THE INN.

WE NEVER LEFT. ROOM #8? WE DON'T HAVE A ROOM #8.

YOUR FATHER WAS GOING TO PUT US IN ROOM #9.

WE'RE A TWO-STOREY BED AND BREAKFAST. SEVEN ROOMS AND A BATH. THAT'S IT.

WAIT. IT'S ON ITS SIDE. IT'S NOT AN 8. IT'S THE SYMBOL FOR INFINITY.

THE SIGN OF THE UNIVERSE. FOR EVERYWHERE AND ALL AT ONCE.

AND THERE'S NIGHTMARE. THE DREAMER. WE'RE ALL IN *HIS* DREAM.

MY FRIEND IS EARTH'S SORCERER SUPREME, AND HE SAID, "ONLY DAWN CAN WAKE THE DREAMER, BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS ENDED."

IT'S UP TO YOU NOW. WAKE HIM BEFORE MORNING OR WE REMAIN IN HIS DREAMS FOREVER.

THANKS, NORRIN. NO PRESSURE.

RISE AND SHINE!

UP! UP! UP!

OOOKAY. DISNEY PRINCESS TIME.

MWAH!

AH! WHAT AM I DOING WRONG?

IT'S ALMOST *ACTUAL* DAWN. WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!

WHAT'S THE ANSWER? IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE GOING TO DREAM IT UP ALL OF THE SUDDEN.

HA. MAYBE WE ALREADY HAVE.

YOUR PALE REFLECTION.

YOU NEED MORE THAN MY ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD.

I WANTED TO SEE THE STARS...

MAYBE WE GAVE OURSELVES THE ANSWER IN DREAMS.

FRAK

NORRIN! MY ROOF! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

IT'S STILL NIGHT IN ANCHOR BAY. BUT IT MUST BE DAWN *SOMEWHERE* IN THE WORLD!

TO ME, MY BOARD!

WHSHHHHHHHHH

GO! AND BRING ME BACK THE SUN!

TOOMIE!

AHHH!

PRAISE THE VISHANTI!

SO SORRY, MY LITTLE MORTALS. YOU KNOW I WAS NEVER FOND OF THE LUNAR ALIGNMENT PROPHECY.

SURE, THE WORLD WOULD BE A REALM OF NIGHT TERRORS...

...BUT I'D BE ASLEEP THE WHOLE TIME. AND WHERE'S THE FUN IN THAT?

SO YOU'RE GREEN ALL OVER?

YES.

YOU'RE REALLY STRONG?

STRONGEST ONE THERE IS.

HOW DO YOU PEE?

FROM A MILE AWAY.

FAREWELL, ALL. SEE YOU IN YOUR DREAMS...

UM. HE'S GOING INTO MY CELLAR. HE DOESN'T LIVE DOWN THERE, DOES HE?

NO, THAT'S JUST A GOOD WAY BACK TO THE NIGHTMARE KINGDOM. LIKE UNDER A BED. OR BEHIND A CUPBOARD.

AND I'LL BE HAVING THAT BACK, IF YOU DON'T MIND.

NO. PLEASE. SAVES ME FROM WEARING HATS.

SO? AREN'T YOU GOING TO ASK STEPHEN HOW HE FIXED THE HOLE IN THE ROOF? THE WALLS? THE STAIRS?

HE DID IT WITH MAGIC.

AND YOU'RE OKAY WITH THAT?

WHY NOT? THAT'S MAGIC. MAKES PERFECT SENSE.

GOODBYE, FRIENDS! IT'S TIME HULK AND I WERE AWAY.

WAIT! I STILL OWE YOU A WALLOPING!

NEXT TIME, HULK.

THANK YOU.

AND WITH THE NIGHTMARES OVER, THE BARRIER SHOULD BE DOWN.

THE EARTHGIRL IS HOME SAFE. MY OBLIGATION IS OVER.

ONCE MORE I AM FREE TO SOAR THE CELESTIAL SKYWAYS--

WAIT!

LAST NIGHT YOU PRACTICALLY *BEGGED* MY SISTER TO COME WITH YOU.

YOU'RE NOT LEAVING WITHOUT HER!

WHAT? EVE...

I'M YOUR SISTER, DAWN, AND I *KNOW* YOU. BETTER THAN ANYONE.

THE WAY YOU TALKED ABOUT YOUR ADVENTURE WITH HIM...IT CHANGED YOU.

I CAN FEEL IT. YOU WANT TO KNOW, DON'T YOU? YOU WANT TO SEE IT *ALL* NOW.

...

YES.

DAD?

IT'S OKAY, LADYBUG. YOU SHOULD HAVE YOUR OWN DREAM FOR ONCE.

BUT KNOW THIS...WHENEVER YOU WANT, YOU CAN ALWAYS FLY BACK HOME.

GUESS IT'S UP TO YOU THEN, NORRIN RADD.

CAN I COME WITH YOU?

YOU WANT TO... SEE THE STARS?

YES.

WHY NOT?

BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND, WE SHALL NOT RETURN THIS WAY FOR SOME TIME.

OKAY.

AND THERE WILL BE DANGERS.

BUT YOU'RE STILL MY "CHAMPION," RIGHT?

FROM ALL I'VE SEEN, DAWN GREENWOOD...

...YOU DO A FINE JOB OF CHAMPIONING *YOURSELF.*

READY?

YOU BET. WHERE TO NOW?

ANYWHERE. EVERYWHERE. HANG ON.

EVE, CAN YOU--? I CAN'T SEE THEM ANYMORE.

WE'LL TRY AGAIN LATER, DAD. WHEN THE STARS ARE OUT.

THE END.

ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW! POINT ONE #1

GIRL ON BOARD

PLANET NAUTIKOS.
THAT TIME NORRIN PUNCHED A SHARK.

NAUTIKOS?

YES. IT'S AN OCEAN WORLD, *DAWN.* AND, IF I'VE TIMED IT RIGHT, YOU'RE IN FOR A TREAT.

I BELIEVE TONIGHT IS THEIR CENTENNIAL *FESTIVAL OF LIGHT.*

THE ENTIRE SKY WILL BE FILLED WITH *COSMIC RAYS.*

IT'S QUITE SPECTACULAR.

COOL. SO, LIKE THE NORTHERN LIGHTS? BACK ON EARTH?

NO.

IT'S NOT LIKE *ANYTHING* ON EARTH.

YEAH. I KINDA GET THAT FEELING WHEN I'M WITH YOU.

A LOT.

LOOK! IT'S HIM. *THE HERALD.*

DON'T STARE.

WHAT'S THE HERALD DOING HERE?

SHUSH. HE'LL HEAR YOU.

MAMA!

I SAID DON'T STARE. RUN ALONG.

BUT WHY IS HE--?

THE HERALD'S HERE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. TO SEE THE FESTIVAL. AGAIN.

I THOUGHT YOUR NAME WAS "NORRIN."

IT IS.

THEN WHY DO THEY KEEP CALLING YOU "HAROLD"?

IT'S... NOTHING.

...SILVER DOWN.

HERE. WE SHOULD MAKE OURSELVES LESS CONSPICUOUS.

IT'S PROBABLY BEST IF I...

BOARD, STAY HERE.
NO. STAY. STAYYYY.
-SNORT-
WHAT?
"HAROLD."
LET IT GO.
I'M JUST SAYING...
..."HARRY" WOULD BE A *TERRIBLE* NAME FOR YOU.
WHY?
YOU'RE *BALD.*
UM--BUT ON *YOU* IT LOOKS *GOOD.*
DAWN, I WIELD THE *POWER COSMIC.* I CAN DO *ANYTHING.*
I CAN GROW *HAIR* IF I WANT TO.
YOU'RE TRYING TO DO IT NOW, AREN'T YOU?
COME ON. WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE.
WE'LL BE *RIGHT* BACK. AND WE'LL BRING YOU SOMETHING NICE! I PROMISE.

BEHOLD, DAWN GREENWOOD.

COSMIC RAYS.

THOUGHT YOU MEANT RAYS OF LIGHT, NOT--

WOW.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

IT'S CRAZY. AND GLORIOUS. AND...YOU'RE RIGHT.

IT'S MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN ANYTHING ON EARTH.

I NEVER SAID THAT.

LISTEN UP ALL YA TOP-SIDERS!

THERE'S A *PRICE* TO SEE THE SHOW ON *CAP'N SHARRR'S* DOCKS.

AN' THIS'S WHERE YA PAY UP, SAND-HUGGERS! GIVE US YER PEARLS, YER GOLD, YER BEADS AN' BAUBLES!

OR GIVE US YER *HEADS!*

ZOW

PIRATES!

FWEET

ZIP

ENOUGH. I'M OFFERING YOU THIS *ONE* CHANCE. LEAVE THESE PEOPLE BE, OR--

OOH! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A BALD-PATED MOUTH-BREATHER! YOU MUST'VE TRAVELED *FAR* IN SOME FANCY WEE SHIP.

YA CAN AFFORD THAT, YA CAN AFFORD TO EMPTY OUT YER POCKETS!

NOT A PROBLEM. YOU'LL FIND THEY'RE LINED WITH--

--SILVER!

TELL ME THAT'S *NOT* YOUR NEW CATCHPHRASE.

WHEN YOU POSSESS THE *POWER COSMIC*...

...YOU DON'T *NEED* A CATCHPHRASE.

ZAK

ARRH!

FLARK! IT'S THE *HERALD!*

FTAK

FTAK

PLASMATIC PISTOLS? PLEASE.

I ASSURE YOU, THEY'RE USELESS AGAINST ME.

FTAK

FTAK

SURE. AGAINST *YOU*. SURFER, C'MON!

AH!

DON'T WORRY, I'VE GOT--

FTAK

--YOU?!

OH!

SHOC SH

FTAK

GOOD BOARD!

FTAK

FTAK

ARE WE DONE HERE? BY NOW YOU HAVE TO KNOW...

...THERE'S *NOTHING* YOU CAN DO THAT CAN HURT--

GWARK!

FTAK

NO!

IT'S OKAY. SEE? IT'S OVER. YOU'RE SAFE NOW.
BUT...
SHHH!
...THE HERALD'S STILL HERE.
THE SURFER?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM. HE'S A GOOD GUY. RIGHT?
EASY, MY FRIEND.
GLURRR...
I KNOW. A PLASMIC BURN. VERY PAINFUL.
ALLOW ME...
HERALD'S A MONSTER. HE BRINGS ONLY DEATH.
YOU-- YOU STAY AWAY FROM HIM. FAR AWAY.
ALL BETTER. READY TO REJOIN YOUR SCHOOL?
GWROOK.
I THOUGHT SO.
HMM.
NORRIN? I'M READY TO GO.

BUT THE FESTIVAL ISN'T OVER YET.

IT'S OKAY. I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING I NEED TO HERE. AND BESIDES...

...YOU'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.

WELL, YES. A HUNDRED YEARS AGO. I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE IT.

OH, I *DID*. BUT... WELL...

IT'S LIKE WHENEVER A FRIEND WANTS TO SHOW ME THEIR FAVORITE MOVIE...

...AND IT'S GREAT AND ALL, BUT...

...I'D RATHER SEE SOMETHING THEY *HADN'T* SEEN BEFORE.

SO WE COULD WATCH IT FOR THE FIRST TIME *TOGETHER*. Y'KNOW?

I GUESS WHAT I'M ASKING IS...

...IS THERE ANYWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE YOU *HAVEN'T* BEEN?

DAWN, THE UNIVERSE IS INFINITE AND EVER-EXPANDING. OF COURSE THERE ARE PLACES I HAVEN'T BEEN.

WHERE?

THERE.

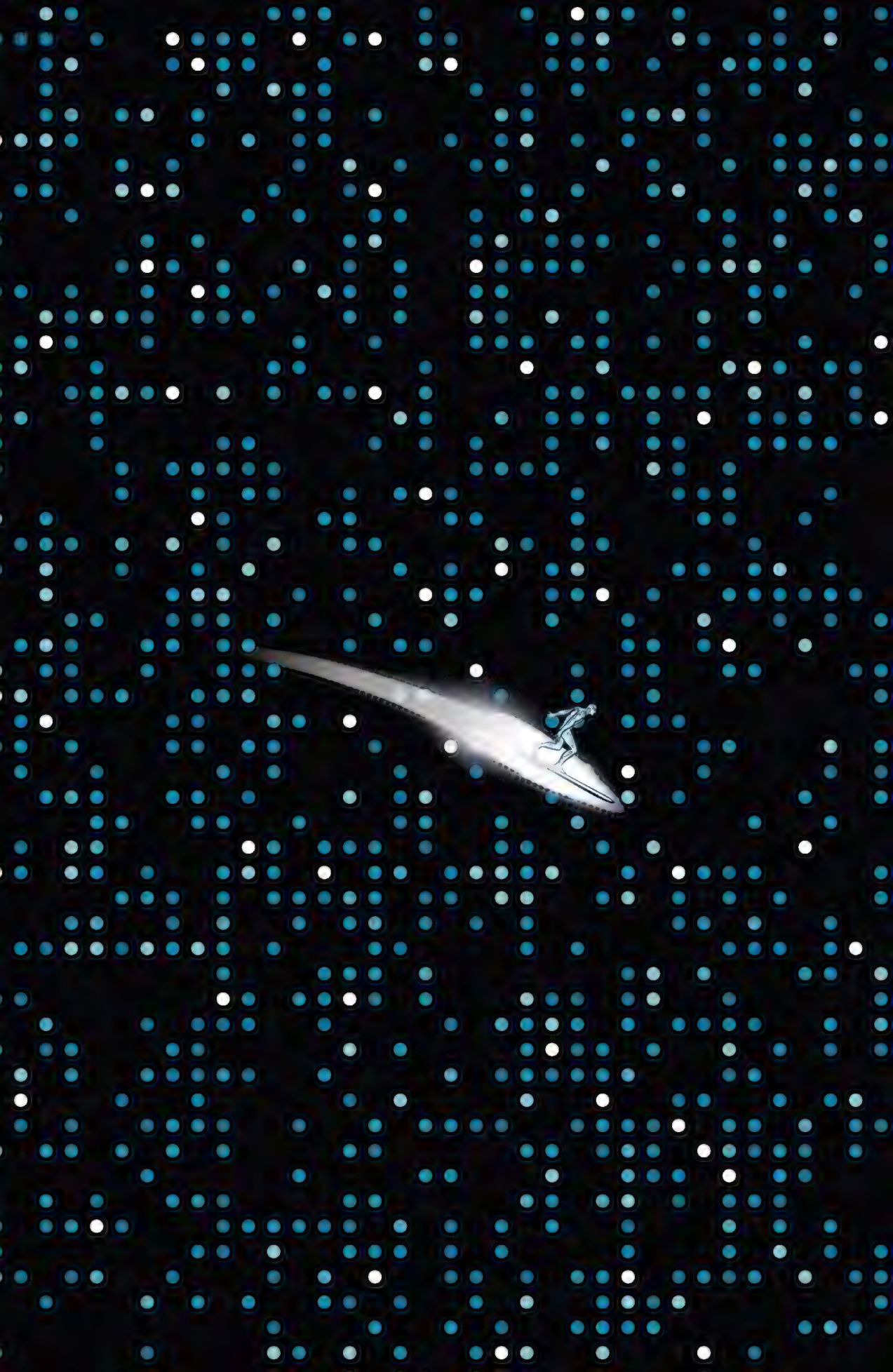
THAT WAY?

YES.

OKAY. LET'S GO!

VERY WELL, DAWN GREENWOOD.

NEXT STOP: THAT WAY.



SILVER SURFER

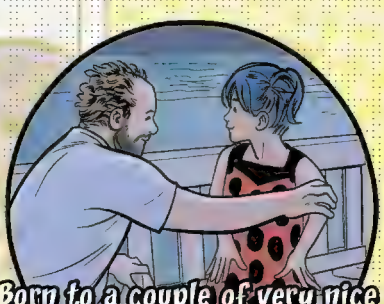
WORLDS APART

ALL RED

Chosen by Galactus to be his herald and imbued with the Power Cosmic, Norrin Radd from the planet Zenn-La became the

SILVER SURFER

Now freed from his servitude to the world eater, the Silver Surfer travels the spaceways on a mission of heroism and discovery!



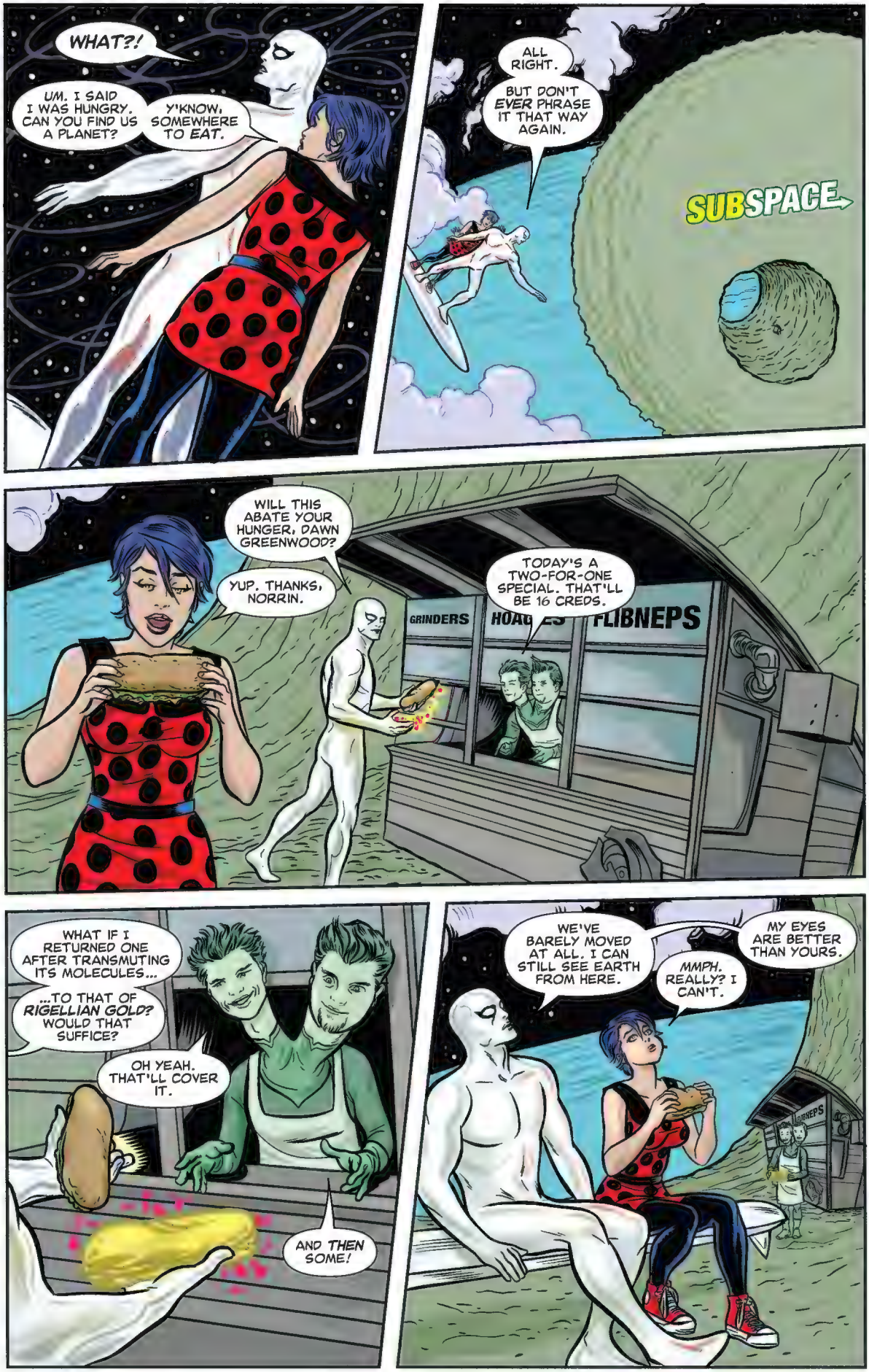
Born to a couple of very nice people in the small town of Anchor Bay, Massachusetts, a young girl in love with her hometown grew up to be

DAWN GREENWOOD

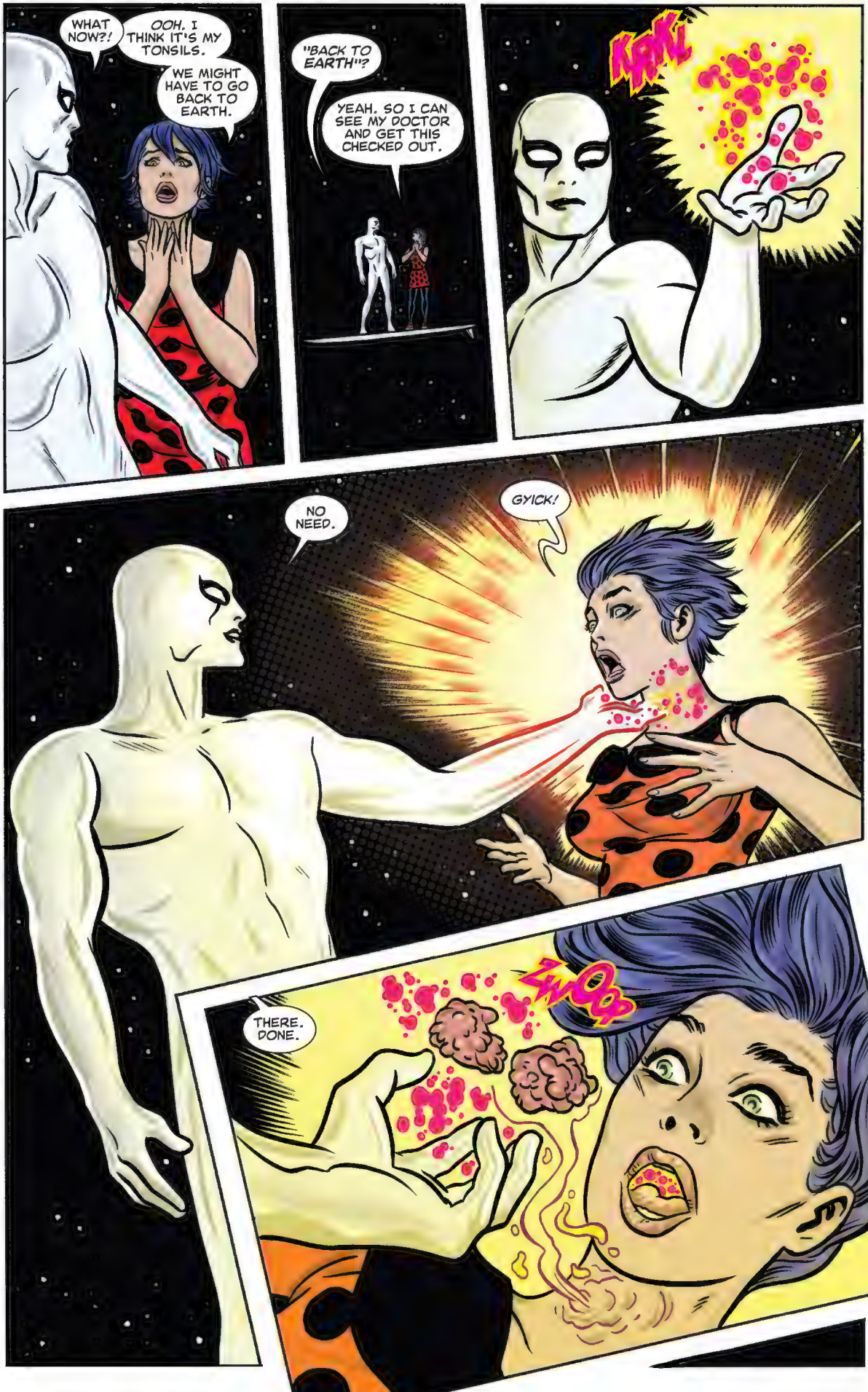
CO-MANAGER OF THE GREENWOOD INN! That is, until she was kidnapped by aliens!

Together, The Silver Surfer and Dawn conquered cosmic villainy and saved the day! Surfer returned Dawn to Earth, but her brush with the new and the unknown had awakened a taste for adventure. So Dawn said goodbye to her family to join the Surfer in his exploration of the great cosmic pathways!

THE MILKY WAY GALAXY.
NOW.
SURFER, I'M HUNGRY. FIND ME A PLANET.
IMPERFECTIONS


WHAT?!
UM. I SAID I WAS HUNGRY. CAN YOU FIND US A PLANET?
Y'KNOW, SOMEWHERE TO EAT.
ALL RIGHT.
BUT DON'T EVER PHRASE IT THAT WAY AGAIN.
SUBSPACE
WILL THIS ABATE YOUR HUNGER, DAWN GREENWOOD?
YUP. THANKS, NORRIN.
TODAY'S A TWO-FOR-ONE SPECIAL. THAT'LL BE 16 CREDS.
GRINDERS
FLIBNEPS
WHAT IF I RETURNED ONE AFTER TRANSMUTING ITS MOLECULES...
...TO THAT OF RIGELLIAN GOLD? WOULD THAT SUFFICE?
OH YEAH. THAT'LL COVER IT.
AND THEN SOME!
WE'VE BARELY MOVED AT ALL. I CAN STILL SEE EARTH FROM HERE.
MMPH. REALLY? I CAN'T.
MY EYES ARE BETTER THAN YOURS.
FLIBNEPS

SO IT BEGINS. A BOLD, NEW CHAPTER.
READY, DAWN GREENWOOD? WE'RE OFF!
UM... NORRIN?
CAN WE MAKE A PIT STOP? I GOTTA PEE.
VERY WELL.
OKAY. GOOD TO GO.
READY, DAWN? AND WE'RE OFF!
NORRIN?
YES?
CAN WE GET SOMETHING TO EAT?
AGAIN? YOU JUST ATE.
I'M HUMAN. WE EAT THREE TIMES A DAY.
HERE. SKWIGGIAN SQUASH.
EDIBLE AND NUTRITIOUS.
PERHAPS BRINGING THE EARTHGIRL ALONG WAS UNWISE.
HER LIMITATIONS ARE ALREADY PROVING TIRESOME.
READY? AND WE'RE OFF!
BATHROOM?
NUMBER TWO THIS TIME.
FINE.
AND WE'RE OFF.
DINNER?
UM...
MACRO KELP. NON-POISONOUS.
UM...
EAT IT.
AND WE'RE...
NORRIN?
...

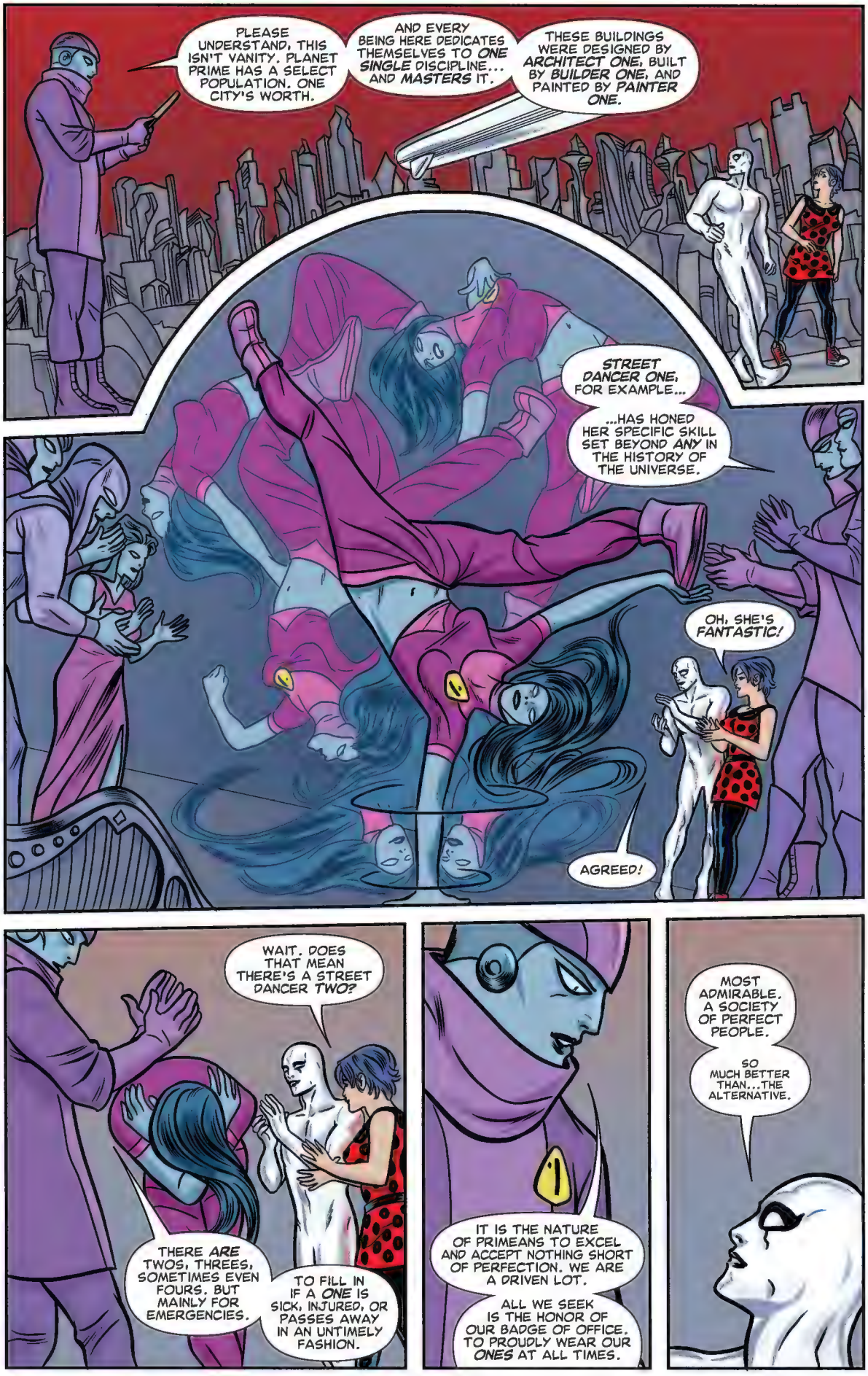

WHAT NOW?!
OOH. I THINK IT'S MY TONSILS.
WE MIGHT HAVE TO GO BACK TO EARTH.
"BACK TO EARTH"?
YEAH. SO I CAN SEE MY DOCTOR AND GET THIS CHECKED OUT.
KRAK!
NO NEED.
GYICK!
THERE. DONE.
ZWOOP

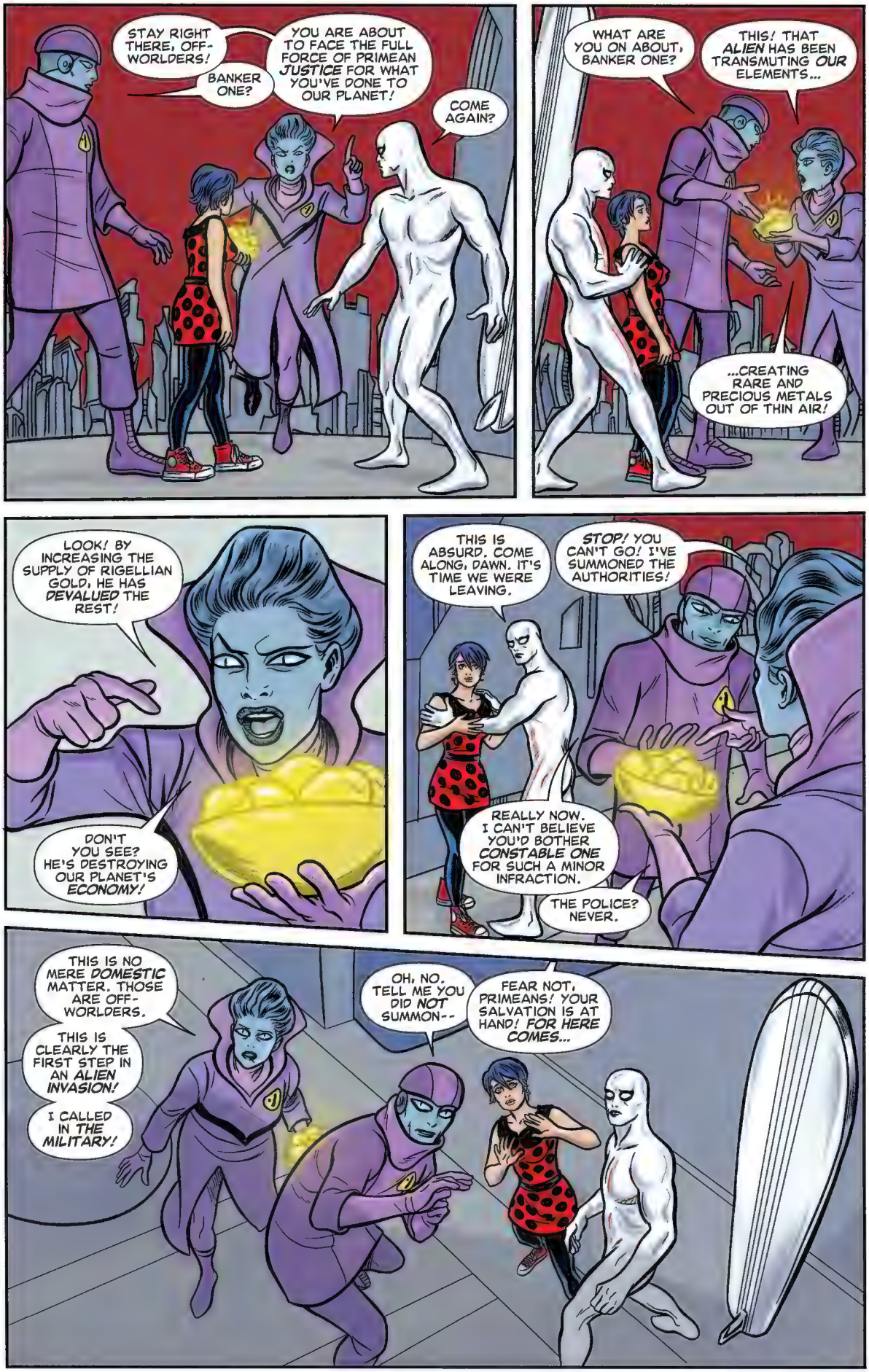
WHAT DID YOU DO?!
I REMOVED YOUR TONSILS. NOW WE DON'T HAVE TO GO BACK TO--
WHO SAID YOU COULD DO THAT?!
WHAT? I USED THE POWER COSMIC. THERE WAS NO PAIN. YOU'RE PERFECTLY FINE. I DON'T SEE WHAT THE--
THAT WAS SO NOT COOL.
SHOULD I PUT THEM BACK?
NO!
SO...
WHAT IS THE PROBLEM EXACTLY?
...
ICE CREAM.
COME AGAIN?
ICE CREAM. WHEN YOU GET YOUR TONSILS OUT...
YOU. GET. ICE CREAM.

BUT YOU'RE PERFECTLY FINE. MY POWER COSMIC HEALED ALL THE TISSUE.
YOU'RE BETTER THAN BEFORE. YOU DON'T NEED ANY--
ICE CREAM.
YOU, NORRIN RADD, OWE ME ICE CREAM.
FINE! I WILL USE MY COSMIC SENSES AND FIND YOU THE GREATEST ICE CREAM IN THE GALAXY.
UNIVERSE.
VERY WELL, DAWN GREENWOOD.
IN THE UNIVERSE!
WHOA!
THERE!

PLANET PRIME.
THAT TIME NORRIN GOT DAWN THE GREATEST ICE CREAM IN THE UNIVERSE.
OHHHHMYGODTHISISAMAZING!
YOU HAVE TO SILVER DOWN AND TRY THIS.
MAYBE LATER. ARE WE GOOD NOW, DAWN?
YES! MMM-HMM! ARE WE EVER!

THAT WILL BE 21 PRIMEAN POUND NOTES.
VERY MUCH SO. THANK YOU, SIR. THAT'S MOST GENEROUS.
WILL THIS MUCH IN RIGELLIAN GOLD COVER OUR BILL?
OH, NO. THANK YOU. IT WAS DELICIOUS, MISTER...?
ICE CREAM MAKER ONE. AT YOUR SERVICE.
YES, THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
SEND HELP RIGHT AWAY. OUR ENTIRE PLANET IS IN PERIL!
OOF. I'M GONNA EXPLODE. SURFER? TOOMIE? YOU MIND IF WE EXPLORE FOR A BIT?
I HAVE TO WALK SOME OF THIS OFF.
NOT AT ALL. EXPLORING IS MY GREATEST PLEASURE.
THIS WORLD IS NEW TO ME. AND I MUST ADMIT, I FIND IT MOST APPEALING.
THE FASHIONS, ARCHITECTURE, THE LEVEL OF CRAFT AND ARTISTRY IN EVERY ASPECT I'M SENSING... IT'S ALL SO...
PERFECT?
YES.
GREETINGS. I AM TOUR GUIDE ONE. MAY I SHOW YOU AROUND?
YOUR TIMING'S PERFECT.
OF COURSE. ON PLANET PRIME, WE'RE ALL PERFECT.


PLEASE UNDERSTAND, THIS ISN'T VANITY. PLANET PRIME HAS A SELECT POPULATION. ONE CITY'S WORTH.
AND EVERY BEING HERE DEDICATES THEMSELVES TO ONE SINGLE DISCIPLINE... AND MASTERS IT.
THESE BUILDINGS WERE DESIGNED BY ARCHITECT ONE, BUILT BY BUILDER ONE, AND PAINTED BY PAINTER ONE.
STREET DANCER ONE, FOR EXAMPLE...
...HAS HONED HER SPECIFIC SKILL SET BEYOND ANY IN THE HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE.
OH, SHE'S FANTASTIC!
AGREED!
WAIT. DOES THAT MEAN THERE'S A STREET DANCER TWO?
THERE ARE TWOS, THREES, SOMETIMES EVEN FOURS. BUT MAINLY FOR EMERGENCIES.
TO FILL IN IF A ONE IS SICK, INJURED, OR PASSES AWAY IN AN UNTIMELY FASHION.
IT IS THE NATURE OF PRIMEANS TO EXCEL AND ACCEPT NOTHING SHORT OF PERFECTION. WE ARE A DRIVEN LOT.
ALL WE SEEK IS THE HONOR OF OUR BADGE OF OFFICE, TO PROUDLY WEAR OUR ONES AT ALL TIMES.
MOST ADMIRABLE. A SOCIETY OF PERFECT PEOPLE.
SO MUCH BETTER THAN...THE ALTERNATIVE.


STAY RIGHT THERE, OFF-WORLDERS!
BANKER ONE?
YOU ARE ABOUT TO FACE THE FULL FORCE OF PRIMEAN JUSTICE FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO OUR PLANET!
COME AGAIN?
WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT, BANKER ONE?
THIS! THAT ALIEN HAS BEEN TRANSMUTING OUR ELEMENTS...
...CREATING RARE AND PRECIOUS METALS OUT OF THIN AIR!
LOOK! BY INCREASING THE SUPPLY OF RIGELLIAN GOLD, HE HAS DEVALUED THE REST!
DON'T YOU SEE? HE'S DESTROYING OUR PLANET'S ECONOMY!
THIS IS ABSURD. COME ALONG, DAWN. IT'S TIME WE WERE LEAVING.
STOP! YOU CAN'T GO! I'VE SUMMONED THE AUTHORITIES!
REALLY NOW. I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D BOTHER CONSTABLE ONE FOR SUCH A MINOR INFRACTION.
THE POLICE? NEVER.
THIS IS NO MERE DOMESTIC MATTER. THOSE ARE OFF-WORLDERS.
THIS IS CLEARLY THE FIRST STEP IN AN ALIEN INVASION!
I CALLED IN THE MILITARY!
OH, NO. TELL ME YOU DID NOT SUMMON--
FEAR NOT, PRIMEANS! YOUR SALVATION IS AT HAND! FOR HERE COMES...

WARRIOR ONE
THE ULTIMATE SOLDIER!
ALIEN INVADERS, THIS IS YOUR ONE AND ONLY WARNING!
SURRENDER, DISARM ALL WEAPONS, AND PLACE YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR! NOW!
ARNCH
SURFER?
DO AS HE SAYS, DAWN. THIS IS ALL JUST A MISUNDERSTANDING. WE SHALL SOON SORT IT OUT.
OFFICER? WE MEAN NO HARM. WE COME IN PEACE.
OH, REALLY? THEN WHY AM I DETECTING...
...NEAR INFINITE POWER LEVELS COMING OFF OF YOU AND YOUR VEHICLE?!

I TOLD YOU TO DISARM!

WHAT YOU'RE READING IS THE POWER COSMIC.

IT'S PART OF ME, I CAN'T SHUT IT--

GNNH!

KRAKOOM

AHH!

I TRIED TO BE AMENABLE, BUT IF ACTIONS ARE ALL YOU UNDERSTAND...

I'M FINE, TOOMIE. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. GO...

...HELP NORRIN! GOOD BOARD!

HUH?

SWISH

...SO BE IT!

ZRAK

HA! YOU THINK I'M HELPLESS WITHOUT MY WEAPON?

I AM WARRIOR ONE! THE ULTIMATE SOLDIER!

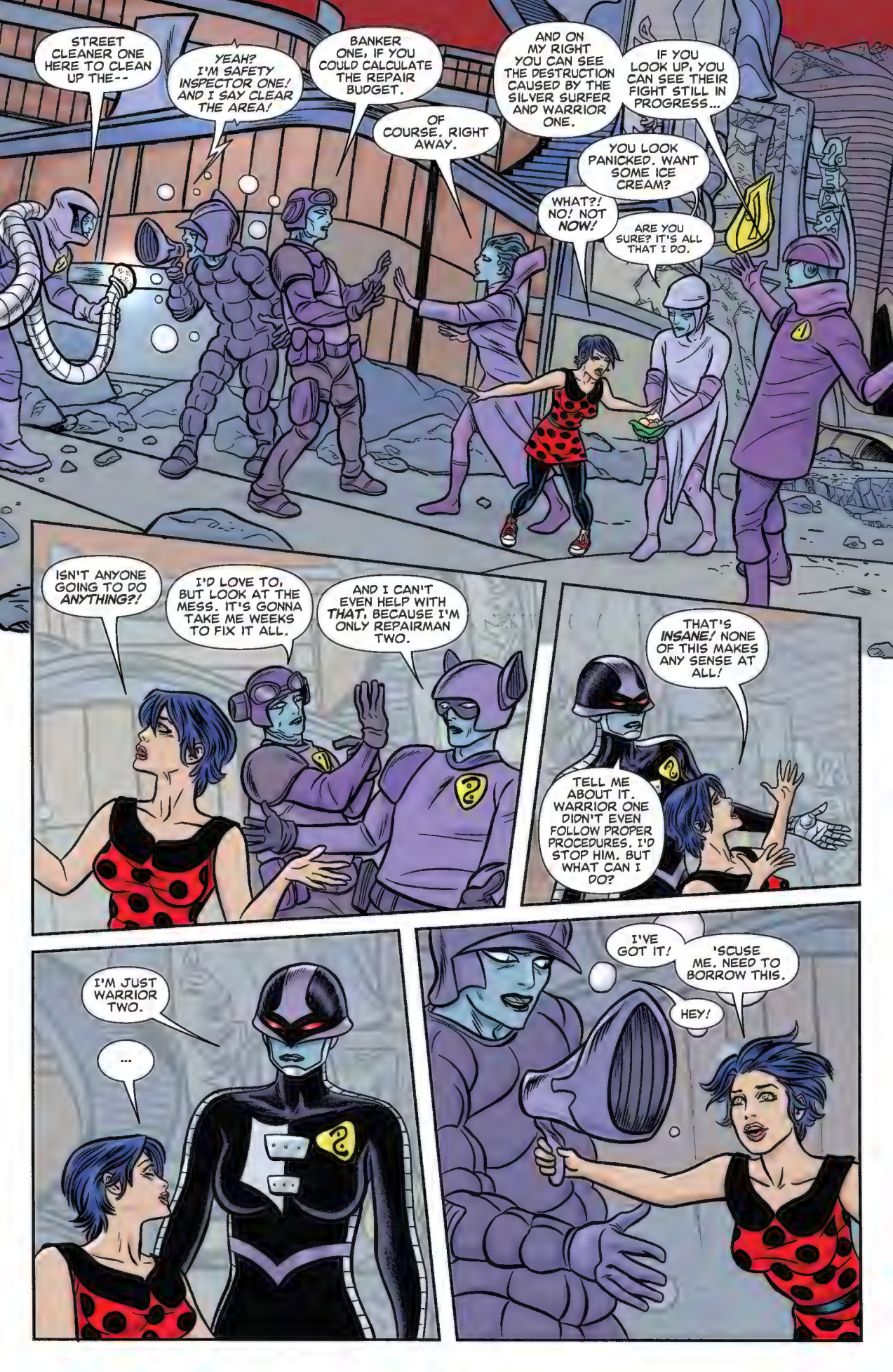
I AM THE PERFECT WEAPON!

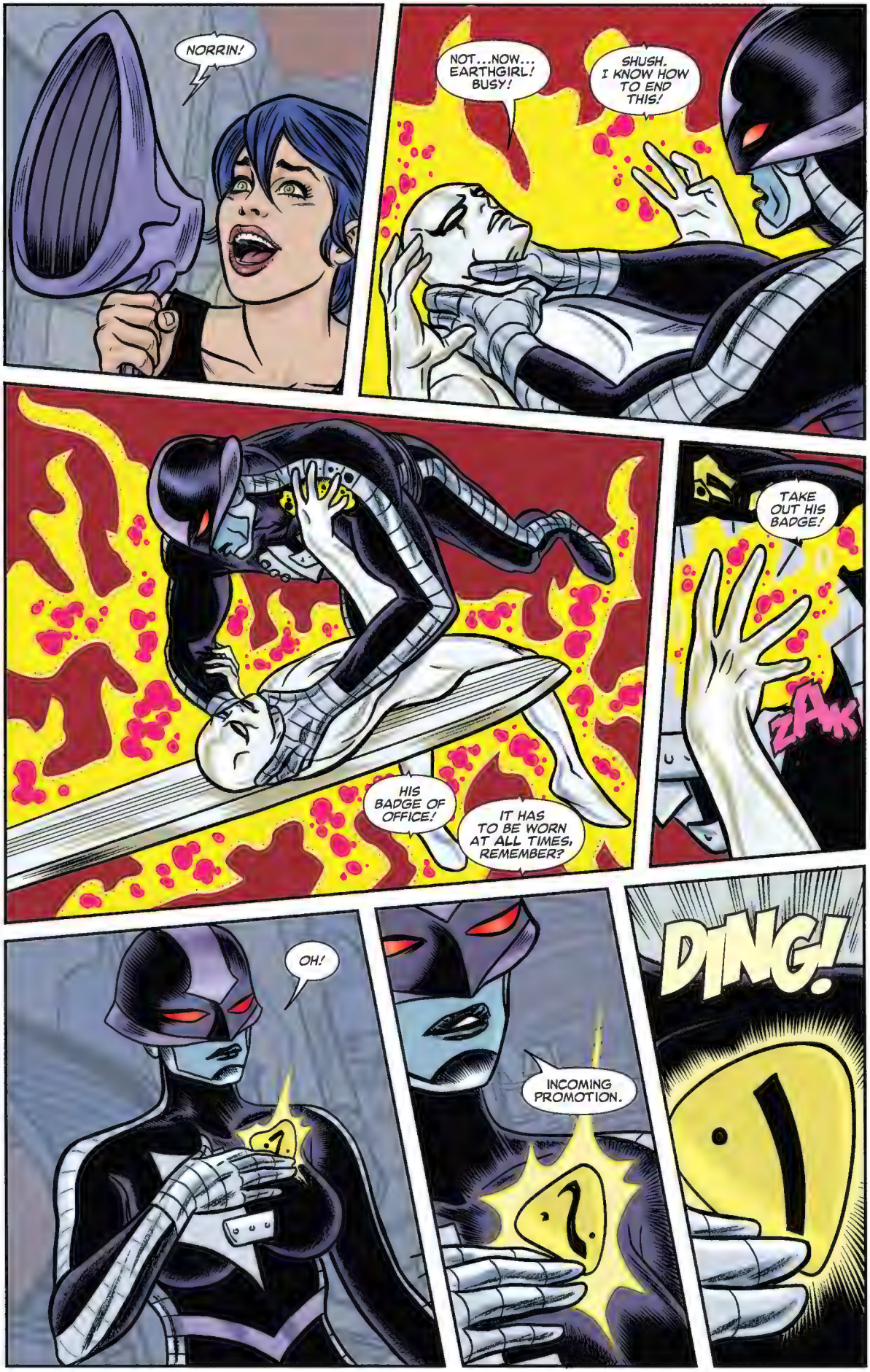
THOK

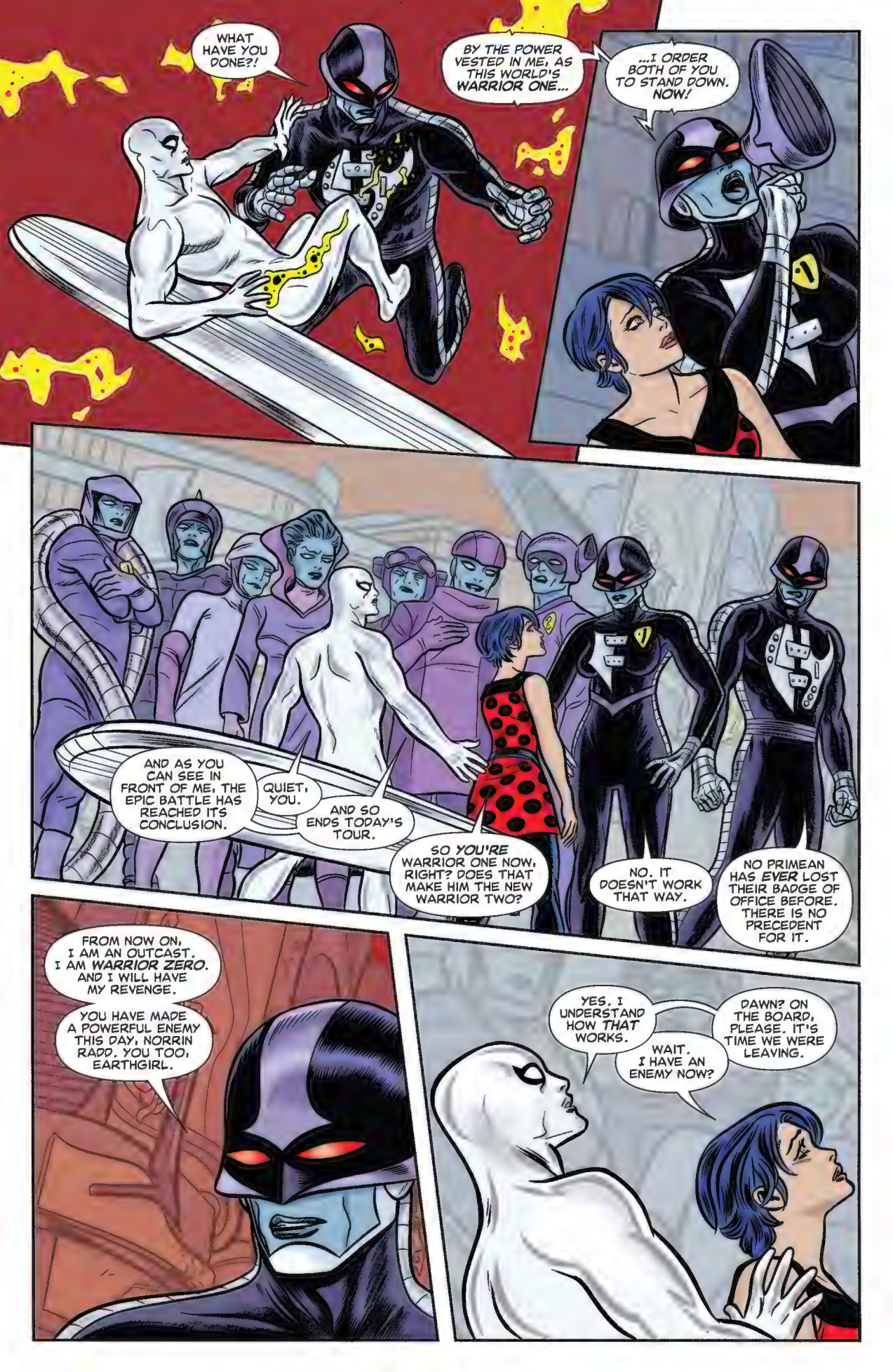
IMPRESSIVE!

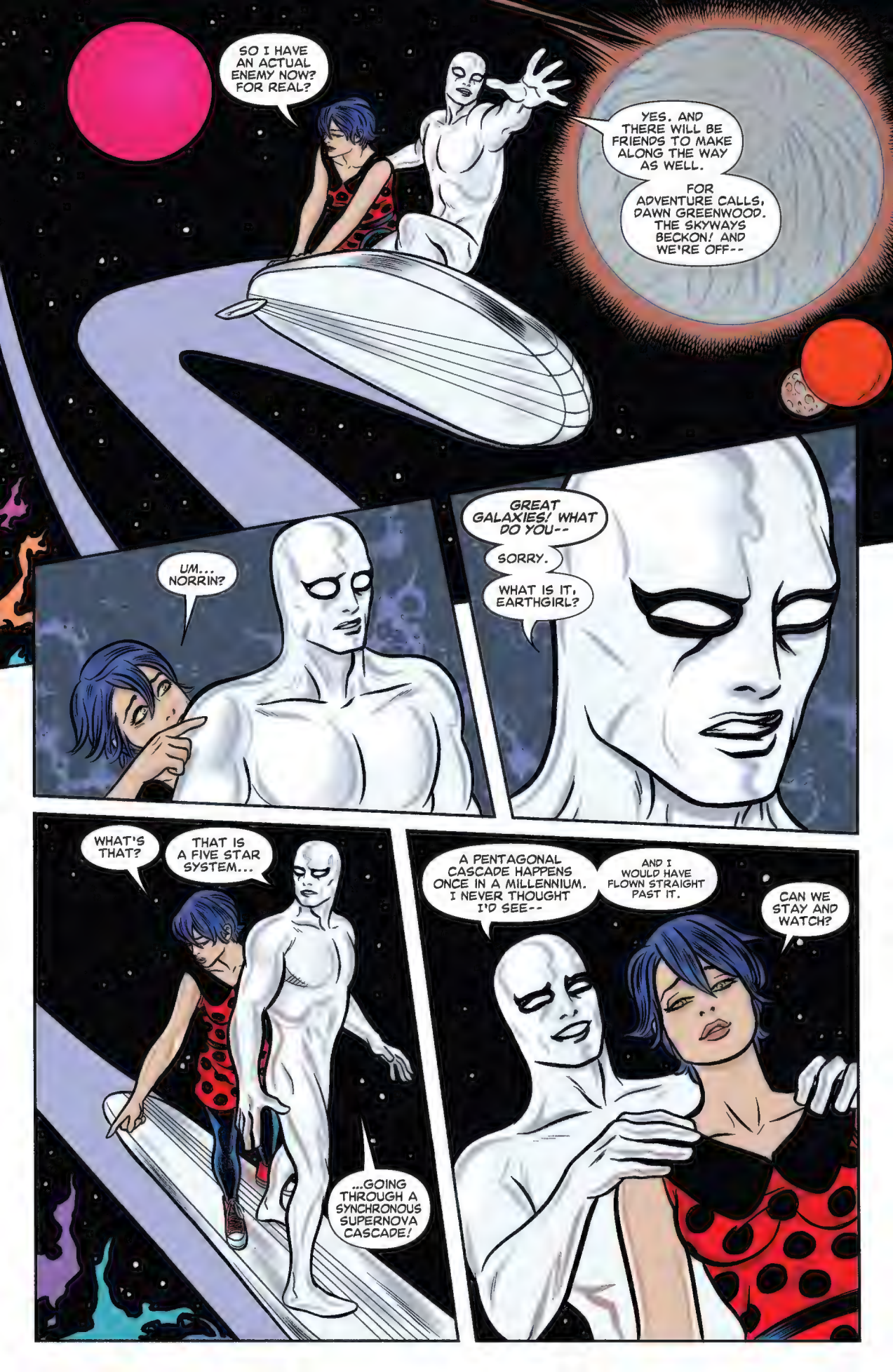
SPARE ME YOUR ADORATION!
YOU ARE A SMALL, SHINY BAUBLE OF A MAN.
PKAM
AND THOUGH YOU MAY POSSESS THE POWER OF A STAR INSIDE YOU...
...AGAINST ME, YOU LACK THE PROPER SKILL TO WIELD IT!
KRUM
MY BOARD SPIRALS AT DIZZYING SPEEDS TRYING TO SHAKE US FREE FROM THIS MADMAN. BUT IT'S NO USE.
WARRIOR ONE IS BOUND TO US NOW.
SOMEHOW HE'S TAPPING INTO THE GRAVITY OF PLANET PRIME ITSELF!
THE TWO OF US COULD CAUSE UNTOLD DESTRUCTION!
I MUST STEER US CLEAR OF DAWN AND THE OTHERS!
REPAIRMAN ONE HERE. HEARD THERE'S A BUILDING THAT NEEDS FIXIN'?
CITIZENS, THIS IS SAFETY INSPECTOR ONE!
PLEASE KEEP THIS AREA CLEAR. THANK YOU.
NORRIN!

SKILL? I HAVE SPENT CENTURIES FIGHTING THE WARRIORS AND CHAMPIONS OF COUNTLESS WORLDS.
AND AS YOU CAN SEE, WARRIOR ONE...
...I AM STILL HERE! SO WHAT DOES THAT TELL YOU?!
FWAM
THAT YOU HAVE YET TO FACE PERFECTION!
THAT YOU HAVE NEVER FOUGHT ON PLANET PRIME!
PKOW
I TOO HAVE MET THE SOLDIERS OF OTHER SYSTEMS. ALL OF THEM DREAMING TO DIE IN BATTLE.
AND THAT MAKES ME LAUGH.
FOR IT'S THE FATE OF ALL WARRIOR ONES TO DIE IN THEIR BEDS.
BECAUSE A WARRIOR ONE WINS EVERY BATTLE HE'S IN!
HIS GRIP! UNIMAGINABLE! GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF A PLANET AROUND MY THROAT!
AT A LOSS... DON'T KNOW... WHAT TO DO...


STREET CLEANER ONE HERE TO CLEAN UP THE--
YEAH? I'M SAFETY INSPECTOR ONE! AND I SAY CLEAR THE AREA!
BANKER ONE, IF YOU COULD CALCULATE THE REPAIR BUDGET.
OF COURSE. RIGHT AWAY.
AND ON MY RIGHT YOU CAN SEE THE DESTRUCTION CAUSED BY THE SILVER SURFER AND WARRIOR ONE.
IF YOU LOOK UP, YOU CAN SEE THEIR FIGHT STILL IN PROGRESS...
YOU LOOK PANICKED. WANT SOME ICE CREAM?
WHAT?! NO! NOT NOW!
ARE YOU SURE? IT'S ALL THAT I DO.
ISN'T ANYONE GOING TO DO ANYTHING?!
I'D LOVE TO, BUT LOOK AT THE MESS. IT'S GONNA TAKE ME WEEKS TO FIX IT ALL.
AND I CAN'T EVEN HELP WITH THAT, BECAUSE I'M ONLY REPAIRMAN TWO.
THAT'S INSANE! NONE OF THIS MAKES ANY SENSE AT ALL!
TELL ME ABOUT IT. WARRIOR ONE DIDN'T EVEN FOLLOW PROPER PROCEDURES. I'D STOP HIM. BUT WHAT CAN I DO?
I'M JUST WARRIOR TWO.
...
I'VE GOT IT!
'SCUSE ME. NEED TO BORROW THIS.
HEY!


NORRIN!
NOT...NOW... EARTHGIRL! BUSY!
SHUSH. I KNOW HOW TO END THIS!
TAKE OUT HIS BADGE!
ZAK
HIS BADGE OF OFFICE!
IT HAS TO BE WORN AT ALL TIMES, REMEMBER?
OH!
INCOMING PROMOTION.
DING!


WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!
BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME, AS THIS WORLD'S WARRIOR ONE...
...I ORDER BOTH OF YOU TO STAND DOWN. NOW!
AND AS YOU CAN SEE IN FRONT OF ME, THE EPIC BATTLE HAS REACHED ITS CONCLUSION.
QUIET, YOU.
AND SO ENDS TODAY'S TOUR.
SO YOU'RE WARRIOR ONE NOW, RIGHT? DOES THAT MAKE HIM THE NEW WARRIOR TWO?
NO. IT DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY.
NO PRIMEAN HAS EVER LOST THEIR BADGE OF OFFICE BEFORE. THERE IS NO PRECEDENT FOR IT.
FROM NOW ON, I AM AN OUTCAST. I AM WARRIOR ZERO. AND I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE.
YOU HAVE MADE A POWERFUL ENEMY THIS DAY, NORRIN RADD. YOU TOO, EARTHGIRL.
YES. I UNDERSTAND HOW THAT WORKS.
WAIT. I HAVE AN ENEMY NOW?
DAWN? ON THE BOARD, PLEASE. IT'S TIME WE WERE LEAVING.


SO I HAVE AN ACTUAL ENEMY NOW? FOR REAL?
YES. AND THERE WILL BE FRIENDS TO MAKE ALONG THE WAY AS WELL.
FOR ADVENTURE CALLS, DAWN GREENWOOD. THE SKYWAYS BECKON! AND WE'RE OFF--
UM... NORRIN?
GREAT GALAXIES! WHAT DO YOU--
SORRY.
WHAT IS IT, EARTHGIRL?
WHAT'S THAT?
THAT IS A FIVE STAR SYSTEM...
...GOING THROUGH A SYNCHRONOUS SUPERNOVA CASCADE!
A PENTAGONAL CASCADE HAPPENS ONCE IN A MILLENNIUM. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE--
AND I WOULD HAVE FLOWN STRAIGHT PAST IT.
CAN WE STAY AND WATCH?

YES, PLEASE.
I MUST ADMIT IT WASN'T PERFECT.
SOME MOMENTS ARE BETTER THAN PERFECT.

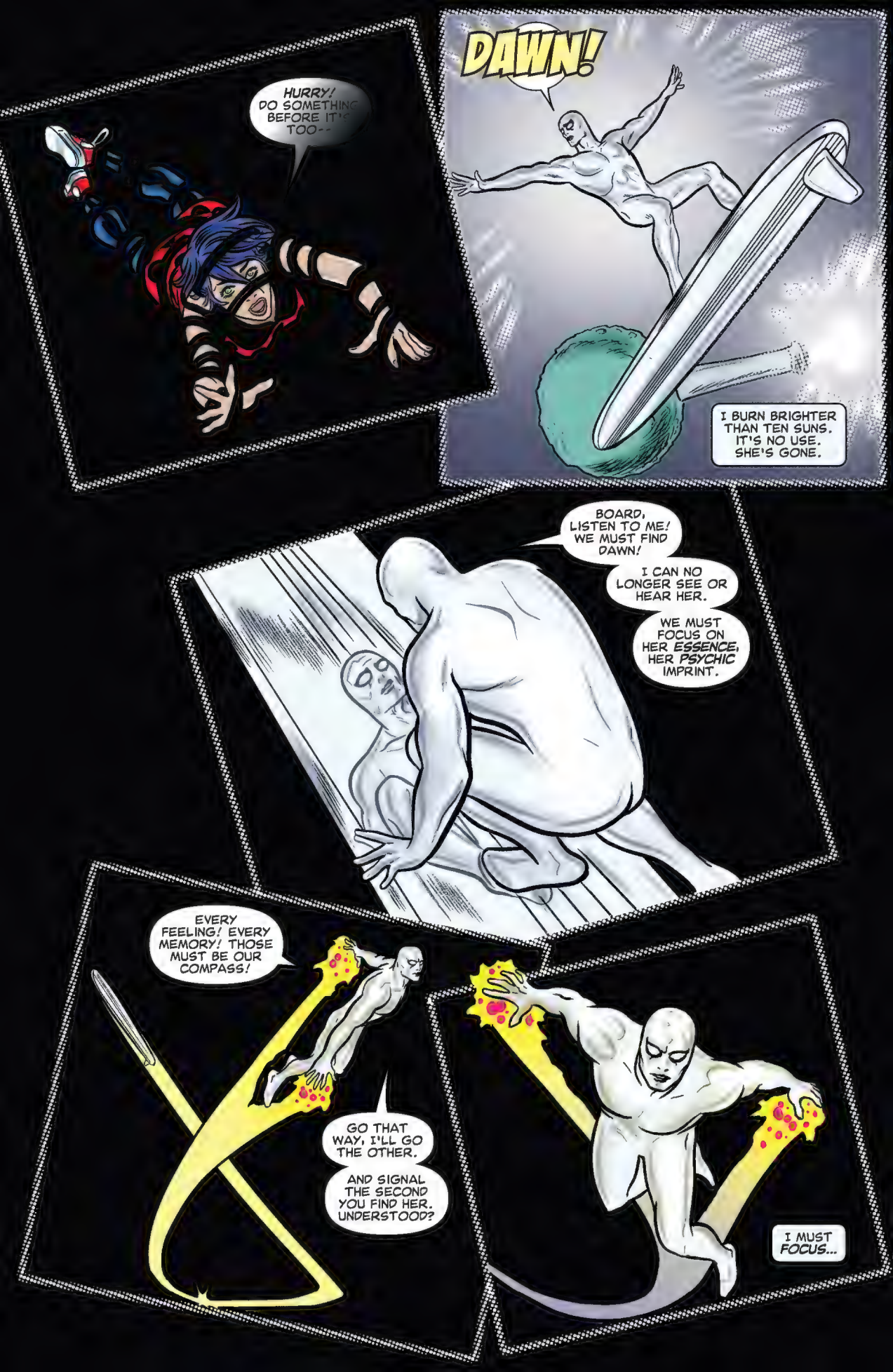
WE ARE SAILORS ON AN ENDLESS SEA OF NIGHT

THE PAN GALACTIC EDGE
THAT TIME NORRIN AND DAWN WENT TOO FAR.
...AND THOSE, DAWN, ARE SPACE-PRISMS, FORGED IN THE ICE OF FORK-TAILED COMETS.
HELIO-TOES. THE FOOTPRINTS OF LONG DEAD SENTIENT SUNS THAT--
COOL. AND THOSE SWIRLY THINGS?
OH MY. I SHOULD HAVE SENSED THIS EARLIER...
NORRIN? WHAT IS IT?
IT'S NOTHING.
OH. NO WORRIES THEN.
NO. I MEAN...
...IT'S LITERALLY NOTHING.
AS FAR AS MY SENSES CAN GO.
PAST THIS POINT THERE ARE NO MORE STARS, NO PLANETS...NO ANYTHING.
LOOK AT YOU. ALL EXCITED. I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU LIKE THIS BEFORE.
THIS IS... NEW TO ME. WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
YOU WANNA GO OUT THERE, DON'T YOU?
YES.
THEN LET'S DO IT! I'M IN!

READY? HOLD TIGHT, DAWN GREENWOOD, FOR THIS TRULY IS...
...THE GREAT UNKNOWN.
WE ARE SAILORS ON AN
ENDLESS SEA OF NIGHT

SURFER? IS THIS THE END OF THE UNIVERSE?
I DON'T KNOW. IT COULD BE A VOID. A GREAT EXPANSE WITH SOMETHING ON THE OTHER SIDE.
WE MAY BE OUT FURTHER THAN ANYONE HAS EVER GONE BEFORE.
OKAY. HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN TRAVELING OUT HERE NOW?
HOURS.
IT'S SO QUIET. PEACEFUL.
AWE INSPIRING.
WAIT. I DON'T SEE THE STARS BACK THERE ANYMORE.
IT'S ALL RIGHT, DAWN. I KNOW WHICH WAY WE CAME.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO BACK?
NAH. LET'S GO A LITTLE FARTHER.

LOOK!
HMM. I DOUBT IT'S A STAR.
SOME TYPE OF STRUCTURE.
IS IT A LIGHTHOUSE? A REST STOP?
PERHAPS IT'S A MARKER. THE HALF-WAY POINT.
OR MAYBE A WARNING BEACON OF SOME KI--
AHH!
NO! IT'S A LURE! A TRAP!
NORRIN!


HURRY! DO SOMETHING BEFORE IT'S TOO--
DAWN!
I BURN BRIGHTER THAN TEN SUNS. IT'S NO USE. SHE'S GONE.
BOARD, LISTEN TO ME! WE MUST FIND DAWN!
I CAN NO LONGER SEE OR HEAR HER.
WE MUST FOCUS ON HER ESSENCE, HER PSYCHIC IMPRINT.
EVERY FEELING! EVERY MEMORY! THOSE MUST BE OUR COMPASS!
GO THAT WAY, I'LL GO THE OTHER.
AND SIGNAL THE SECOND YOU FIND HER. UNDERSTOOD?
I MUST FOCUS...

...AND REMEMBER, THIS IS NOT THE FIRST TIME DAWN HAS BEEN PULLED OFF MY BOARD.

THERE WAS WHAT HAPPENED, WEEKS AGO, ON *COLEOPTERA 3*...

I'VE GOT YOU!

GIANT SPACE-LADYBUGS?!

COLEOPTERANS. THEY'VE IMPRINTED ON YOU.

HERE. THIS SHOULD PUT AN END TO THAT.

SEE? AND OFF THEY GO.

MY DOTS! YOU GOT RID OF MY DOTS!

CORRECT. I MOLECULARLY REMOVED THE DYES IN YOUR--

"*REMOVED*"? CAN YOU PUT THEM BACK PLEASE?

FEEL NAKED WITHOUT 'EM.

THOSE MARKINGS ARE THAT IMPORTANT TO YOU? WHY?

I'VE HAD 'EM SINCE THE DAY I WAS BORN. LITERALLY.

IT WAS DAD. WHEN HE FOUND OUT MOM WAS HAVING TWINS...

...HE WAS SO AFRAID HE'D MIX US UP, HE GOT A BUMBLEBEE ONESIE FOR EVE, AND A LADYBUG ONE FOR ME.

IT'S SILLY, 'CAUSE HE COULD TELL US APART FROM THE MOMENT HE SAW US.

BUT THE DOTS AND THE STRIPES STUCK. AND THEY'VE ALWAYS BEEN OUR "*THING*."

VERY WELL, EARTHGIRL.

FROM THIS MOMENT ON, I SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO ALWAYS RESPECT YOUR DOTS.

AND SO IT WAS...

IT'S FAR TOO COLD HERE FOR YOU ON FRIGGIA.

I'LL HAVE TO RECONFIGURE YOUR ATTIRE FOR THE CLIMATE.

F-F-FINE. B-B-BUT REMEMBER THE RULE.

OF COURSE.

NICE! THANKS, NORRIN.

ON EVERY WORLD, WHEREVER WE HAVE TRAVELED...

...THE DOTS REMAIN. I WILL SEE YOU IN THEM AGAIN, DAWN GREENWOOD. I PROMISE.

BOARD, CAN YOU HEAR ME? ARE YOU FOCUSING ON HER AS WELL?

SHOW ME, BOARD, THROUGH THE LINK WE SHARE. SHOW ME!
AH. I REMEMBER THIS. THAT TIME WE WERE ABOARD *REINA TERRA'S* SLAVE SHIP!
RELEASE ME!
NEVER! YOU'RE HELPLESS NOW, HERALD!
HELPLESS TO SAVE YOUR FRIENDS FROM MY DEADLY CONQUISTADROIDS!
SURFER!
EEEE!
THEN IT'S FORTUNATE, EVIL ONE, THAT I NEVER TRAVEL ALONE!
KRRKKLE
BOARD! SAVE DAWN AND THE OTHERS!
IMPOSSIBLE! THE HULL IS IMPREGNABLE! EVEN AGAINST PHASE ATTACKS!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG. MY BOARD WASN'T PHASED.
IT WAS *ATOMIZED* OUTSIDE AND *RECONSTITUTED* HERE.
WOO HOO!
GRRRRK SHUNK
WAY TO GO, TOOMIE!
¡GRACIAS!
¡MI HÉROE!
TIME, I THINK, FOR THE SLAVER TO FEEL WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A CAPTIVE.
THANK YOU, SURFER. WE'VE BEEN AFTER REINA FOR SOME TIME.
SHE'S ALL YOURS, CONSTABLE.
YOU WERE AMAZING, TOOMIE!
I NEVER KNEW YOU COULD DISAPPEAR AND REAPPEAR LIKE THAT.
WHAT? WHY DO YOU LOOK SO SAD?
DO YOU *NOT* LIKE DOING THAT?
THAT WAS ON THE NOSE?
OKAY. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.
NORRIN, I'VE BEEN TALKING WITH TOOMIE...
...AND HE DOESN'T LIKE IT WHEN YOU BREAK DOWN HIS MOLECULES AND PUT HIM BACK TOGETHER.
REALLY? I HAD NO IDEA.
GOOD TO KNOW. I WON'T DO THAT ANYMORE.
SEE? DONE AND DONE.
HA! YOU'RE WELCOME. AND THANK *YOU* FOR SAVING ME.
YES, BOARD. I AGREE. SHE'S VERY SPECIAL...

...AND WE WILL FIND HER!
FOCUS ON DAWN AND HER FEELINGS!
THINK! REMEMBER THE LAST TIME SHE WAS ABDUCTED? IT WAS BY THE DING-A-LING FAMILY...
START THE CEREMONY, GRANNY!
TIME TO GIT THIS ATOMIC SHOTGUN WEDDIN' GOIN'!
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!
YOU BETCHA. ONCE MY MAMMY'S RING IS ON YAH, YOU'RE A-GONNA BE MY BLUSHIN' BRIDE!
I WON'T STAND FOR THIS!
YOU AIN'T GOT MUCH CHOICE, METAL MAN!
NOT WHILE COUSIN BEE AND I'S GOT YA!
OUR COUSIN-POWER IS UNBREAKA-- HEY!
DANG IT! HE'S A SLIPPERY ONE!
LOOK OUT, Y'ALL! HE'S A-HEADIN' T'WARDS THE FIXINS!
YES! JUST WHAT I NEEDED!
THIS SHOULD KEEP YOU DISTRACTED!
WHAT IN TARNATION?!
THAT'S ALL OF OUR FRUIT PIES!
HE'S TURNIN' 'EM INTO--
MAMMY'S WEDDIN' RING!
QUICK, GRANNY! HELP ME FIGURE OUT WHICH ONE'S THE RIGHT ONE!
LAND SAKES! THEY ALL LOOK THE SAME!
COME ALONG, DAWN.
SEE YA.
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YA IDJITS!
WE DON'T FIND IT, I CAN'T GIT HITCHED!
SURE THING, PA.
DAG BLAST IT! SHE RUN OUT ON ME!
AND WHAT'S WORSE, NOW WE'RE ALL OUTTA FRUIT PIES.
YEP. BUT ON ACCOUNT OF ALL THESE RINGS, WE'RE RICH!
BOARD? WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

THE MOON MAZE OF TAURO

THAT TIME IT WAS ALL UP TO ME.

YOU THERE! TRAVELERS! YOU ARE SMALL AND WIRY! CAN YOU HELP US?!

PLEASE! IT'S OUR CHILD!

OH MY! WHAT HAPPENED?

OUR SON! HE WAS PLAYING NEAR THE MOON MAZE AND FELL IN! WE'RE TOO LARGE TO FOLLOW.

YES. I CAN SENSE HIM. HE'S GONE ALL THE WAY TO THE CORE.

IF I WIDEN THE ENTRANCE, I CAN--

NO! IT'S A DELICATE LABYRINTH! IT COULD CAVE IN!

WAIT! THAT CRACK'S LARGE ENOUGH FOR A CHILD, AND TOO SMALL FOR US...

...BUT TOOMIE COULD FIT! HE'LL DO IT!

"TOOMIE"?

OUR BOARD.

THE SILVER PLANK?

YES! HE'S SMART, FAST, FEARLESS, AND GREAT WITH KIDS. A TRUE CHAMPION!

HE'S SAVED MY LIFE--AND HELPED SAVE EVERYONE ON MY PLANET. YOU'LL SEE!

GO, BOY!

MAMA! PAPA!

BULLY!

TOLDJA!

WELL DONE, OLD FRIEND!

I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!

YES. SHE HAS ALWAYS BELIEVED IN US...

...THAT WE COULD ASPIRE TO BE MORE.

WE MUST FIND HER IN THIS UNENDING ABYSS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

I CAN'T LET HER DOWN AGAIN...LIKE I DID ON ELYSIUS 5.

I FAIL TO SEE THE POINT OF THIS "PICNIC."

THE POINT, NORRIN RADD...

...IS FOR YOU TO FINALLY TRY SOME OF THIS WORLD'S AMAZING FOOD.

WHEN YOU'RE SILVERED DOWN, YOU EXPERIENCE THINGS THE WAY I DO. AND IF YOU DON'T, YOU'RE MISSING OUT.

HMM.

THERE HE BE, BOYS. I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME TA GET BACK AT THAT BALD-PATED FOOL...

...EVER SINCE THAT SHELLACKIN' HE GAVE ME ON PLANET NAUTIKOS!

I'M NOT COMFORTABLE LIKE THIS. IT MAKES ME FEEL...

...FRAGILE.

STOP IT. YOU'RE BEING SILLY.

IT'S OKAY TO LET YOUR GUARD DOWN EVERY ONCE IN A WHI--

ARRR!

HAVE AT YOU, Y' SILVERRR-LIVERED LANDLUBBERRR!

NORRIN, LOOK OUT!

NO! CURSE YA, Y'WITCH!

THAT WOULDA' TAKEN HIS HEAD CLEARRR OFF!

MY-- MY ARM?!

BLAST IT! GOTTA FINISH THE DEED B'FORRRE HE GETS ALL SHINY!

CAPTAIN SHARRR!

AWAY WITH YOU!

KRKOW

SURFER! YOUR ARM! CAN YOU FIX IT?

WE SHALL SOON SEE.

IT'S NOT RESPONDING. IT'S NOT--

OH. THERE. IT'S FINE.

PHEW! WILL IT BE OKAY WHEN YOU SILVER DOWN AGAIN?

WE SHALL NEVER KNOW, BECAUSE I AM *NOT* DOING THAT *EVER* AGAIN.

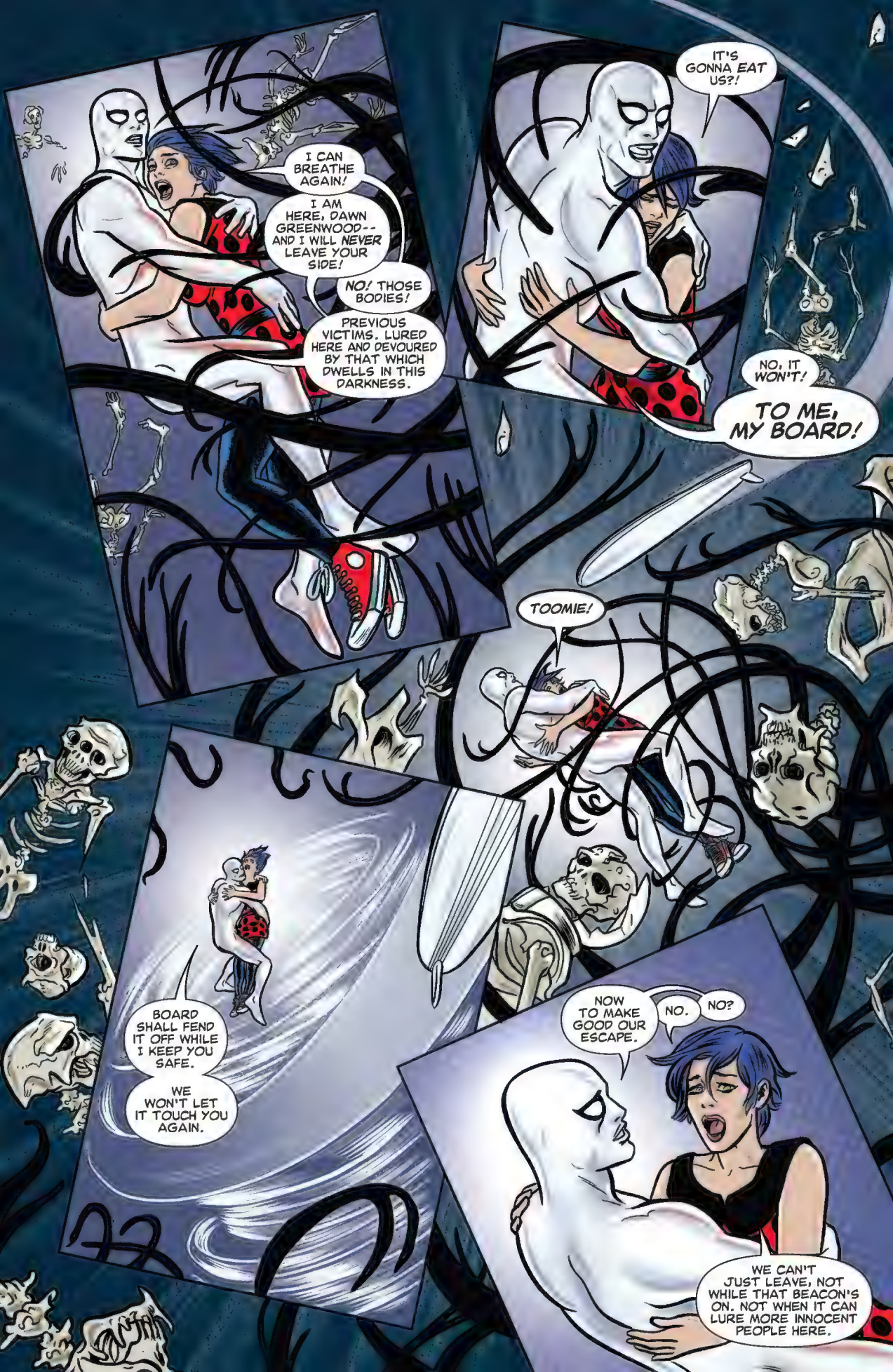
BUT--

NO. NOTHING IS WORTH TAKING THAT KIND OF RISK AGAIN. *NOTHING.*

WAIT! THAT'S IT!

ALL THIS TIME IN THE DARKNESS...
...AND THE CREATURE HAS NEVER COME FOR ME, ONLY DAWN.
BUT PERHAPS IF I SILVER DOWN...
...A VULNERABLE NORRIN RADD MIGHT BE A MORE APPEALING TARGET.
YES! THAT'S RIGHT! TAKE THE BAIT!
PULL ME DOWN INTO YOUR DEPTHS!
...DRAG ME AWAY...
...TO WHEREVER YOU'VE TAKEN HER.

THUMP THUMP
THERE! THE BEAT OF A HUMAN HEART!
EARTH GIRL!
I MUST BLAZE BRIGHTER AND MOVE FASTER THAN EVER BEFORE!
NORRIN!
QUICKLY! TAKE MY HAND!


I CAN BREATHE AGAIN!
I AM HERE, DAWN GREENWOOD-- AND I WILL NEVER LEAVE YOUR SIDE!
NO! THOSE BODIES!
PREVIOUS VICTIMS. LURED HERE AND DEVOURED BY THAT WHICH DWELLS IN THIS DARKNESS.
IT'S GONNA EAT US?!
NO, IT WON'T!
TO ME, MY BOARD!
TOOMIE!
BOARD SHALL FEND IT OFF WHILE I KEEP YOU SAFE.
WE WON'T LET IT TOUCH YOU AGAIN.
NOW TO MAKE GOOD OUR ESCAPE.
NO.
NO?
WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE, NOT WHILE THAT BEACON'S ON. NOT WHEN IT CAN LURE MORE INNOCENT PEOPLE HERE.

YOU'RE RIGHT.
LET THIS ACCURSED LIGHT TEMPT WAYWARD TRAVELERS--
NO MORE!
KA-KRAK-OOM
SURFER, LOOK! STARS!
WE'RE OUT THE OTHER SIDE! WE MADE IT THROUGH!
YES. OR THE LIGHTHOUSE CREATED THE ILLUSION OF DARKNESS.
PERHAPS THAT WAS PART OF ITS TRAP?

YOU SILVERED DOWN. HOW'S YOUR ARM?
IT'S FINE.
WOW. WE'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT IN A SHORT TIME, BUT THAT--
--THAT WAS ONE OF OUR SCARIEST. FOR ME AT LEAST.
FOR ME AS WELL.
THE THOUGHT OF LOSING YOU, DAWN GREENWOOD, I--
YOU WHAT?
HERE.
A RING?
MORE THAN THAT. IT'S A PART OF ME.
NOW, WHEREVER YOU GO, THROUGHOUT ALL OF TIME AND SPACE, I'LL BE WITH YOU.
AND WE'LL ALWAYS BE ABLE TO FIND OUR WAY BACK TO EACH OTHER.
WOW.
SO...UM, NORRIN?
YES?
DOES THIS MEAN WE'RE GOING OUT?

ALL RED

PLANET NEWHAVEN.
NOW.
WEGGA LO-LO WAS A LOGARAN, THE VERY LAST OF HIS KIND.
HE LEAVES OUR LIVES RICHER FOR HAVING TAUGHT US OF HIS PLANET'S CULTURE.
ITS HISTORY AND LANGUAGE.
ITS SONGS AND STORIES.
AND ITS FOOD. WEGGA REALLY LOVED ITS FOOD.
YES, DEAR. HE DID. ESPECIALLY HIS DESSERTS.
OH, MY. GOOD POINT, QUIBBY.
HOW MANY TIMES DID HE FORCE THOSE ATROCIOUS LOGARIAN SWEETBERRY PIES ON ALL OF US?
WE MUST NOT FORGET ONE RECIPE. NOT ONE FABLE OR LULLABY.
NONE OF IT.

THOUGH WE ARE SIX BILLION STRONG...

...NONE OF US WERE GENETICALLY COMPATIBLE WITH HIS SPECIES.

AS OF TODAY, THERE ARE *NO MORE* LOGARANS.

BUT *THROUGH US*, HIS ADOPTED FAMILY OF NEWHAVEN...

...PLANET LOGAR LIVES ON.

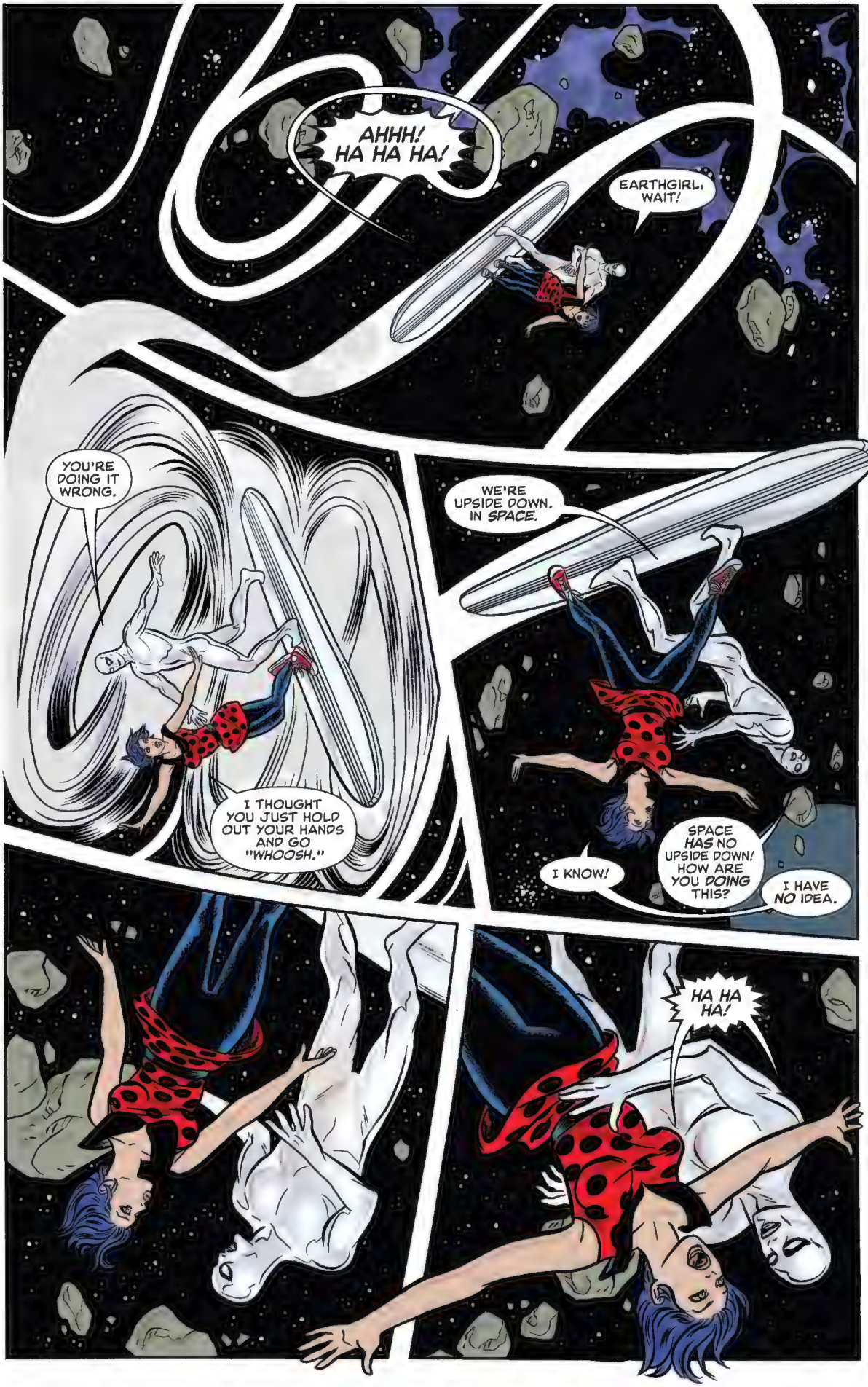
PLANET LOGAR
HERE LIES ITS
LAST SON
WEGGA LO-LO

REMEMBER, MY FRIENDS...

...THROUGH US, *EVERY* WORLD LIVES ON.

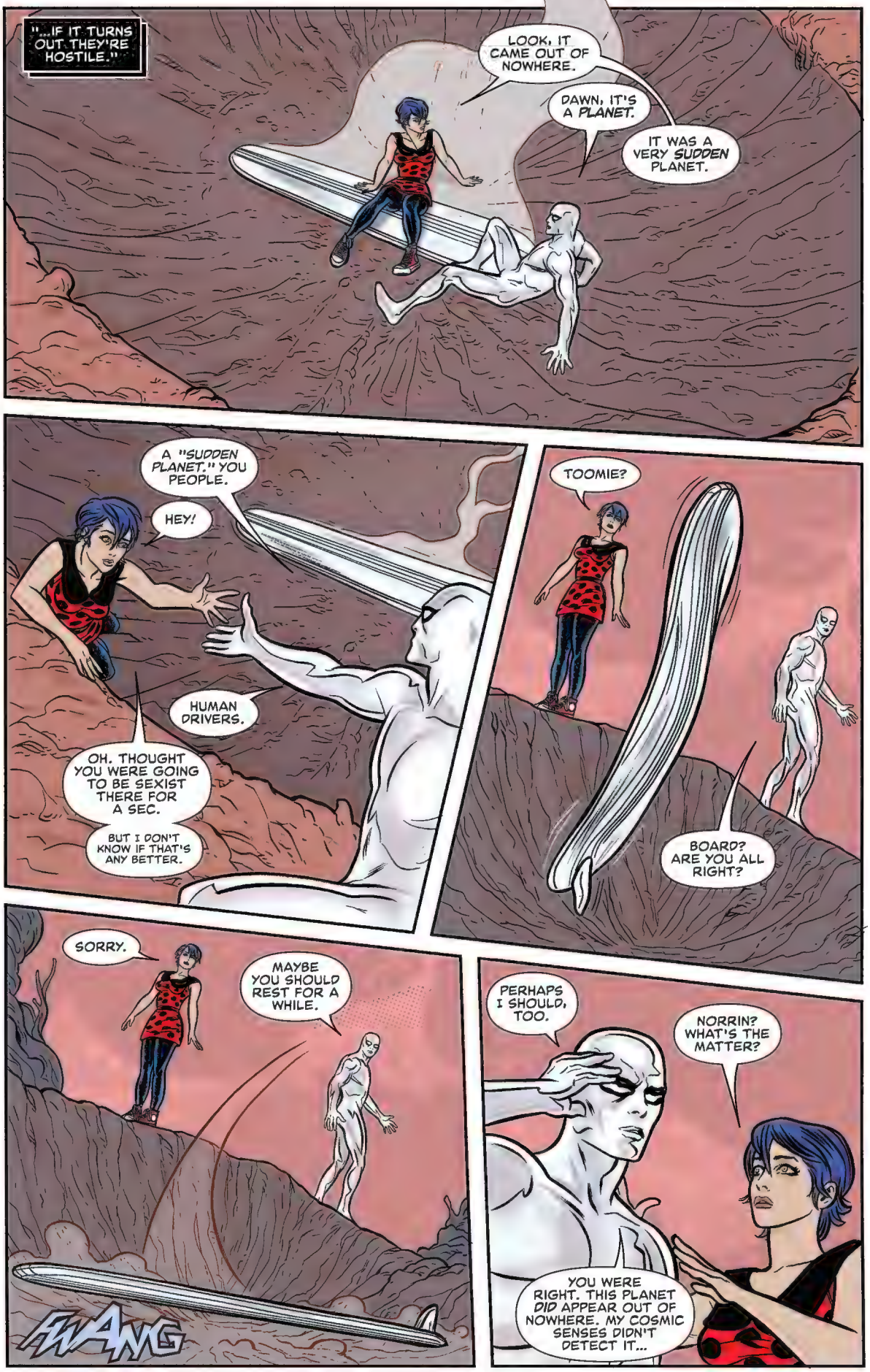
THE CHIRON CLUSTER..
THAT TIME NORRIN DID SOMETHING NICE, AND EVERYTHING CHANGED..
THE EARTHGIRL WAS TIRED. I TOLD HER I'D FIND US A PLANET. "IT'S ALL RIGHT," SHE SAID, "I'LL JUST SLEEP UNDER THE STARS."
"BUT THERE IS NO 'UNDER' OUT HERE," I TOLD HER, "THE STARS ARE ALL AROUND US."
"EVEN BETTER," SHE SAID, AND WENT STRAIGHT TO SLEEP.
SPACE WAS QUIETER BEFORE I MET DAWN GREENWOOD. EVEN NOW I CAN HEAR HER. THE SOUND OF HER BREATH. THE BEATING OF HER HEART.
IT IS NOT... UNPLEASANT.
WORLDS APART

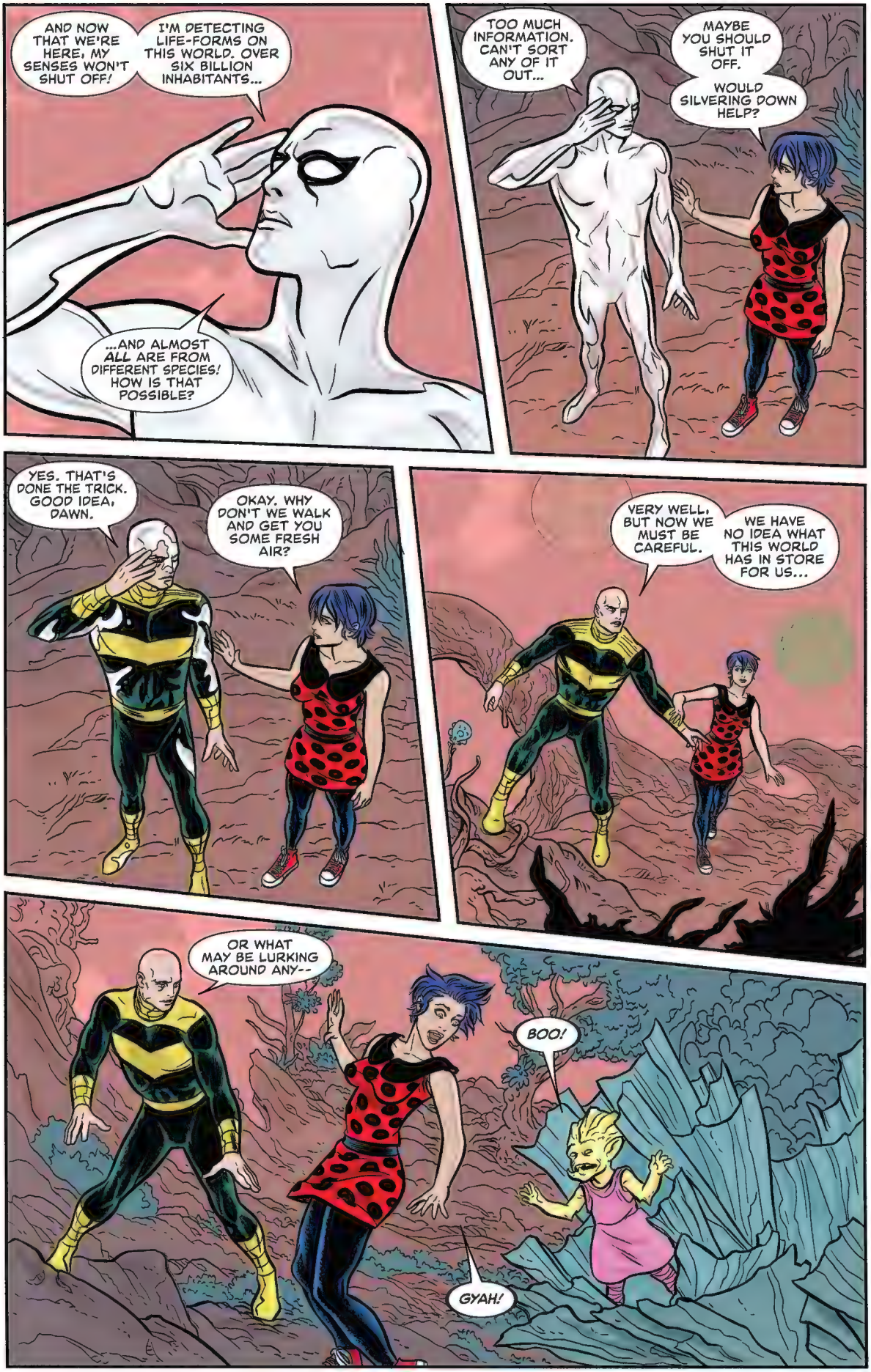
BOARD, I'VE BEEN THINKING. WHEN DAWN WAKES UP, I'D LIKE TO DO SOMETHING NICE FOR HER.
ANY IDEAS?
WAIT. I HAVE IT.
WHAT IF WE LET HER TAKE A TURN AT FLYING YOU.
DO YOU THINK SHE'D LIKE THAT?
GOOD. I'M GLAD YOU APPROVE.
DAWN GREENWOOD? ARE YOU AWAKE?
AM NOW. MORNIN', NORRIN. OR IS IT STILL NIGHT? DO YOU NEED A SUN FOR IT TO BE MORNING?
SORRY. RAMBLING. WHAT'S UP? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME NOW?
ACTUALLY, I THOUGHT WE'D TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT THIS TIME.
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO DRIVE?
REALLY?

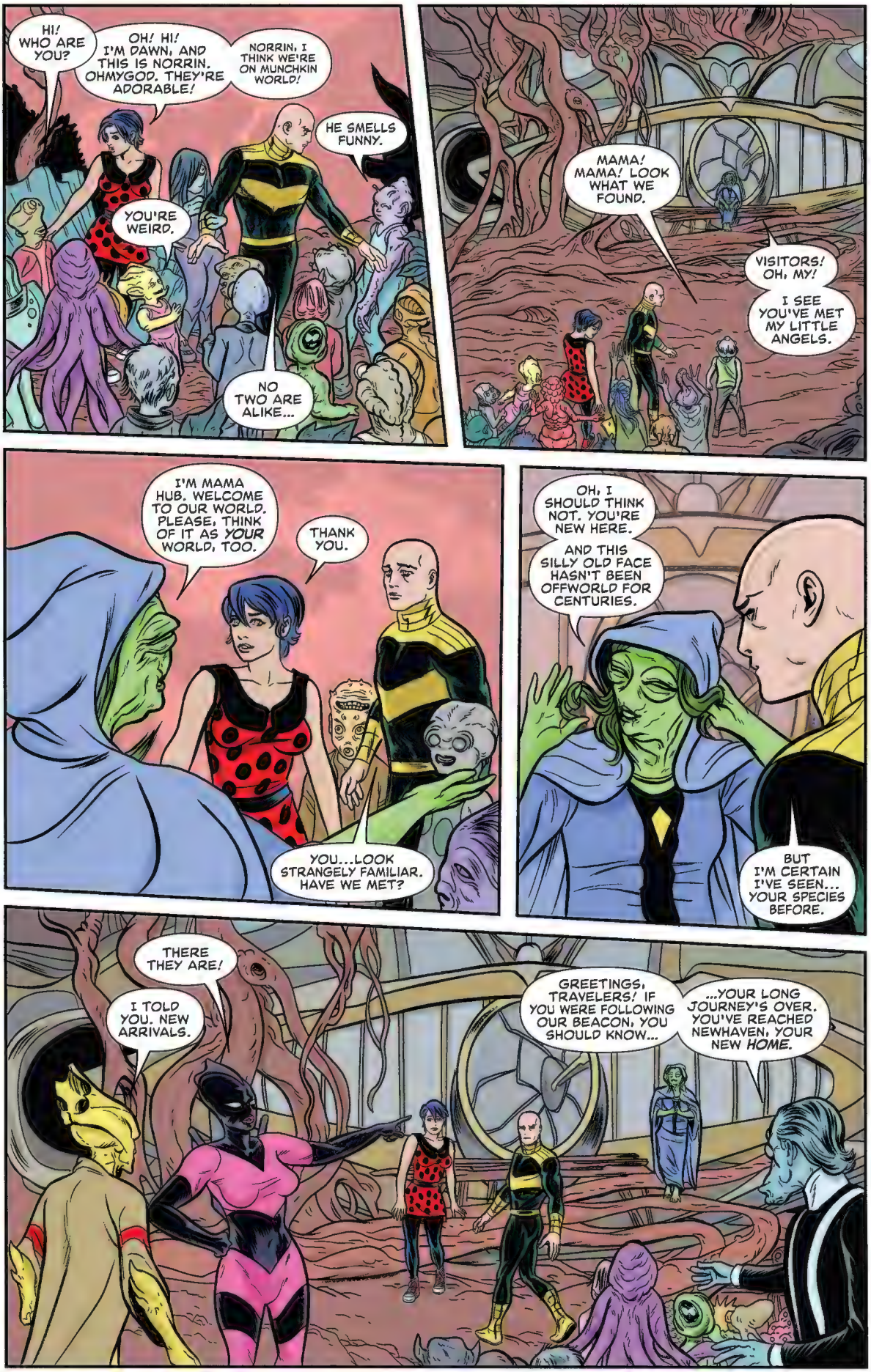

AHHH! HA HA HA!
EARTHGIRL, WAIT!
YOU'RE DOING IT WRONG.
I THOUGHT YOU JUST HOLD OUT YOUR HANDS AND GO "WHOOSH."
WE'RE UPSIDE DOWN. IN SPACE.
I KNOW!
SPACE HAS NO UPSIDE DOWN! HOW ARE YOU DOING THIS?
I HAVE NO IDEA.
HA HA HA!

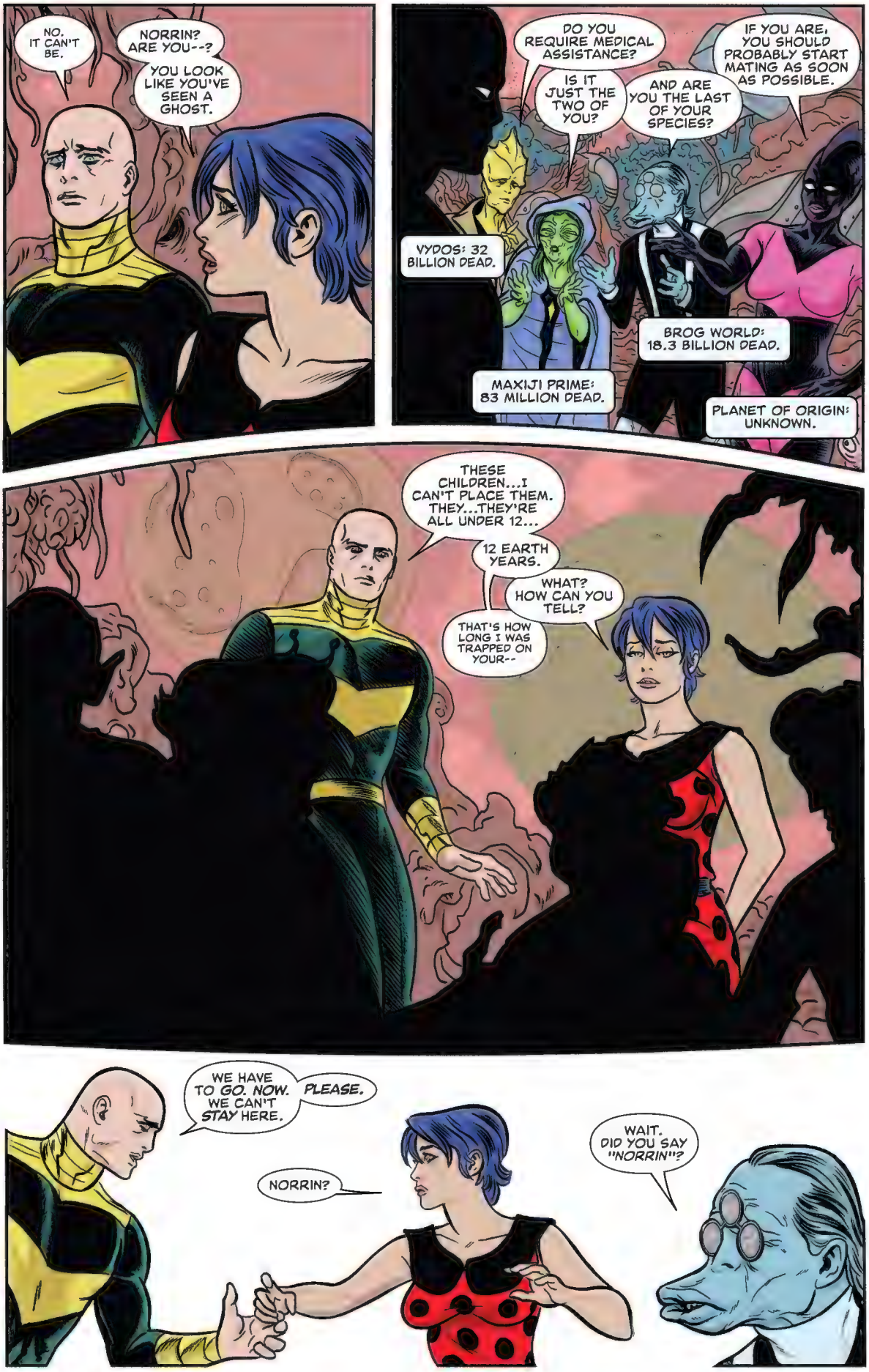
LOOK, CHILDREN. A SHOOTING STAR!
AND WHAT DO WE DO WHEN WE SEE A SHOOTING STAR?
I KNOW, MAMA HUB!
PICK ME!
NO! ME, MAMA HUB!
OVER HERE!
YOU'RE ALL SO CLEVER, I'M SURE YOU ALL KNOW. ALL AT ONCE THEN!
WE RUN AND HIDE!
THAT'S RIGHT, MY DARLINGS. WHEN THE STARS FALL FROM THE SKY...
...WE RUN, WE RUN, WE RUN AND HIDE!
AND ONE, HE'S COMING! TWO, HE'S COMING!
THREE! FOUR! FIVE!
HA!
GO!
HIDE!
YES.
WE RUN AND HIDE.

UGH.
THESE TRULY ARE WRETCHED PIES, OLD FRIEND.
FOUNDER KEEN, YOU ARE NEEDED.
KRATTAKA? DR. FUZMYER? WHAT IS IT?
THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE ALARMS HAVE BEEN TRIGGERED!
ALIENS ARE COMING!
OH, KEEP IT DOWN, YOU BRUTE. NO NEED TO RILE EVERYONE UP.
I SAY WE GO INTO SIEGE MODE AND MEET THESE INTRUDERS WITH A SHOW OF FORCE!
"SIEGE MODE"? OF ALL THE--
KRATTAKA, YOU'RE NEW HERE. THAT'S NOT HOW WE DO THINGS ON NEWHAVEN.
AGREED. THEY PROBABLY FOLLOWED OUR BEACON.
AND AFTER SUCH A LONG TRIP THEY MIGHT REQUIRE MY MEDICAL ATTENTION.
AND A HOT MEAL. ALSO, IF THERE ARE CHILDREN, WE SHOULD BRING MAMA HUB.
REMEMBER, KRATTAKA, THESE WON'T BE INVADERS. NOT ON THIS WORLD.
MOST LIKELY THEY'LL BE NEW FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.
VERY WELL, FOUNDER. BUT DON'T BLAME ME...

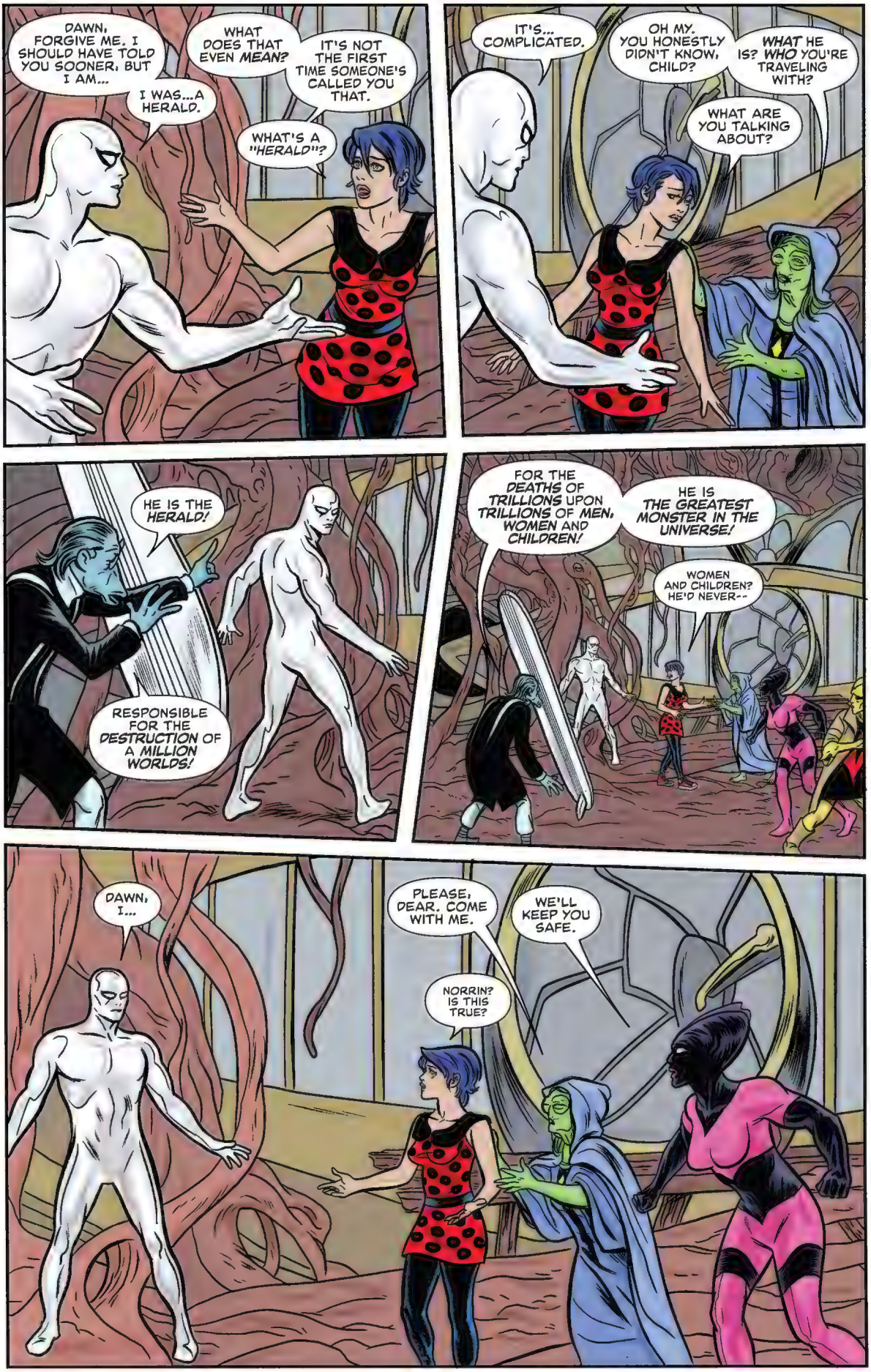

"...IF IT TURNS OUT THEY'RE HOSTILE."
LOOK, IT CAME OUT OF NOWHERE.
DAWN, IT'S A PLANET.
IT WAS A VERY SUDDEN PLANET.
A "SUDDEN PLANET." YOU PEOPLE.
HEY!
HUMAN DRIVERS.
OH. THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO BE SEXIST THERE FOR A SEC.
BUT I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S ANY BETTER.
TOOMIE?
BOARD? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SORRY.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD REST FOR A WHILE.
PERHAPS I SHOULD, TOO.
NORRIN? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
YOU WERE RIGHT. THIS PLANET DID APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE. MY COSMIC SENSES DIDN'T DETECT IT...
FWANG

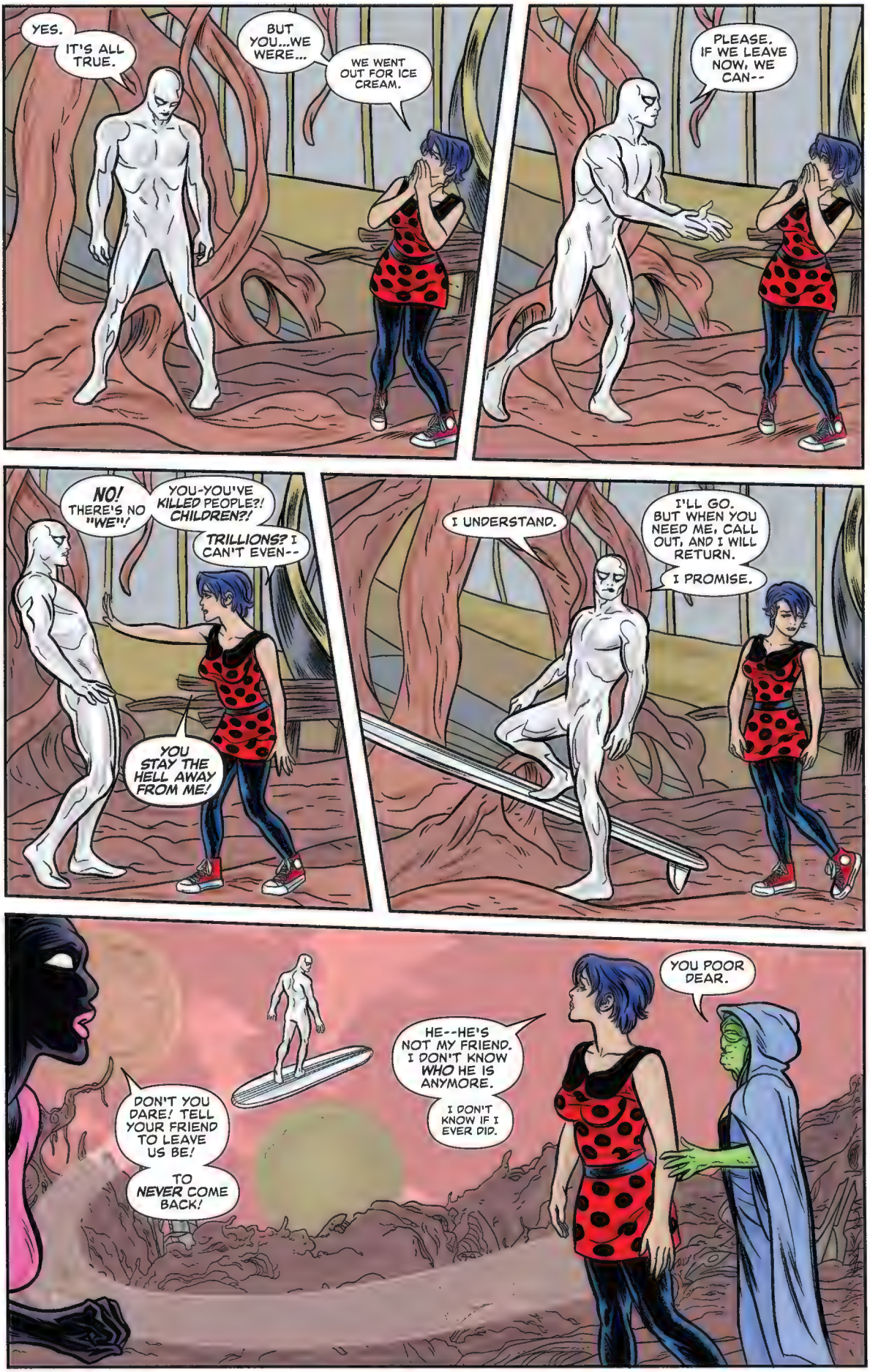

AND NOW THAT WE'RE HERE, MY SENSES WON'T SHUT OFF!
I'M DETECTING LIFE-FORMS ON THIS WORLD. OVER SIX BILLION INHABITANTS...
...AND ALMOST ALL ARE FROM DIFFERENT SPECIES! HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
TOO MUCH INFORMATION. CAN'T SORT ANY OF IT OUT...
MAYBE YOU SHOULD SHUT IT OFF.
WOULD SILVERING DOWN HELP?
YES. THAT'S DONE THE TRICK. GOOD IDEA, DAWN.
OKAY. WHY DON'T WE WALK AND GET YOU SOME FRESH AIR?
VERY WELL, BUT NOW WE MUST BE CAREFUL.
WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS WORLD HAS IN STORE FOR US...
OR WHAT MAY BE LURKING AROUND ANY--
BOO!
GYAH!

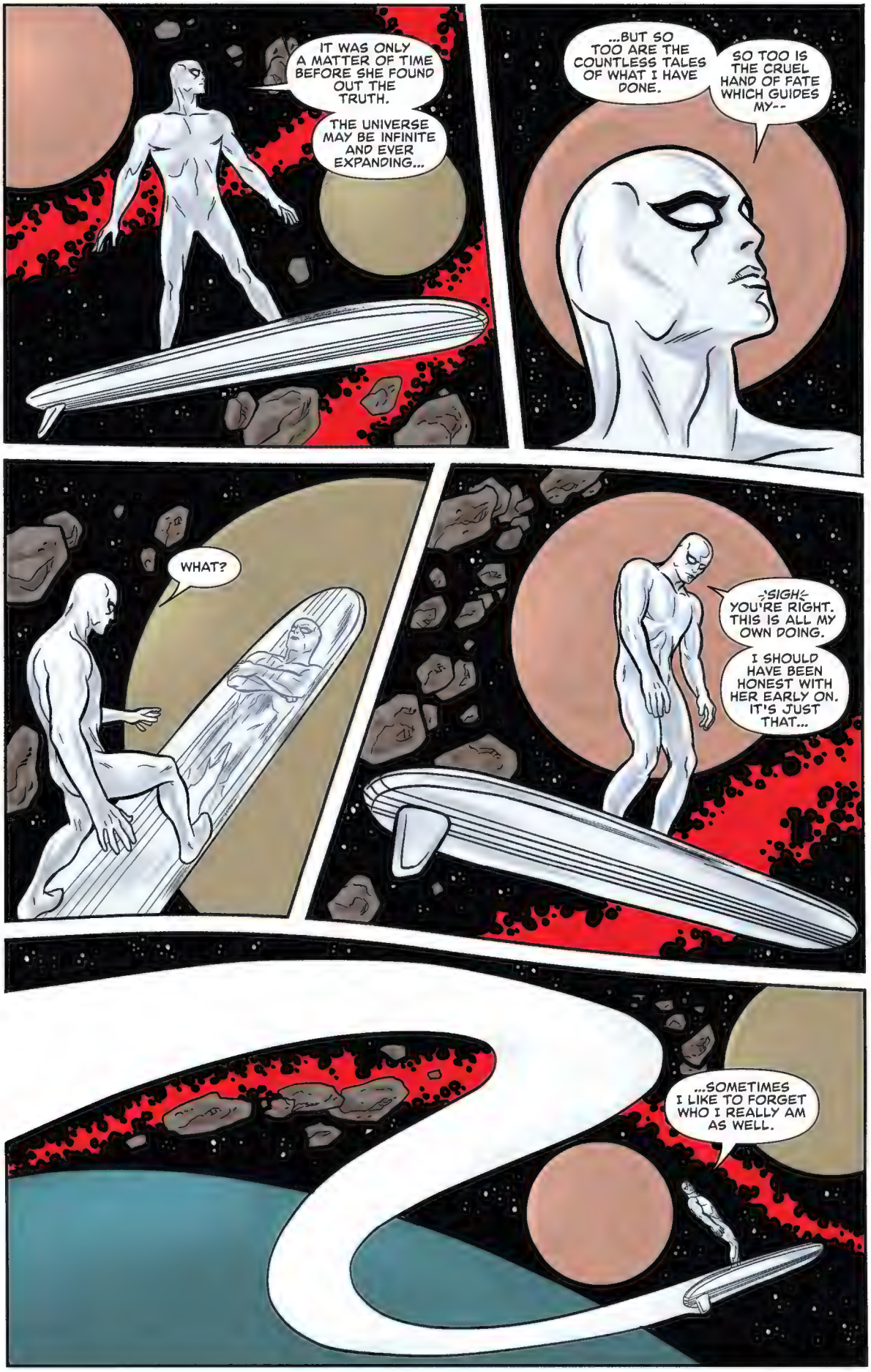

HI! WHO ARE YOU?
OH! HI! I'M DAWN, AND THIS IS NORRIN. OHMYGOD. THEY'RE ADORABLE!
NORRIN, I THINK WE'RE ON MUNCHKIN WORLD!
HE SMELLS FUNNY.
YOU'RE WEIRD.
NO TWO ARE ALIKE...
MAMA! MAMA! LOOK WHAT WE FOUND.
VISITORS! OH, MY!
I SEE YOU'VE MET MY LITTLE ANGELS.
I'M MAMA HUB. WELCOME TO OUR WORLD. PLEASE, THINK OF IT AS YOUR WORLD, TOO.
THANK YOU.
YOU...LOOK STRANGELY FAMILIAR. HAVE WE MET?
OH, I SHOULD THINK NOT. YOU'RE NEW HERE.
AND THIS SILLY OLD FACE HASN'T BEEN OFFWORLD FOR CENTURIES.
BUT I'M CERTAIN I'VE SEEN... YOUR SPECIES BEFORE.
THERE THEY ARE!
I TOLD YOU. NEW ARRIVALS.
GREETINGS, TRAVELERS! IF YOU WERE FOLLOWING OUR BEACON, YOU SHOULD KNOW...
...YOUR LONG JOURNEY'S OVER. YOU'VE REACHED NEWHAVEN, YOUR NEW HOME.


NO. IT CAN'T BE.
NORRIN? ARE YOU--?
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST.
DO YOU REQUIRE MEDICAL ASSISTANCE?
IS IT JUST THE TWO OF YOU?
AND ARE YOU THE LAST OF YOUR SPECIES?
IF YOU ARE, YOU SHOULD PROBABLY START MATING AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
VYDOS: 32 BILLION DEAD.
BROG WORLD: 18.3 BILLION DEAD.
MAXIJI PRIME: 83 MILLION DEAD.
PLANET OF ORIGIN: UNKNOWN.
THESE CHILDREN...I CAN'T PLACE THEM. THEY...THEY'RE ALL UNDER 12...
12 EARTH YEARS.
WHAT? HOW CAN YOU TELL?
THAT'S HOW LONG I WAS TRAPPED ON YOUR--
WE HAVE TO GO. NOW. PLEASE. WE CAN'T STAY HERE.
NORRIN?
WAIT. DID YOU SAY "NORRIN"?

NO! THE BOARD SENSED I WANTED TO LEAVE...
TOOMIE? WHAT'S UP, BOY?
NORRIN RADD? THE HERALD?!
HOW DID YOU FIND US?
HERALD! HIDE!
HIS BOARD! OH MY STARS! CHILDREN, GO!
HERALD!
I'LL KILL YOU!
HERALD!
THE HERALD!
GET BEHIND ME, DAWN.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHY DO THEY KEEP SAYING THAT?
SURFER?
IT IS YOU!
THE SILVER SURFER.
WE'RE DOOMED!
I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
WHY ARE THEY SO AFRAID OF YOU?


DAWN, FORGIVE ME. I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU SOONER, BUT I AM...
I WAS...A HERALD.
WHAT DOES THAT EVEN *MEAN?*
IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME SOMEONE'S CALLED YOU THAT.
WHAT'S A "HERALD"?
IT'S... COMPLICATED.
OH MY. YOU HONESTLY DIDN'T KNOW, CHILD?
WHAT HE IS? *WHO* YOU'RE TRAVELING WITH?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
HE IS THE *HERALD!*
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE *DESTRUCTION* OF A *MILLION WORLDS!*
FOR THE *DEATHS* OF *TRILLIONS* UPON *TRILLIONS* OF *MEN, WOMEN* AND *CHILDREN!*
HE IS *THE GREATEST MONSTER IN THE UNIVERSE!*
WOMEN AND CHILDREN? HE'D NEVER--
DAWN, I...
PLEASE, DEAR. COME WITH ME.
WE'LL KEEP YOU SAFE.
NORRIN? IS THIS TRUE?


YES.
IT'S ALL TRUE.
BUT YOU...WE WERE...
WE WENT OUT FOR ICE CREAM.
PLEASE. IF WE LEAVE NOW, WE CAN--
NO! THERE'S NO "WE"!
YOU-YOU'VE KILLED PEOPLE?! CHILDREN?!
TRILLIONS? I CAN'T EVEN--
YOU STAY THE HELL AWAY FROM ME!
I UNDERSTAND.
I'LL GO. BUT WHEN YOU NEED ME, CALL OUT, AND I WILL RETURN.
I PROMISE.
DON'T YOU DARE! TELL YOUR FRIEND TO LEAVE US BE!
TO NEVER COME BACK!
HE--HE'S NOT MY FRIEND. I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS ANYMORE.
I DON'T KNOW IF I EVER DID.
YOU POOR DEAR.


IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE SHE FOUND OUT THE TRUTH.
THE UNIVERSE MAY BE INFINITE AND EVER EXPANDING...
...BUT SO TOO ARE THE COUNTLESS TALES OF WHAT I HAVE DONE.
SO TOO IS THE CRUEL HAND OF FATE WHICH GUIDES MY--
WHAT?
-SIGH- YOU'RE RIGHT. THIS IS ALL MY OWN DOING.
I SHOULD HAVE BEEN HONEST WITH HER EARLY ON. IT'S JUST THAT...
...SOMETIMES I LIKE TO FORGET WHO I REALLY AM AS WELL.

HERE. SOME BANDI-ROOT TEA WILL SOOTHE THE PAIN.

THANKS. YOU'VE BEEN SO KIND. BUT I MUST KNOW. THIS *THING* YOU KEEP CALLING NORRIN--WHAT *IS* A HERALD?

THE ONE WHO SERVES *GALACTUS.*

GALACTUS?

THE PLANET EATER.

AN ELDER GOD OF WRATH AND DESTRUCTION.

NO. NOT A GOD. GALACTUS IS A FORCE OF *NATURE.*

A GREAT COSMIC STORM THAT ROAMS THE UNIVERSE, DEVOURING ONE WORLD AFTER ANOTHER.

IT'S ABOVE FEAR, LOVE OR COMPASSION. ALL GALACTUS KNOWS IS *HUNGER.*

BUT THERE ARE TIMES IT TAKES A *HERALD* TO HUNT FOR IT.

AND IT IS THEY WHO *DECIDE* WHERE THAT "*COSMIC STORM*" GOES...

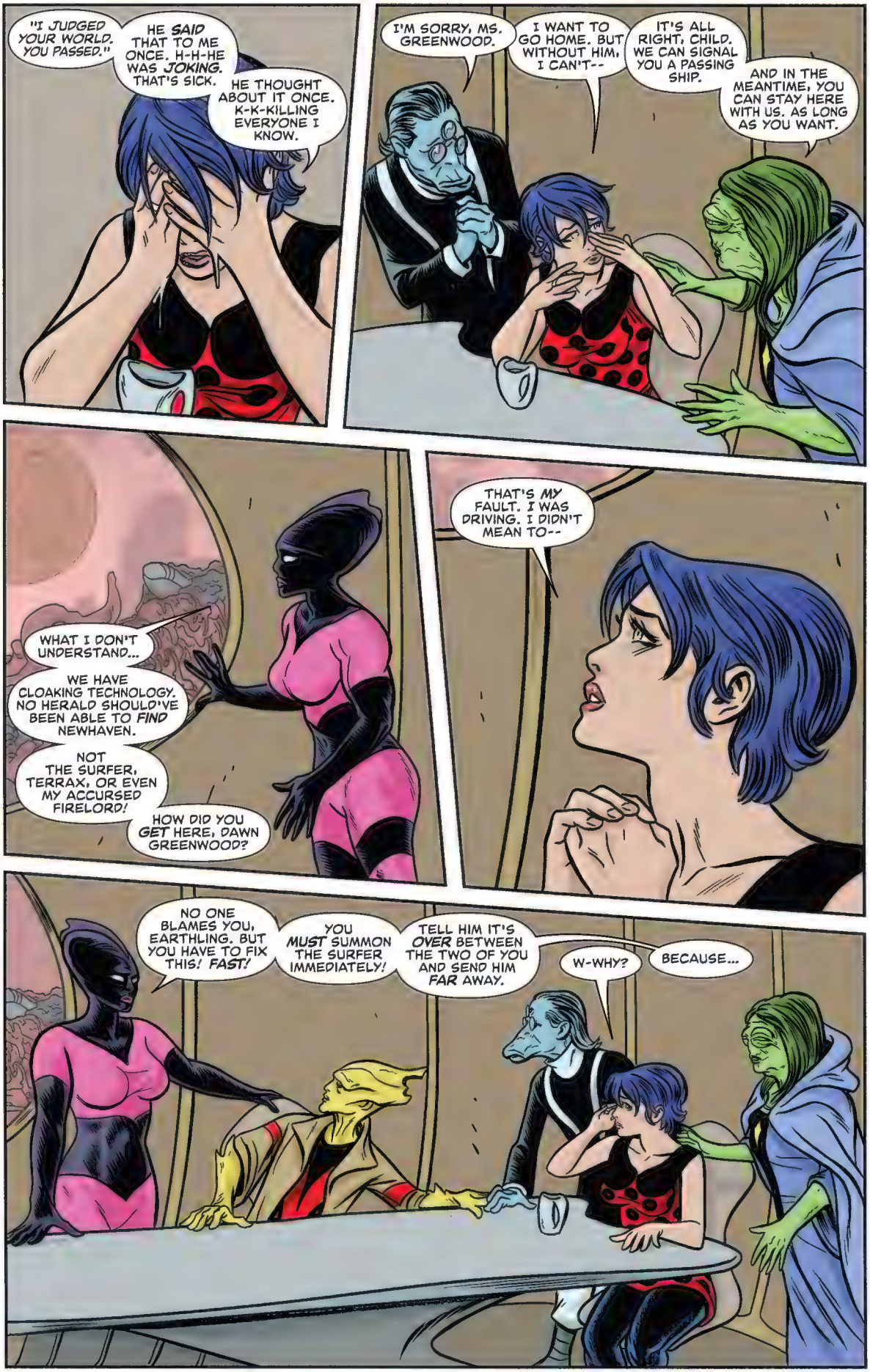
"...WHAT WORLDS IT WILL CONSUME NEXT!

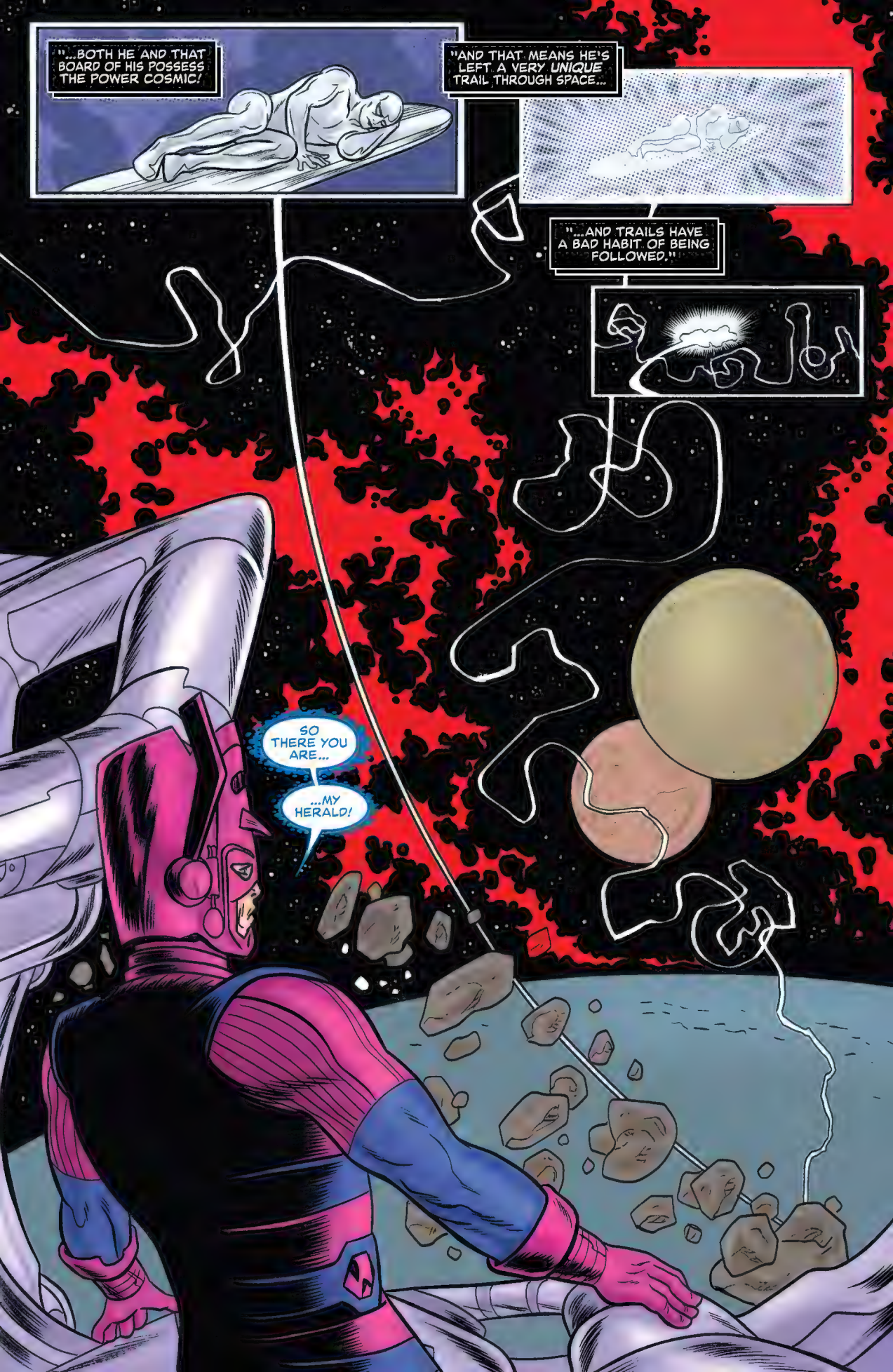
"AND FROM PLANET TO PLANET, IT'S ALWAYS THE *SAME* STORY...

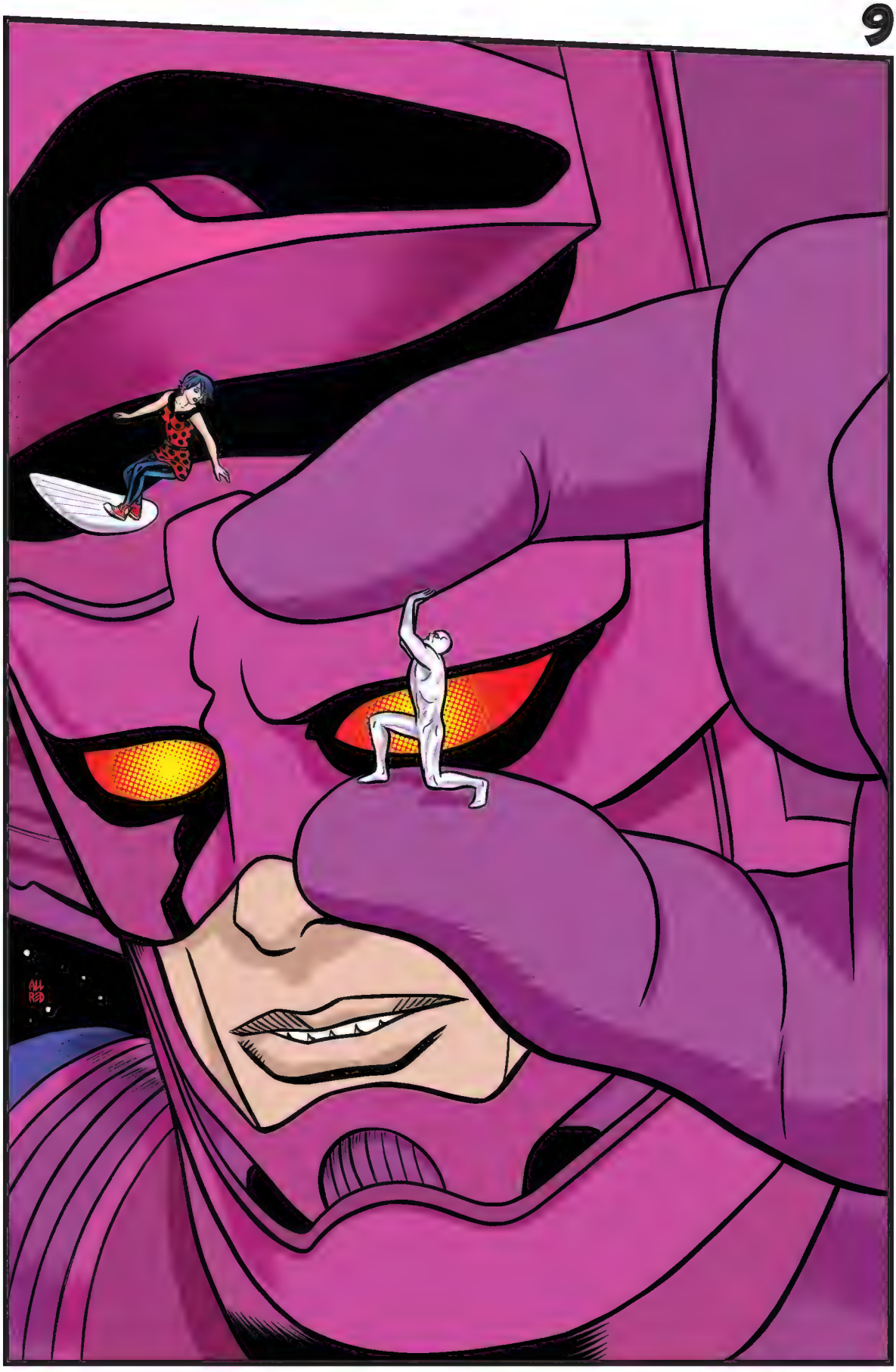
"...RICH OR POOR, PEACEFUL OR WARLIKE, NONE OF THAT MATTERS.

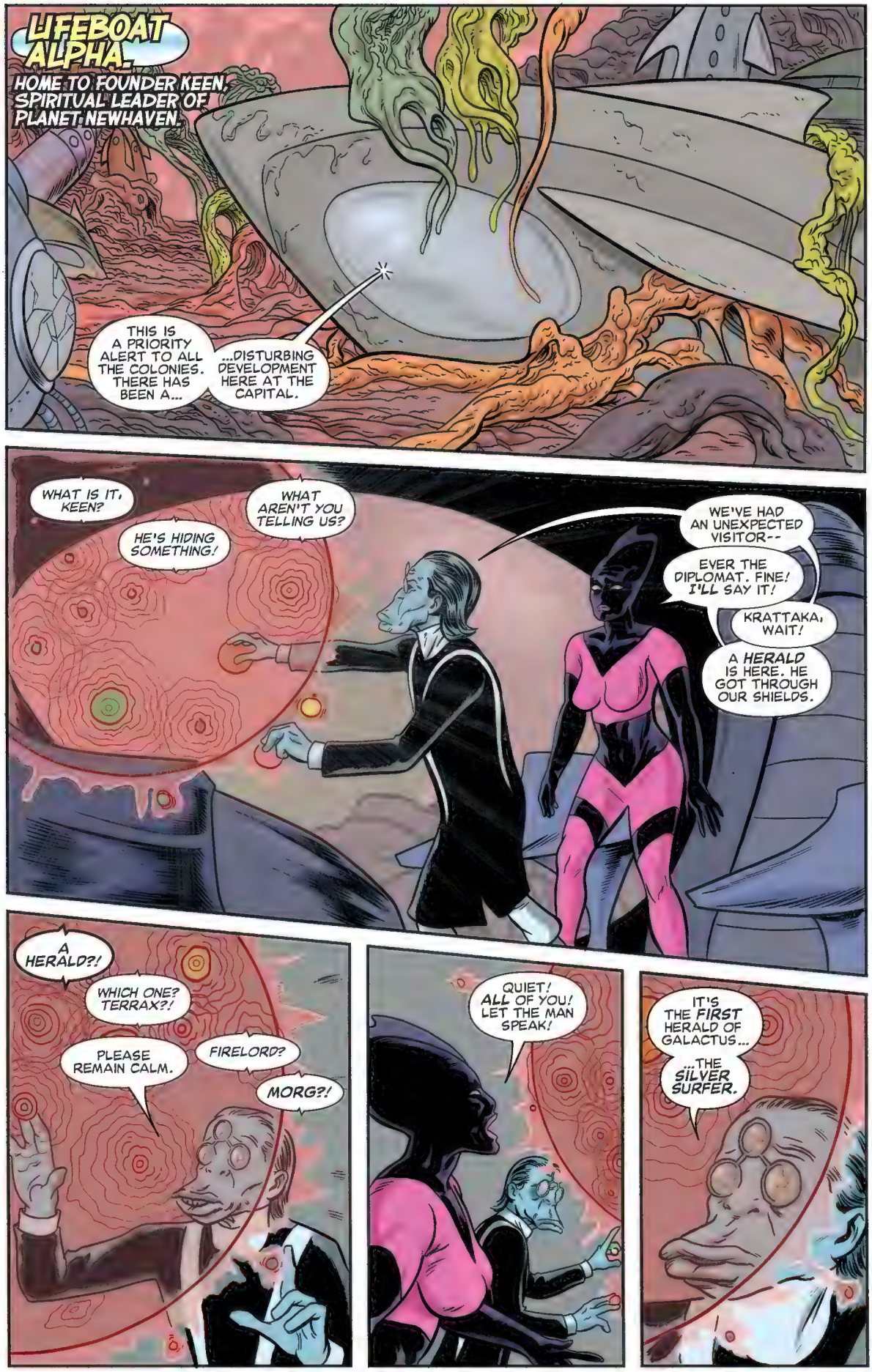
"WHERE GALACTUS GOES, CIVILIZATIONS *END* AND *WORLDS DIE.*

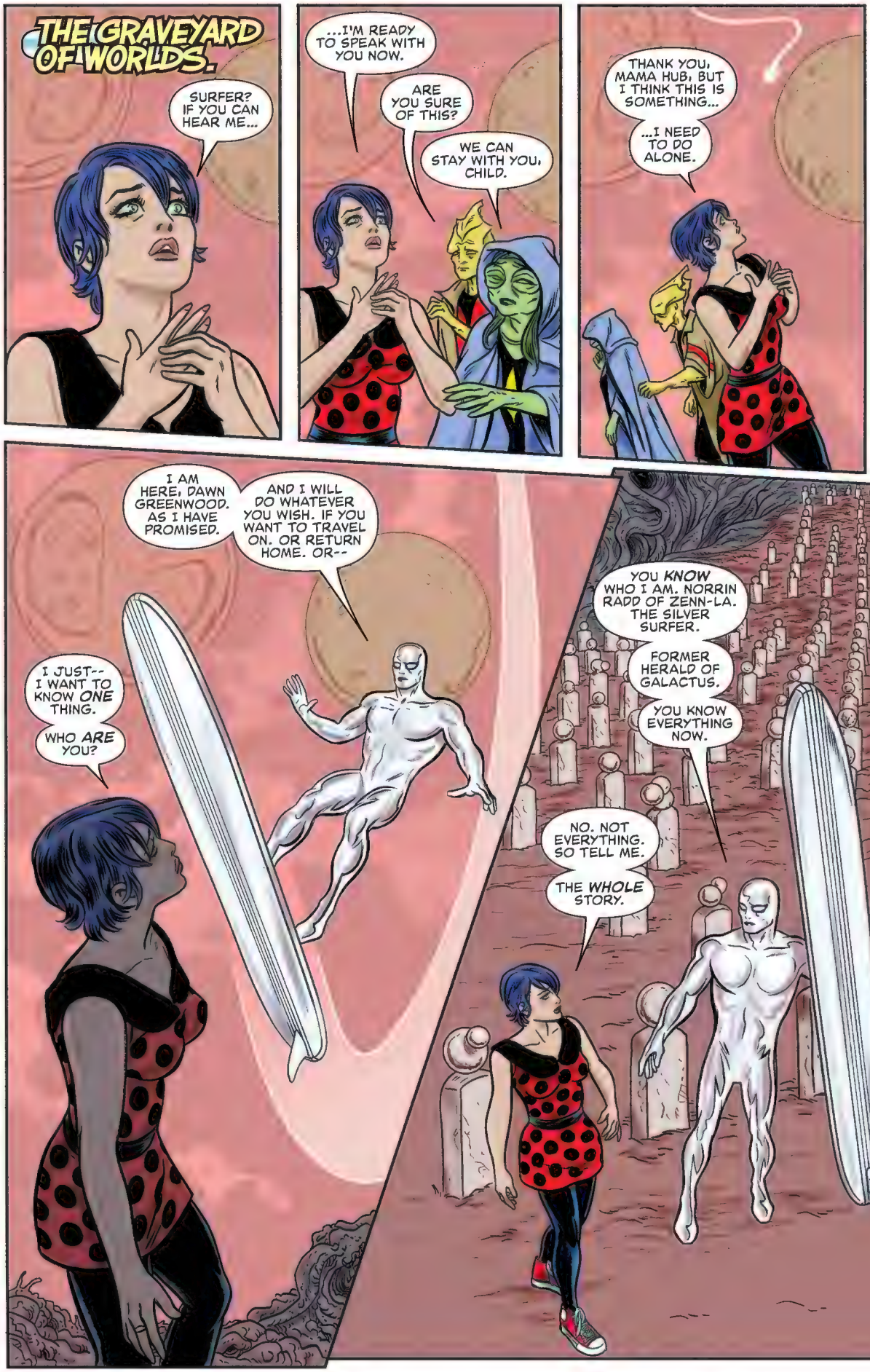
"AND WE OF NEWHAVEN ARE A COMMUNITY OF THE RARE. THE PITIFUL FEW. THE SURVIVORS."


"I JUDGED YOUR WORLD. YOU PASSED."
HE SAID THAT TO ME ONCE. H-H-HE WAS JOKING. THAT'S SICK.
HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT ONCE. K-K-KILLING EVERYONE I KNOW.
I'M SORRY, MS. GREENWOOD.
I WANT TO GO HOME. BUT WITHOUT HIM, I CAN'T--
IT'S ALL RIGHT, CHILD. WE CAN SIGNAL YOU A PASSING SHIP.
AND IN THE MEANTIME, YOU CAN STAY HERE WITH US. AS LONG AS YOU WANT.
WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
WE HAVE CLOAKING TECHNOLOGY. NO HERALD SHOULD'VE BEEN ABLE TO FIND NEWHAVEN.
NOT THE SURFER, TERRAX, OR EVEN MY ACCURSED FIRELORD!
HOW DID YOU GET HERE, DAWN GREENWOOD?
THAT'S MY FAULT. I WAS DRIVING. I DIDN'T MEAN TO--
NO ONE BLAMES YOU, EARTHLING. BUT YOU HAVE TO FIX THIS! FAST!
YOU MUST SUMMON THE SURFER IMMEDIATELY!
TELL HIM IT'S OVER BETWEEN THE TWO OF YOU AND SEND HIM FAR AWAY.
W-WHY?
BECAUSE...


"...BOTH HE AND THAT BOARD OF HIS POSSESS THE POWER COSMIC!
"AND THAT MEANS HE'S LEFT A VERY UNIQUE TRAIL THROUGH SPACE...
"...AND TRAILS HAVE A BAD HABIT OF BEING FOLLOWED."
SO THERE YOU ARE...
...MY HERALD!


ALL
RED


LIFEBOAT ALPHA.
HOME TO FOUNDER KEEN, SPIRITUAL LEADER OF PLANET NEWHAVEN.
THIS IS A PRIORITY ALERT TO ALL THE COLONIES. THERE HAS BEEN A...
...DISTURBING DEVELOPMENT HERE AT THE CAPITAL.
WHAT IS IT, KEEN?
HE'S HIDING SOMETHING!
WHAT AREN'T YOU TELLING US?
WE'VE HAD AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR--
EVER THE DIPLOMAT. FINE! I'LL SAY IT!
KRATTAKA, WAIT!
A HERALD IS HERE. HE GOT THROUGH OUR SHIELDS.
A HERALD?!
WHICH ONE? TERRAX?!
PLEASE REMAIN CALM.
FIRELORD?
MORG?!
QUIET! ALL OF YOU! LET THE MAN SPEAK!
IT'S THE FIRST HERALD OF GALACTUS...
...THE SILVER SURFER.


THE GRAVEYARD OF WORLDS.
SURFER? IF YOU CAN HEAR ME...
...I'M READY TO SPEAK WITH YOU NOW.
ARE YOU SURE OF THIS?
WE CAN STAY WITH YOU, CHILD.
THANK YOU, MAMA HUB, BUT I THINK THIS IS SOMETHING...
...I NEED TO DO ALONE.
I AM HERE, DAWN GREENWOOD. AS I HAVE PROMISED.
AND I WILL DO WHATEVER YOU WISH. IF YOU WANT TO TRAVEL ON. OR RETURN HOME. OR--
I JUST-- I WANT TO KNOW ONE THING.
WHO ARE YOU?
YOU KNOW WHO I AM. NORRIN RADD OF ZENN-LA. THE SILVER SURFER.
FORMER HERALD OF GALACTUS.
YOU KNOW EVERYTHING NOW.
NO. NOT EVERYTHING. SO TELL ME.
THE WHOLE STORY.

VERY WELL. IT ALL STARTED OFF ON ZENN-LA, A PARADISE...

"...A WORLD THAT HAD REACHED THE HEIGHT OF CULTURE AND BEAUTY, WHOSE CITIZENS WANTED FOR NOTHING.

"EXCEPT ME. I WAS BORED BY THIS PERFECTION. I WANTED TO SEE THE STARS.

"AND ONE DAY I GOT MY WISH...

"...IN THE WORST POSSIBLE WAY. GALACTUS, THE DEVOURER OF WORLDS, CAME TO CONSUME MY PLANET.

"I OFFERED MYSELF TO HIM AS TRIBUTE.

"I PROMISED THAT IF HE SPARED ZENN-LA, I WOULD BE HIS HERALD...

"...AND FIND HIM NEW WORLDS TO FEAST ON.

"HE INFUSED ME WITH A PORTION OF HIS POWER COSMIC.

"REMADE ME, ATOM BY ATOM. GAVE ME MY BOARD...

"...AND SENT ME ON A QUEST TO FIND HIM PLANET AFTER PLANET TO APPEASE HIS ENDLESS APPETITE.

"AND I DID. I LED HIM TO MILLIONS OF WORLDS, DAWN.

"BUT THERE CAME A DAY, AFTER CENTURIES OF SERVITUDE, WHERE I CAME ACROSS A PLANET...

"...OF SUCH BEAUTY, OF SUCH POTENTIAL, THAT I WAS MOVED TO SPARE IT--TO REBEL--TO TAKE UP ARMS AGAINST MY MASTER.

"AND WITH THE HELP OF SOME NEW FRIENDS, WE REPELLED THE MIGHTY GALACTUS.

"BUT FOR MY BETRAYAL...

"...MY MASTER STRIPPED ME OF MY STAR-SPANNING POWER...

"...AND EXILED ME THERE."

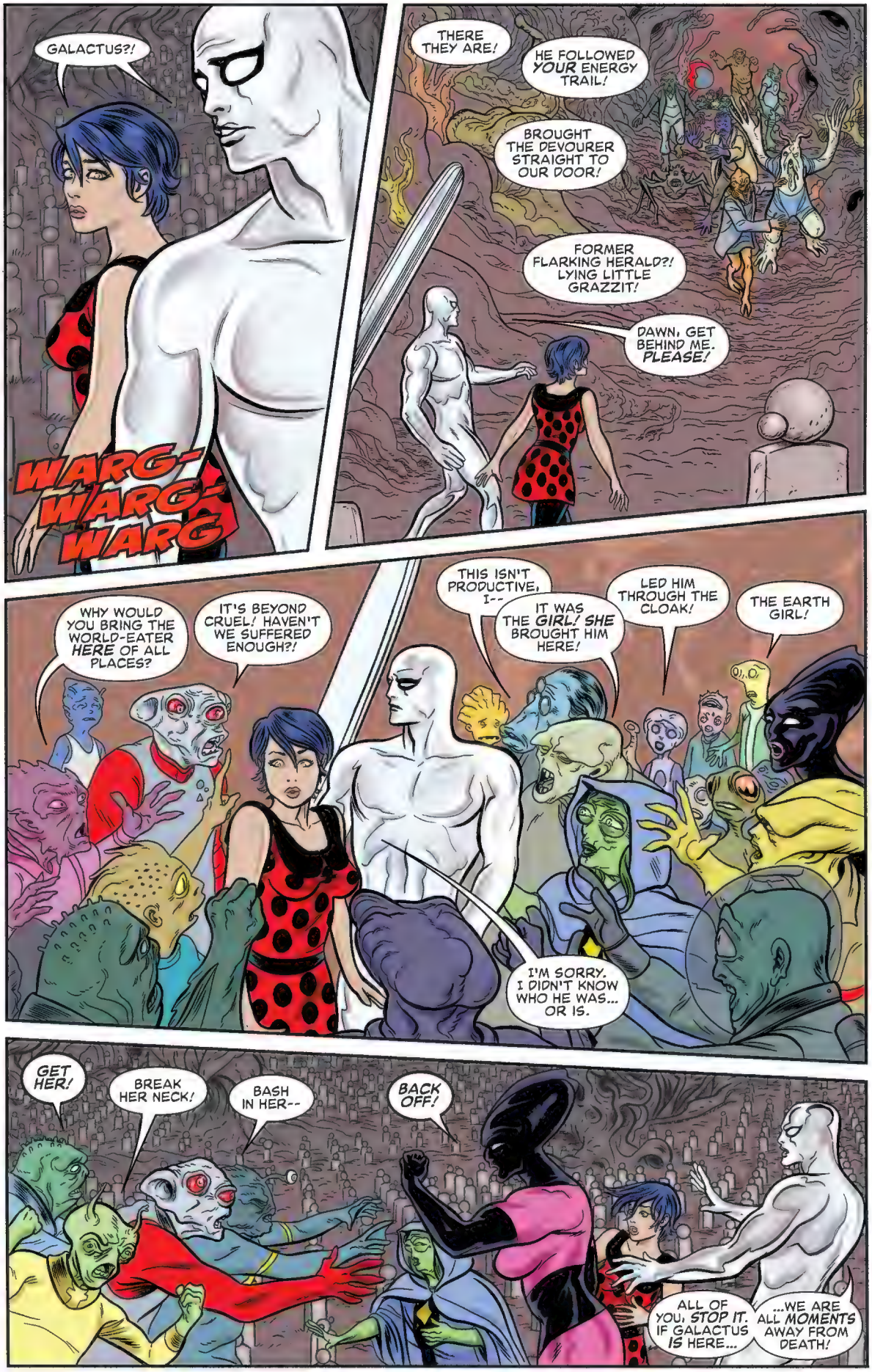
EVERYTHING I DID WAS TO SAVE MY WORLD. AND YOUR WORLD TOO.

AND WHAT ABOUT THE MILLIONS OF WORLDS IN BETWEEN?

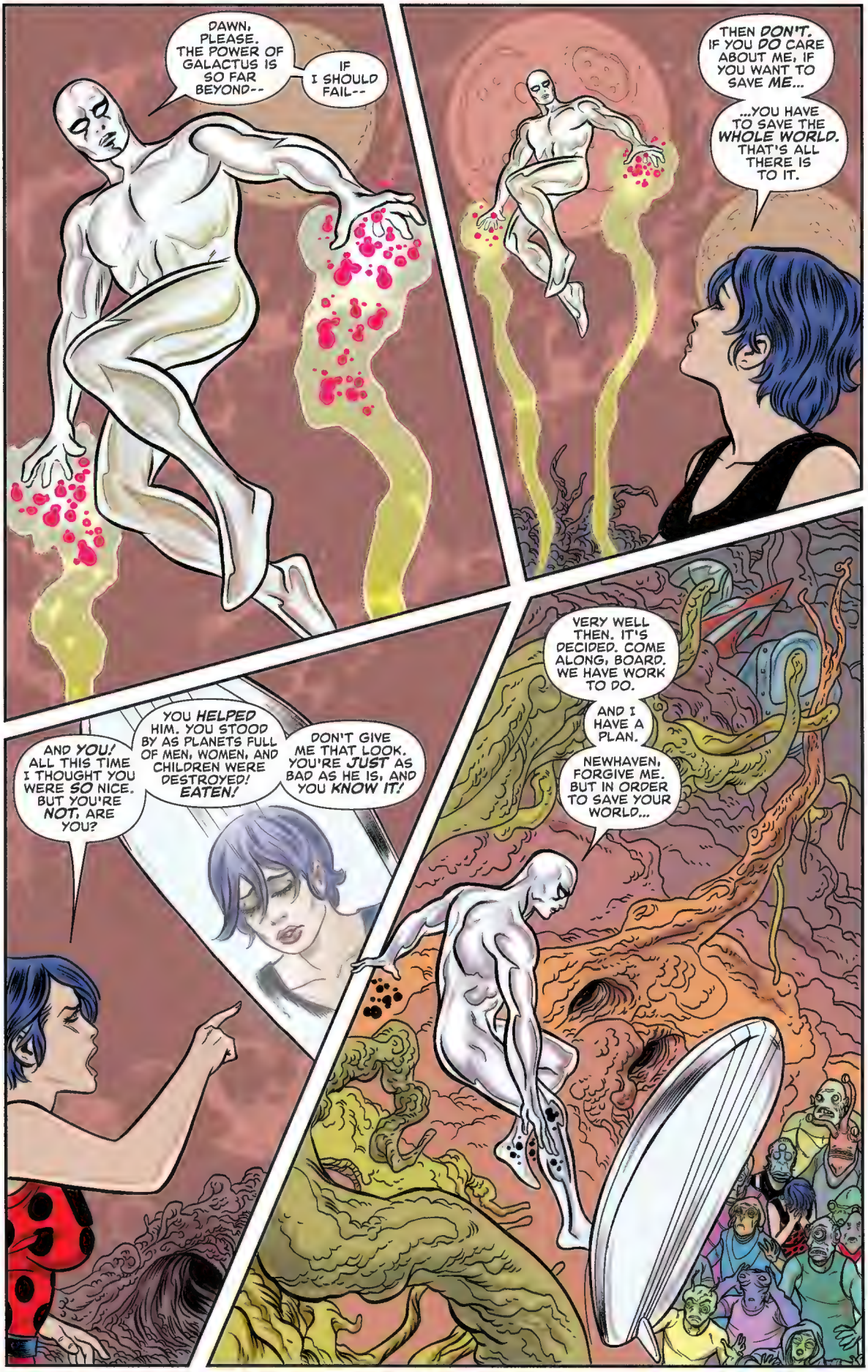
I'M SORRY. I--I DON'T WANT TO KNOW YOU ANYMORE.

THE SURFER HAS AGREED TO DEPART. WE NEVER HAVE TO SEE HIM AGAIN.
I JUST WANTED YOU ALL TO KNOW THAT EVERYTHING IS BEING TAKEN CARE OF.
THAT ENERGY SIGNATURE! IT'S HIS SHIP!
SOUND THE GLOBAL ALARM!
YOU'RE ALL SAFE.
WE ARE A PLANET OF SURVIVORS. AND WE'VE LASTED THIS LONG BECAUSE WE LOOK AFTER EACH OTHER.
EVEN NOW, WE ARE REPAIRING OUR WORLDWIDE CLOAKING SHIELD...
...AND MAKING SURE NO OTHER HERALDS CAN FIND US OR SEND WORD BACK TO-- OH NO!
WARG-WARG-WARG-WARG
THIS IS NO DRILL!
HE'S FOUND US!

"GALACTUS IS HERE!"
SLINGSHOT


GALACTUS?!
WARG-WARG-WARG
THERE THEY ARE!
HE FOLLOWED YOUR ENERGY TRAIL!
BROUGHT THE DEVOURER STRAIGHT TO OUR DOOR!
FORMER FLARKING HERALD?! LYING LITTLE GRAZZIT!
DAWN, GET BEHIND ME. PLEASE!
WHY WOULD YOU BRING THE WORLD-EATER HERE OF ALL PLACES?
IT'S BEYOND CRUEL! HAVEN'T WE SUFFERED ENOUGH?!
THIS ISN'T PRODUCTIVE, I--
IT WAS THE GIRL! SHE BROUGHT HIM HERE!
LED HIM THROUGH THE CLOAK!
THE EARTH GIRL!
I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T KNOW WHO HE WAS... OR IS.
GET HER!
BREAK HER NECK!
BASH IN HER--
BACK OFF!
ALL OF YOU, STOP IT. IF GALACTUS IS HERE...
...WE ARE ALL MOMENTS AWAY FROM DEATH!

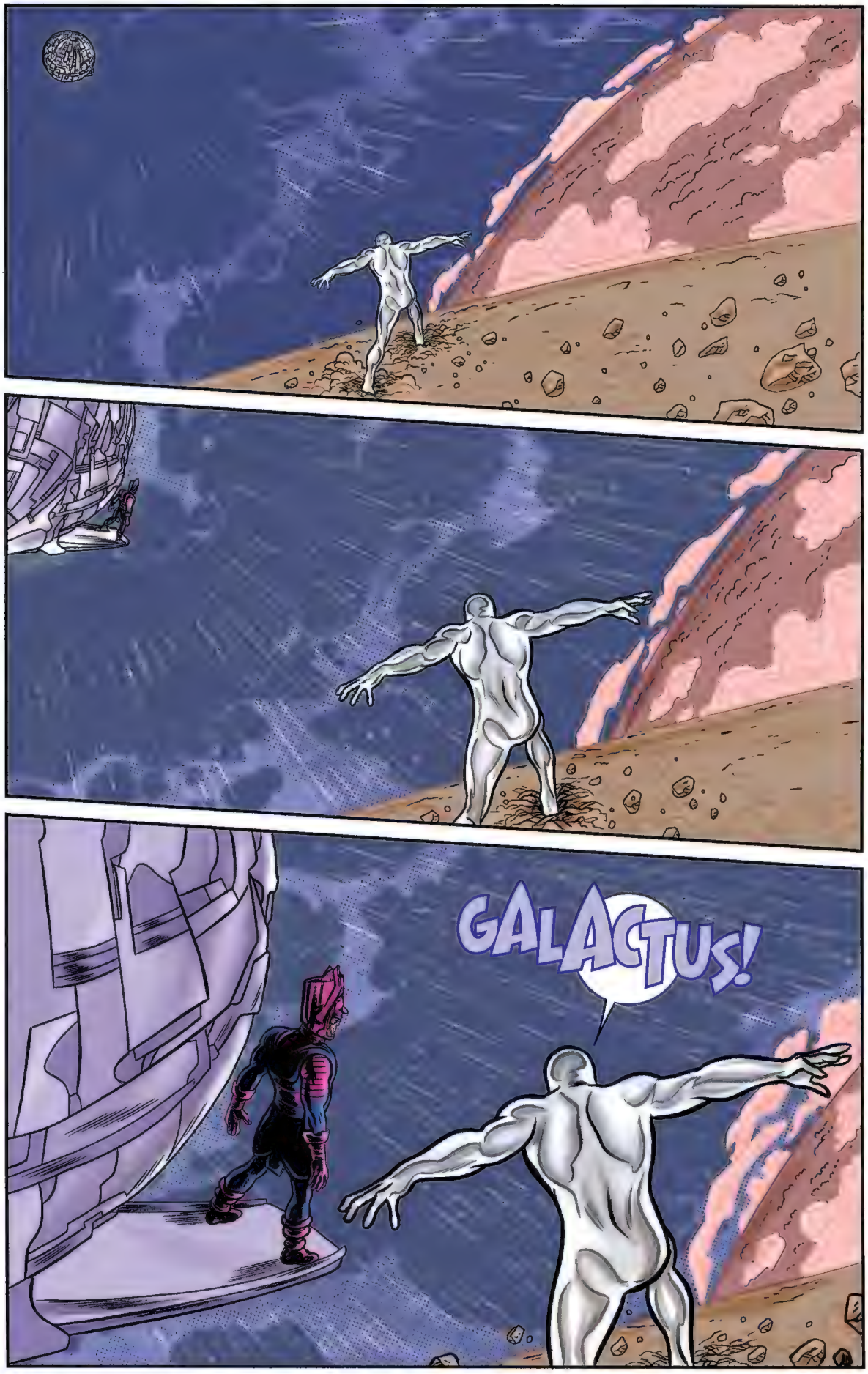
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT. I'VE LED HIM HERE.
I MUST MAKE AMENDS!
PEOPLE OF NEWHAVEN, HEAR ME!
I WILL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO FEND OFF MY FORMER MASTER. FOR ALL MY SINS AGAINST YOU, I OWE YOU THAT MUCH.
NO, BOARD. THIS TIME, WHERE I GO, I TRULY GO ALONE.
I CHARGE YOU, TAKE DAWN AND TRANSPORT HER OFF-WORLD, WHERE SHE'LL BE SAFE.
NO WAY! YOU'RE NOT DOING THIS! I WON'T LET YOU!
IF NO ONE ELSE DOWN HERE CAN LEAVE, THEN NEITHER CAN I!

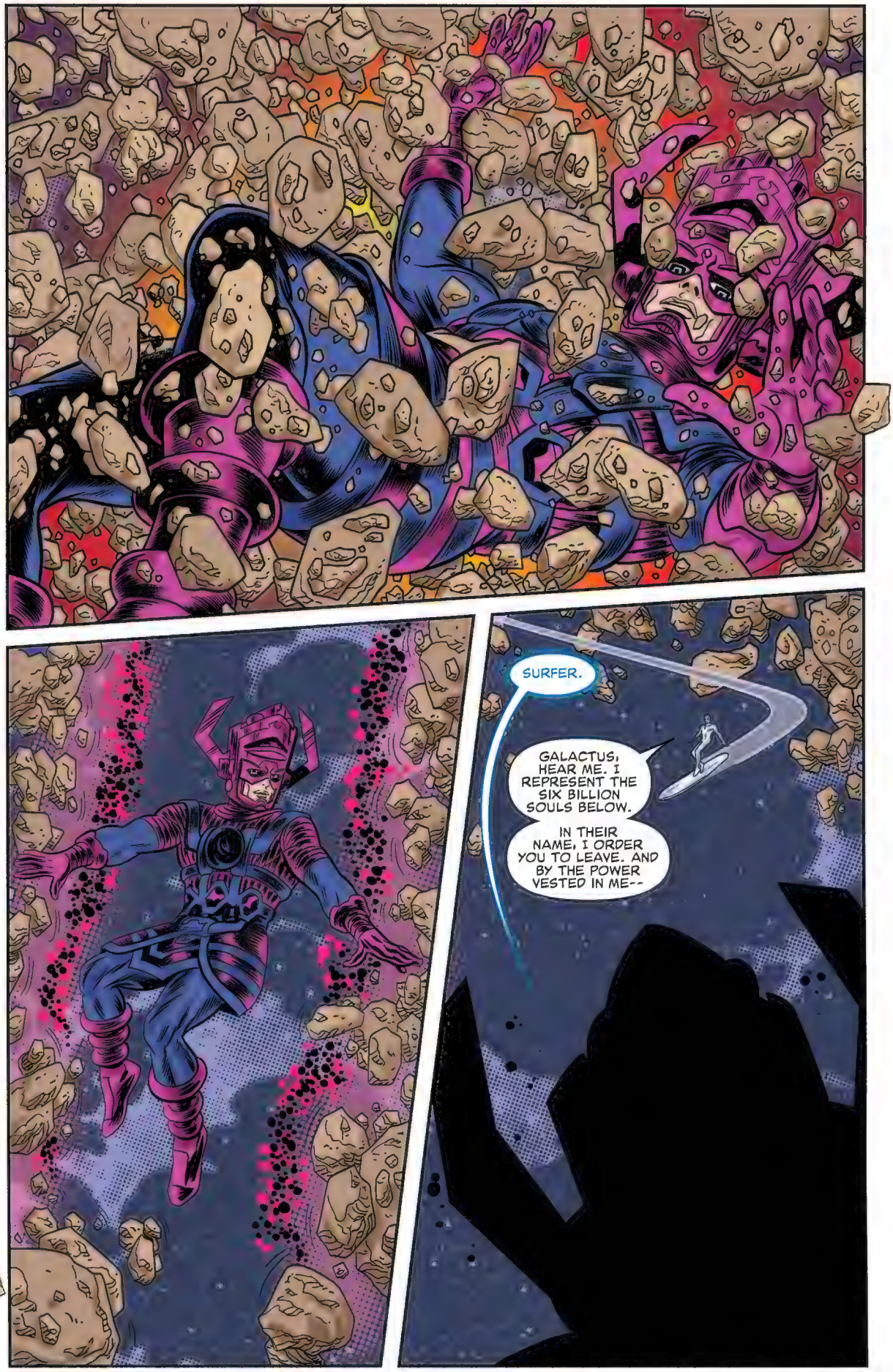

DAWN, PLEASE. THE POWER OF GALACTUS IS SO FAR BEYOND--
IF I SHOULD FAIL--
THEN DON'T. IF YOU DO CARE ABOUT ME, IF YOU WANT TO SAVE ME...
...YOU HAVE TO SAVE THE WHOLE WORLD. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.
VERY WELL THEN. IT'S DECIDED. COME ALONG, BOARD. WE HAVE WORK TO DO.
AND I HAVE A PLAN.
NEWHAVEN, FORGIVE ME. BUT IN ORDER TO SAVE YOUR WORLD...
AND YOU! ALL THIS TIME I THOUGHT YOU WERE SO NICE. BUT YOU'RE NOT, ARE YOU?
YOU HELPED HIM. YOU STOOD BY AS PLANETS FULL OF MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN WERE DESTROYED! EATEN!
DON'T GIVE ME THAT LOOK. YOU'RE JUST AS BAD AS HE IS, AND YOU KNOW IT!

...I MUST BREAK YOUR SKY.
YES, BOARD. YOU CAN FEEL WHAT I'M THINKING.
AND, TRUE, IT IS MAD. BUT TRUST IN ME...
...AND TOGETHER WE SHALL DO IMPOSSIBLE THINGS.
BACK ON EARTH, WE HEARD A FABLE...
...OF DAVID AND THE MIGHTY GOLIATH.
AND THAT TO FELL A GIANT, ALL ONE NEEDS IS FAITH, A GOOD SLING...
KTUNGH
"...AND THE RIGHT STONE."

OOM
GNHH!
THAT'S IT! WORK WITH ME, MY BOARD!
TOGETHER, WE MUST ACT AS ONE!
PUSH OURSELVES-- HARDER-- THAN EVER BEFORE!
TODAY-- WE SHALL TEST-- THE VERY LIMITS--
--OF THE POWER COSMIC--
--AND SHATTER THEM!

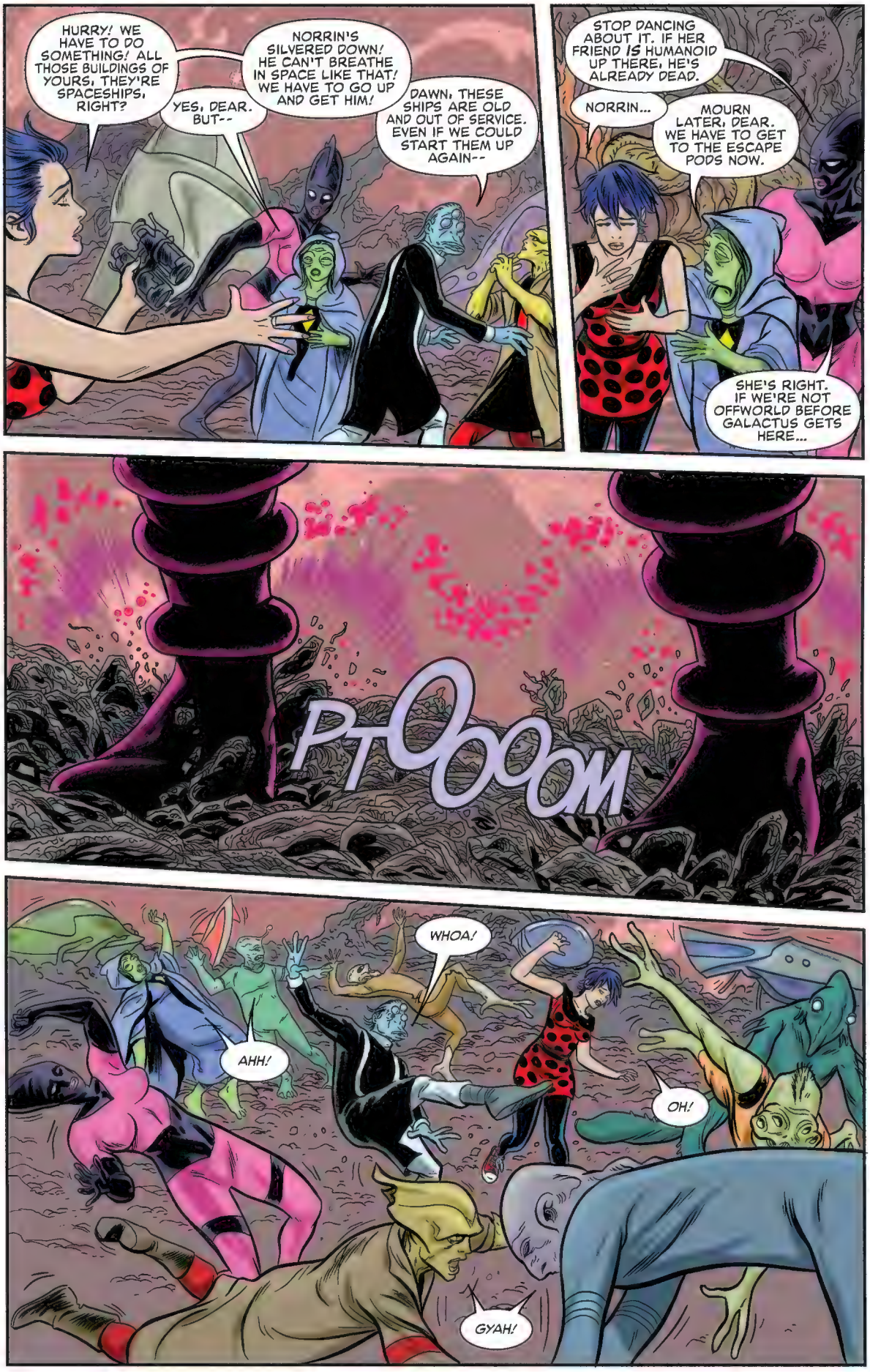
"BREAK YOUR SKY"? WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT?
OH MY...
LUNA 2... IT'S BREAKING ORBIT!
DOING WHAT?
THAT'S HIM! HE'S DOING IT!
HE'S SURFING...
HE'S SURFING THE MOON.


GALACTUS!


SURFER.
GALACTUS, HEAR ME. I REPRESENT THE SIX BILLION SOULS BELOW.
IN THEIR NAME, I ORDER YOU TO LEAVE. AND BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME--

POWER.
THE ONLY POWER YOU POSSESS, MY FORMER HERALD...
...IS THE POWER I BESTOWED UPON YOU.
POWER, WHICH I NOW RECLAIM.
ARRHH!

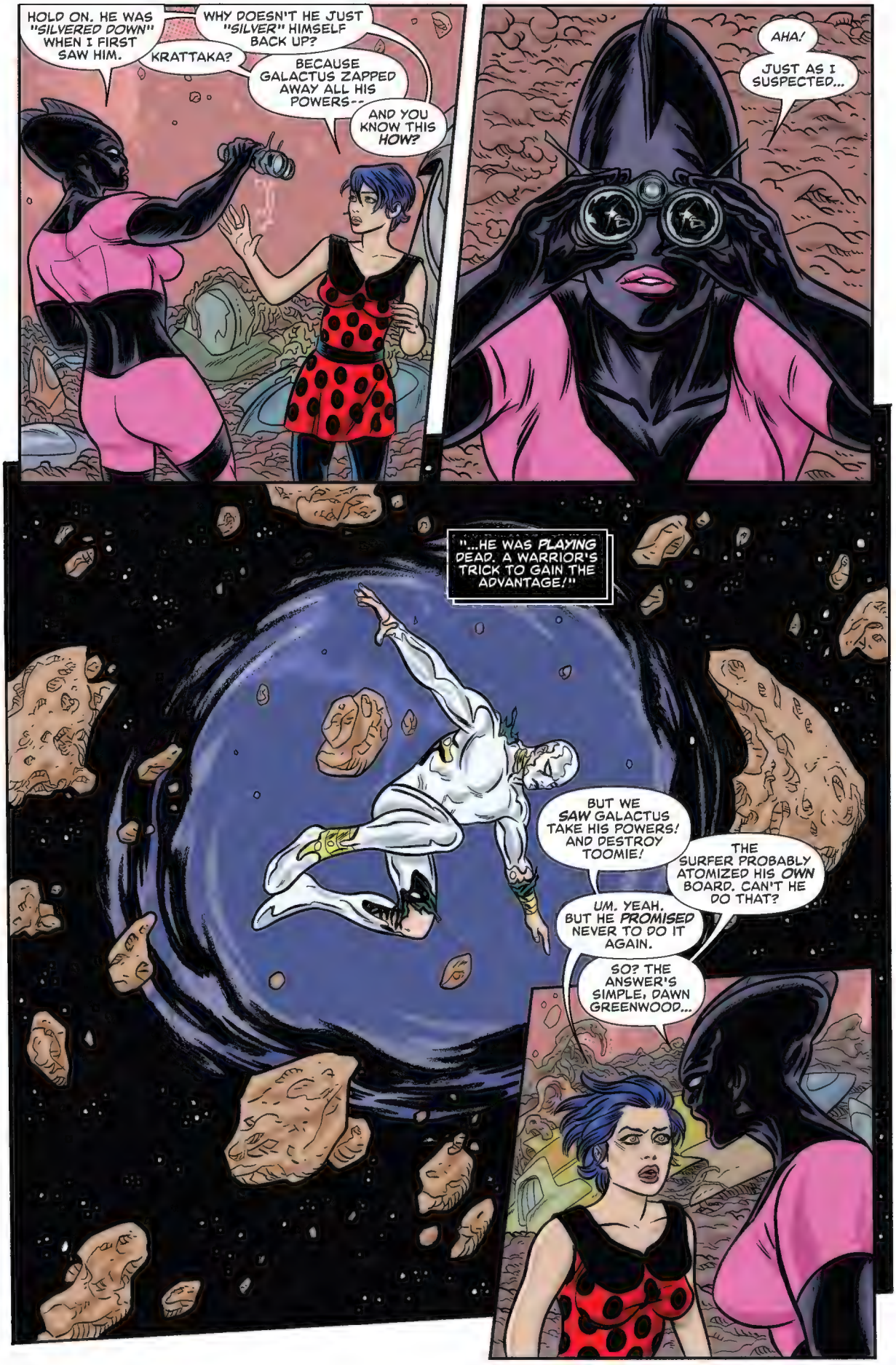
HE--HE'S FAILED.
WHAT?!
ALL HOPE IS GONE.
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHAT OF GALACTUS? IS HE STILL COMING?
I CAN'T SEE IF HE'S--
OH, GIVE ME THOSE!
HEY!
I HAVE TO SEE!
NO.

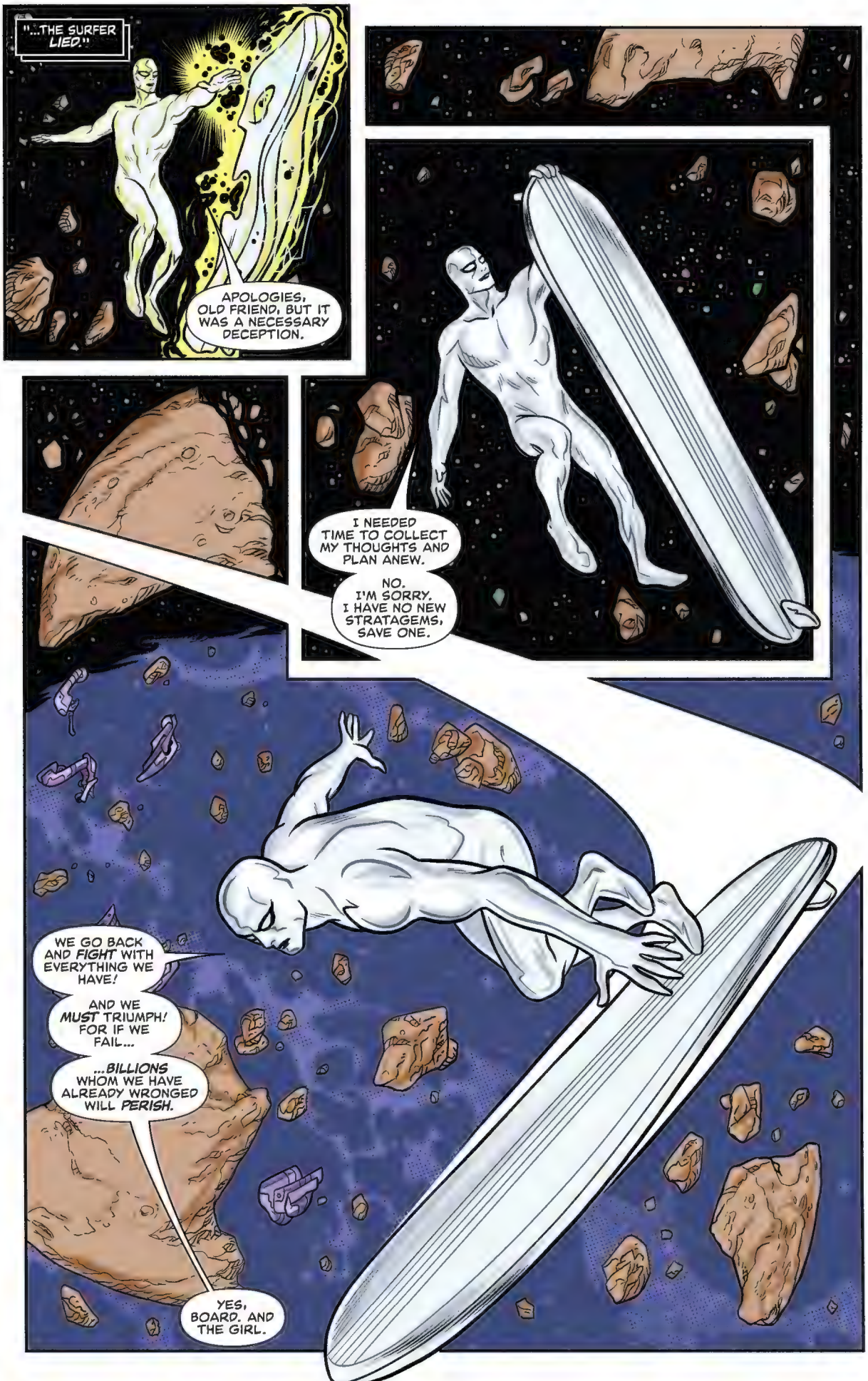

HURRY! WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING! ALL THOSE BUILDINGS OF YOURS, THEY'RE SPACESHIPS, RIGHT?
YES, DEAR. BUT--
NORRIN'S SILVERED DOWN! HE CAN'T BREATHE IN SPACE LIKE THAT! WE HAVE TO GO UP AND GET HIM!
DAWN, THESE SHIPS ARE OLD AND OUT OF SERVICE. EVEN IF WE COULD START THEM UP AGAIN--
STOP DANCING ABOUT IT. IF HER FRIEND IS HUMANOID UP THERE, HE'S ALREADY DEAD.
NORRIN...
MOURN LATER, DEAR. WE HAVE TO GET TO THE ESCAPE PODS NOW.
SHE'S RIGHT. IF WE'RE NOT OFFWORLD BEFORE GALACTUS GETS HERE...
PTOOOOM
WHOA!
AHH!
OH!
GYAH!

IT'S TOO LATE. WE'RE ALL DOOMED!

SMALL SACRIFICE

BY THE GODS... I NEVER DREAMED I'D LIVE TO SEE SUCH A THING. TWICE.
YOU WON'T. FOR ONCE GALACTUS ASSEMBLES HIS ELEMENTAL CONVERTER...
...THIS PLANET AND EVERY LIVING THING ON IT WILL BE CONSUMED!
AND NOTHING CAN STOP THAT! NOTHING!
THE--THE SURFER COULD. NORRIN COULD DO THE IMPOSSIBLE.
BUT HE'S DEAD.
SMALL SACRIFICE


HOLD ON. HE WAS "SILVERED DOWN" WHEN I FIRST SAW HIM.
WHY DOESN'T HE JUST "SILVER" HIMSELF BACK UP?
KRATTAKA?
BECAUSE GALACTUS ZAPPED AWAY ALL HIS POWERS--
AND YOU KNOW THIS HOW?
AHA!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED...
"...HE WAS PLAYING DEAD. A WARRIOR'S TRICK TO GAIN THE ADVANTAGE!"
BUT WE SAW GALACTUS TAKE HIS POWERS! AND DESTROY TOOMIE!
THE SURFER PROBABLY ATOMIZED HIS OWN BOARD. CAN'T HE DO THAT?
UM. YEAH. BUT HE PROMISED NEVER TO DO IT AGAIN.
SO? THE ANSWER'S SIMPLE, DAWN GREENWOOD...


"...THE SURFER LIED."
APOLOGIES, OLD FRIEND, BUT IT WAS A NECESSARY DECEPTION.
I NEEDED TIME TO COLLECT MY THOUGHTS AND PLAN ANEW.
NO. I'M SORRY. I HAVE NO NEW STRATAGEMS, SAVE ONE.
WE GO BACK AND *FIGHT* WITH EVERYTHING WE HAVE!
AND WE *MUST* TRIUMPH! FOR IF WE FAIL...
...*BILLIONS* WHOM WE HAVE ALREADY WRONGED WILL *PERISH*.
YES, BOARD. AND THE GIRL.

DEVOURER! YOU WILL HEED ME!
THIS WORLD-- THESE PEOPLE-- ARE UNDER MY PROTECTION!
LEAVE THEM BE!
MY FAITHLESS HERALD, FOREVER DEFENDING THOSE IN MY PATH. A FUTILE ENDEAVOR.
FOR I AM GALACTUS! I HUNGER...
...AND I MUST FEED!
WE RUN AND HIDE, MAMA HUB?
NO, MY ANGELS. WE FLY! FAR AWAY!
COME WITH ME NOW, FAST AS YOU CAN!
FOUNDER, WE'RE MOVING THE CHILDREN TO THE NEWEST SHIPS. NOW YOU HAVE TO GO AS WELL--
BUT ALL THAT WE'VE BUILT HERE, THE DREAM OF NEWHAVEN...
...A WORLD OF SURVIVORS, BANDED TOGETHER TO FORGE A NEW HOME! THERE MUST BE A WAY TO SAVE IT!
THAT DREAM IS DEAD, KEEN!
ALL THAT MATTERS NOW IS LIFE! WE HAVE TO SAVE EVERYONE WE CAN!

YOU WILL CLAIM NO VICTORY HERE TODAY, NORRIN RADD.

TRUE, YOU MAY DELAY ME FOR A TIME, BUT YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY STOP ME.

I CAN AND I *SHALL!*

FOR I POSSESS A POWER THAT YOU, GREAT GALACTUS, WILL *NEVER* UNDERSTAND.

I FIGHT FOR THE *INNOCENT!* FOR THE *POWERLESS!* FOR *ALL THAT IS RIGHT!*

SUCH PIETY. WAS IT NOT *YOU* WHO LED ME TO THEIR PREVIOUS WORLDS...

...AND WATCHED AS BILLIONS OF THEIR FAMILIES PERISHED?

ENOUGH! I NEVER ASKED FOR--

BUT YOU *DID.*

YOU WERE THE *FIRST* TO ASK. YOU PLED TO BECOME MY HERALD, TO SOAR THE COSMOS!

OF COURSE...

YOU BASE GOD! YOU KNOW WHY I DID THAT! IT WAS THE *ONLY WAY.*

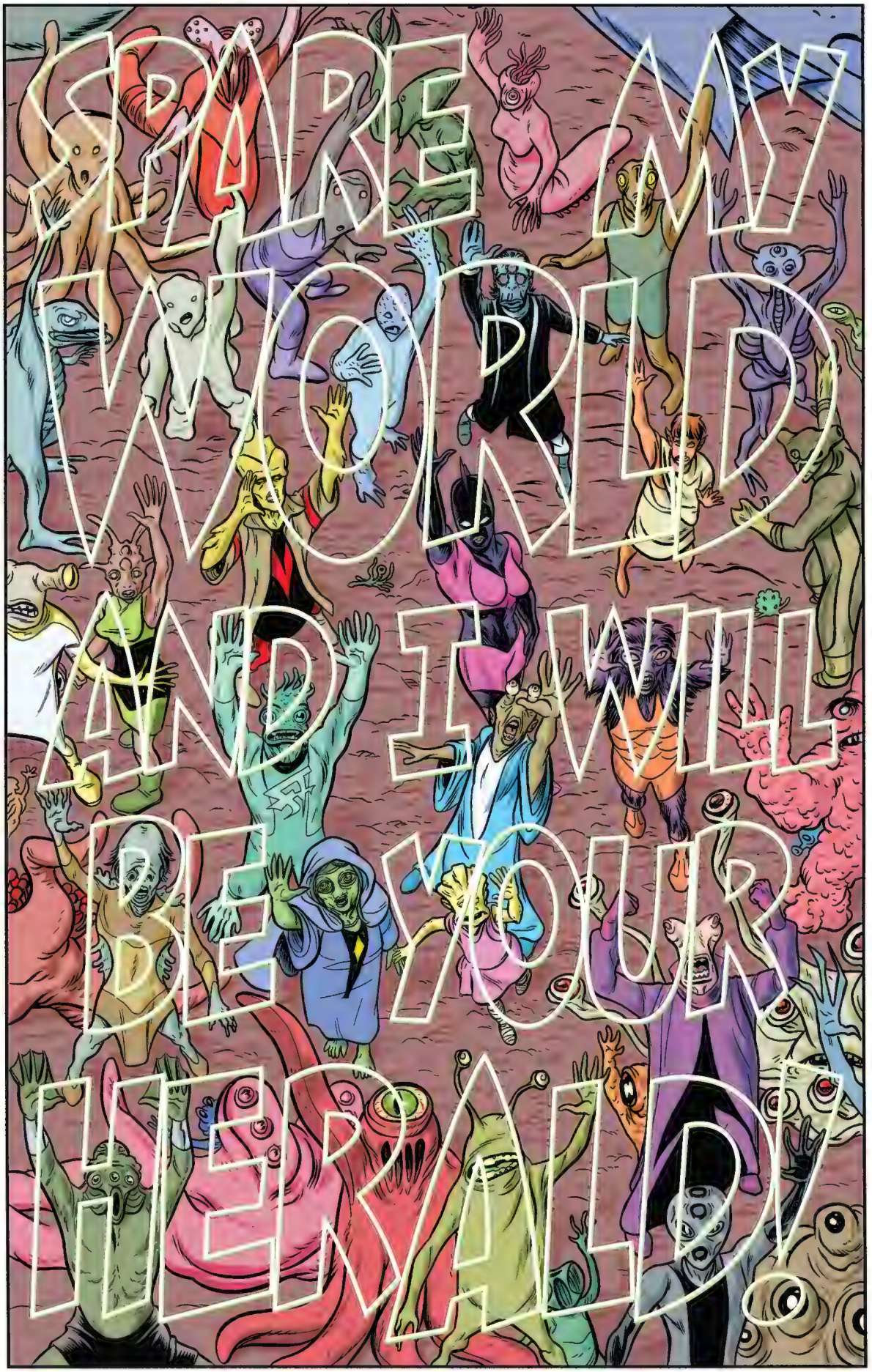
THE *ONLY WAY* TO *SAVE* MY WORLD!

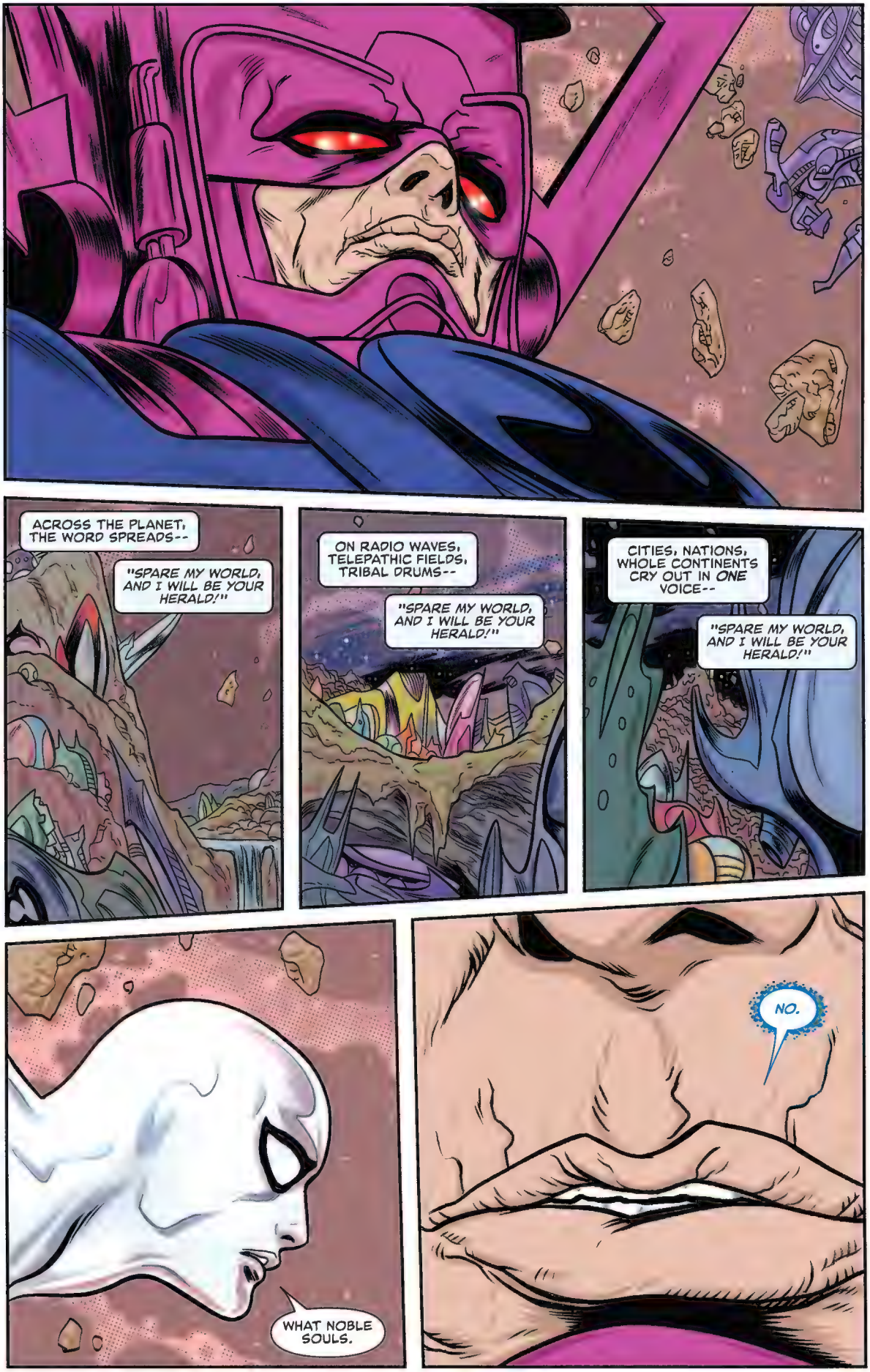
MIGHTY GALACTUS! HEAR ME!

SPARE MY WORLD...

...AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!

GALACTUS!
SPARE MY WORLD, AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!
SPARE MY WORLD, AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!
SPARE MY WORLD, AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!
SPARE MY WORLD, AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!
SPARE MY WORLD, AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!
SPARE MY WORLD, AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!


SPARE MY WORLD
AND I WILL
BE YOUR
HERALD

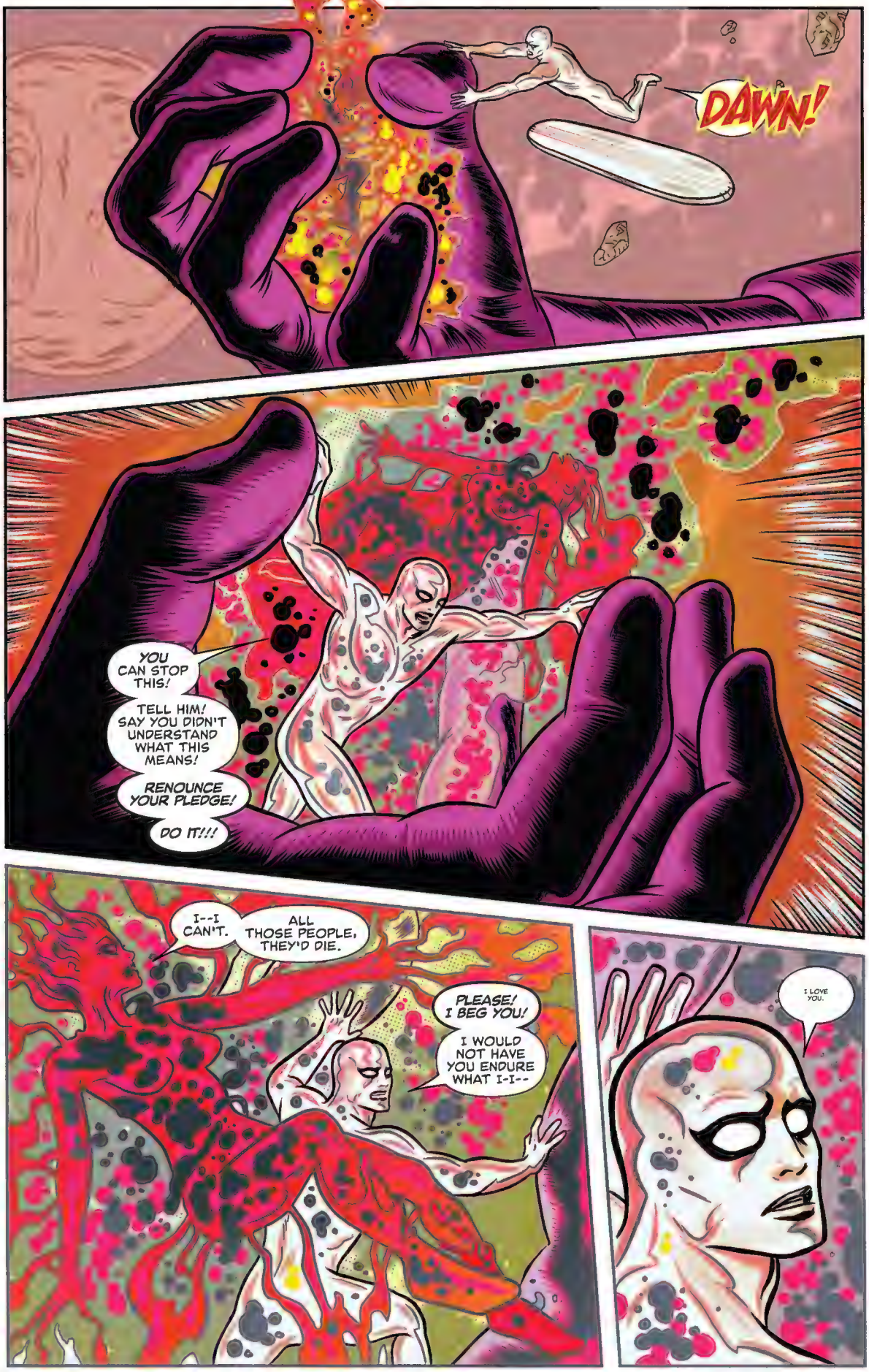

ACROSS THE PLANET, THE WORD SPREADS--
"SPARE MY WORLD, AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!"
ON RADIO WAVES, TELEPATHIC FIELDS, TRIBAL DRUMS--
"SPARE MY WORLD, AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!"
CITIES, NATIONS, WHOLE CONTINENTS CRY OUT IN ONE VOICE--
"SPARE MY WORLD, AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!"
WHAT NOBLE SOULS.
NO.

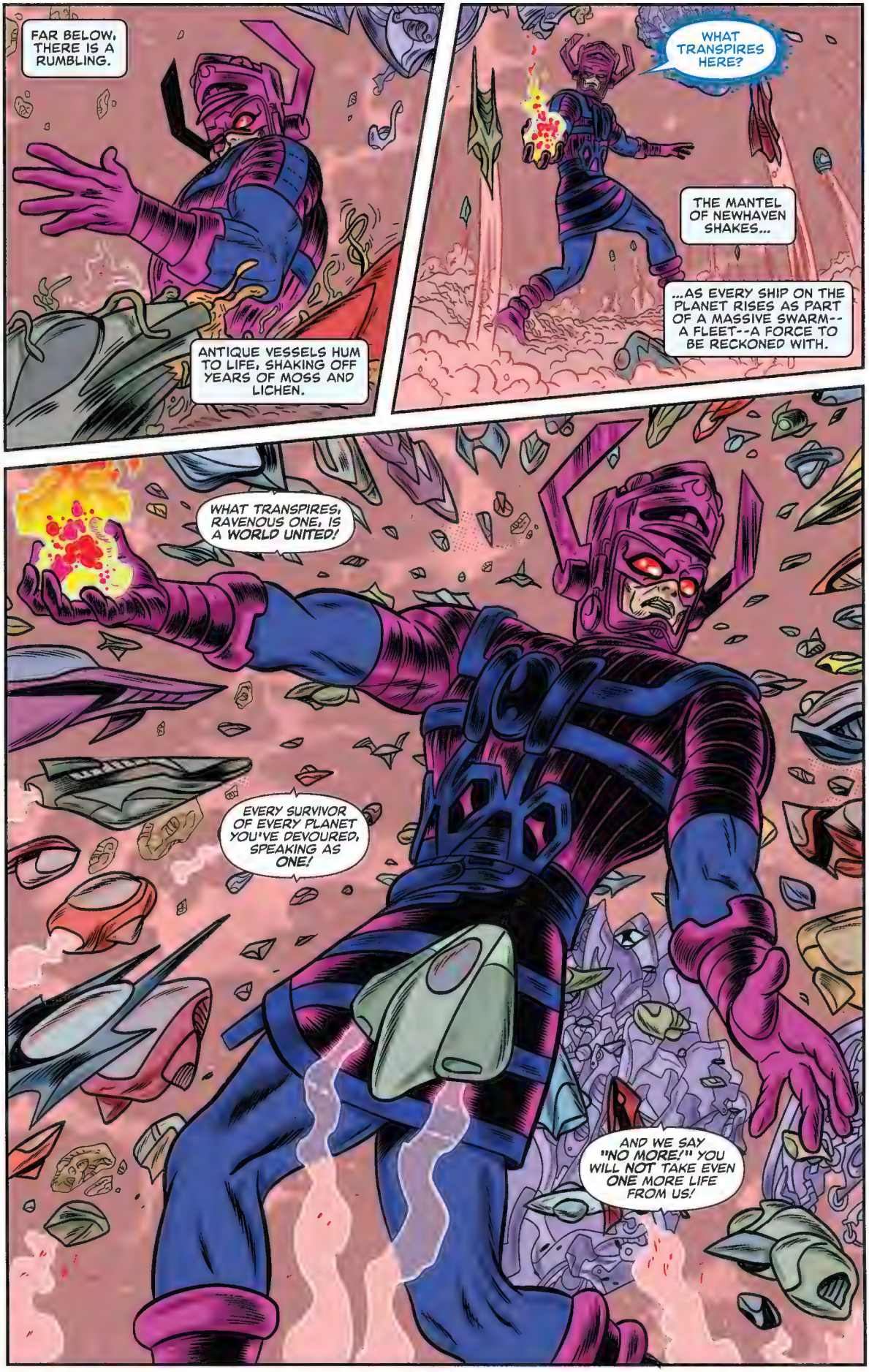
GALACTUS, YOU CAN'T--
LOOK AT THEM! THEIR SPIRIT! THEIR POTENTIAL!
THEY ARE NOTHING MORE TO ME THAN REMNANTS.
I HAVE CONSUMED EVERYTHING DISTINCTIVE OF THEIR HOME WORLDS.
NONE OF THEM HAVE ANYTHING TO OFFER ME.
WAIT.
YOU NEVER ATE EARTH.
GALACTUS!
SPARE THIS WORLD!
AND I WILL BE YOUR HERALD!
NO!

NOT THIS ONE! PLEASE--
THE TERMS ARE ACCEPTABLE.
WHOA!
YOU MUSTN'T! DO YOU HEAR ME?!
NOT HER!
OHHH MY!
KRAK!

YOU CAN'T HAVE HER!
I WON'T LET YOU!
THE LIFE YOU ONCE KNEW, EARTHLING, IS OVER.
FEEL THE ENERGIES OF THE COSMOS FLOW THROUGH YOU, THE MIGHT OF GALACTUS RESHAPING YOU.
PREPARE TO BE-- REBORN!
AHHH!

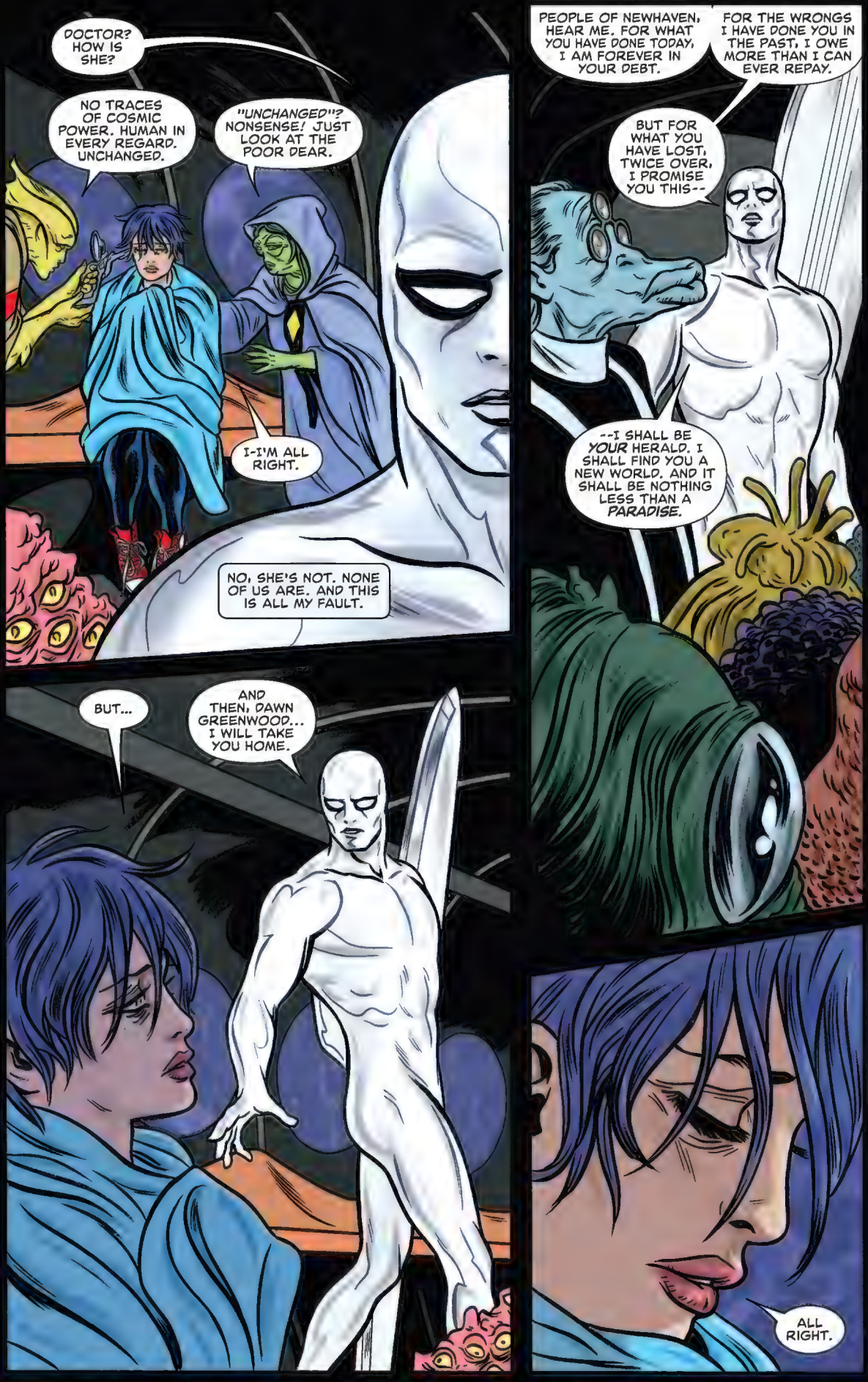
MS. GREENWOOD! SHE SACRIFICES ALL...FOR US.
FOUNDER KEEN? WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
EVERYONE! TO THE SHIPS!
WE KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE!
BUT MOST ARE OLD! RELICS! WILL THEY EVEN--
THEY WILL FLY BECAUSE THEY HAVE TO! THEY CAN DO NO LESS!
HAVE FAITH!
ALL MY POWER-- IT IS USELESS AGAINST HIM!
YOU HAVE TO HELP ME, DAWN! FIGHT IT!
N-N-NORRIN! IT HURTS!
IT-IT-- ARGHHH!

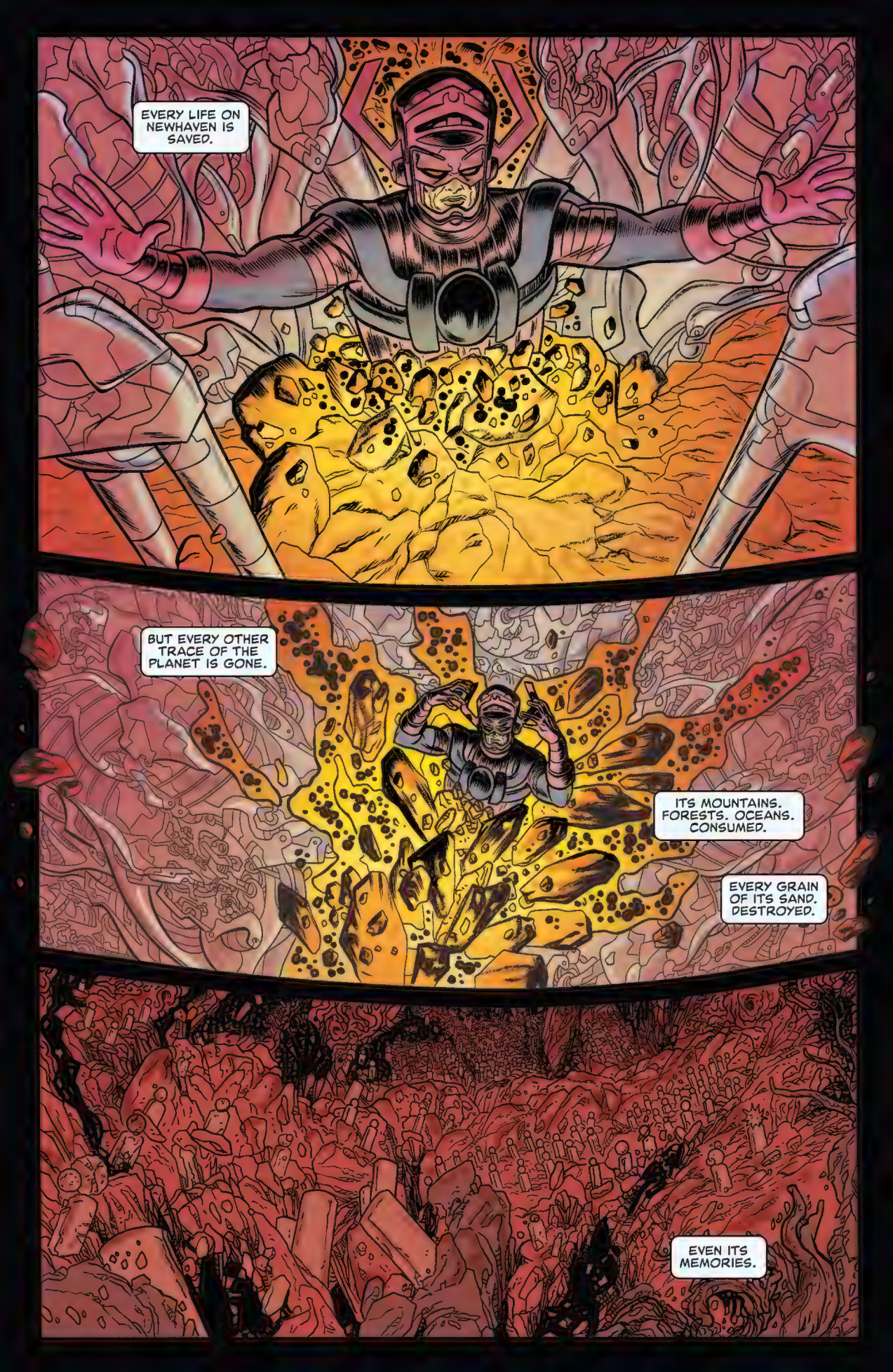

DAWN!
YOU CAN STOP THIS!
TELL HIM! SAY YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS MEANS!
RENOUNCE YOUR PLEDGE!
DO IT!!!
I--I CAN'T.
ALL THOSE PEOPLE, THEY'D DIE.
PLEASE! I BEG YOU!
I WOULD NOT HAVE YOU ENDURE WHAT I-I--
I LOVE YOU.

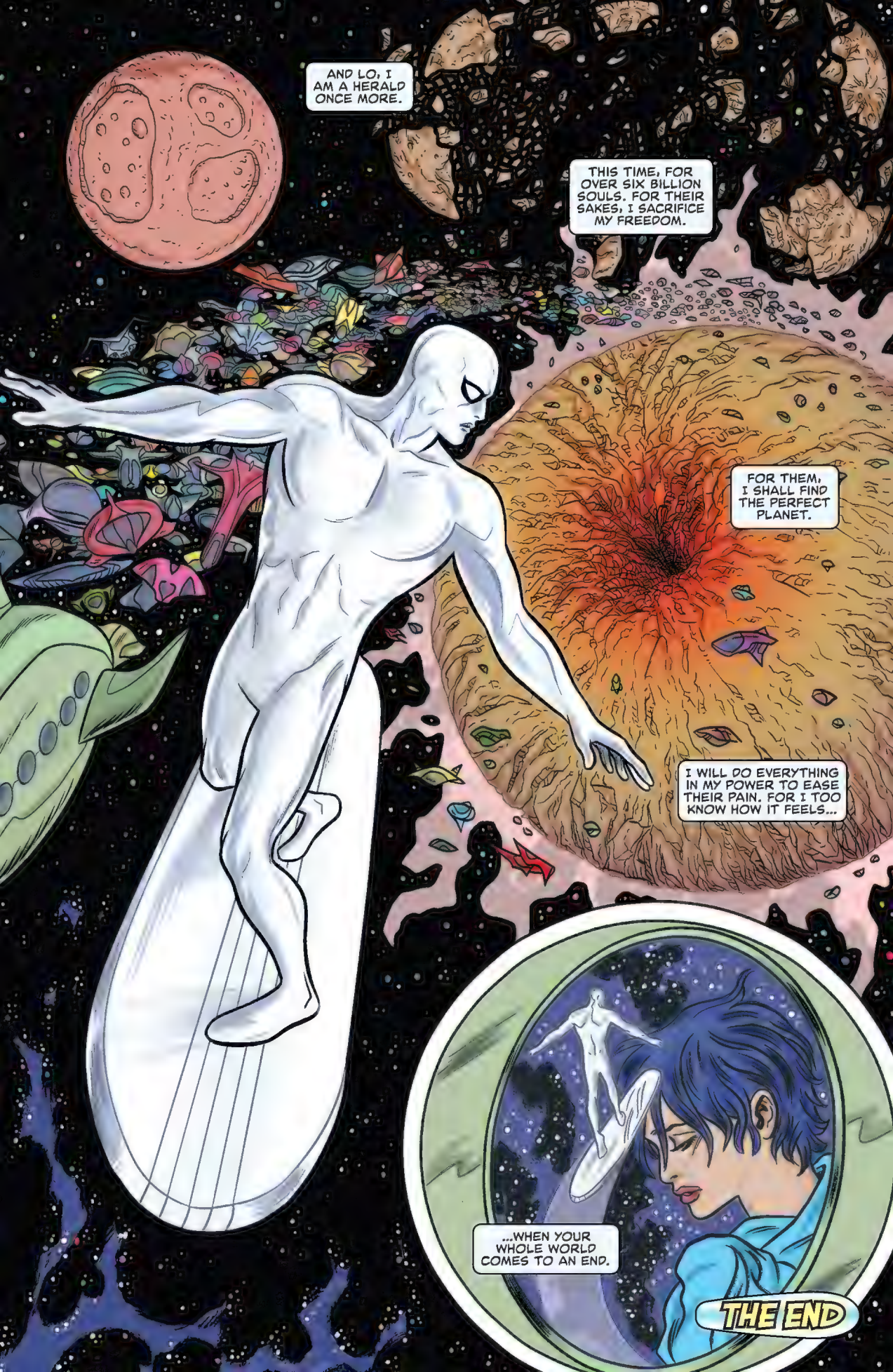

FAR BELOW, THERE IS A RUMBLING.
ANTIQUE VESSELS HUM TO LIFE, SHAKING OFF YEARS OF MOSS AND LICHEN.
WHAT TRANSPIRES HERE?
THE MANTEL OF NEWHAVEN SHAKES...
...AS EVERY SHIP ON THE PLANET RISES AS PART OF A MASSIVE SWARM--A FLEET--A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH.
WHAT TRANSPIRES, RAVENOUS ONE, IS A WORLD UNITED!
EVERY SURVIVOR OF EVERY PLANET YOU'VE DEVOURED, SPEAKING AS ONE!
AND WE SAY "NO MORE!" YOU WILL NOT TAKE EVEN ONE MORE LIFE FROM US!

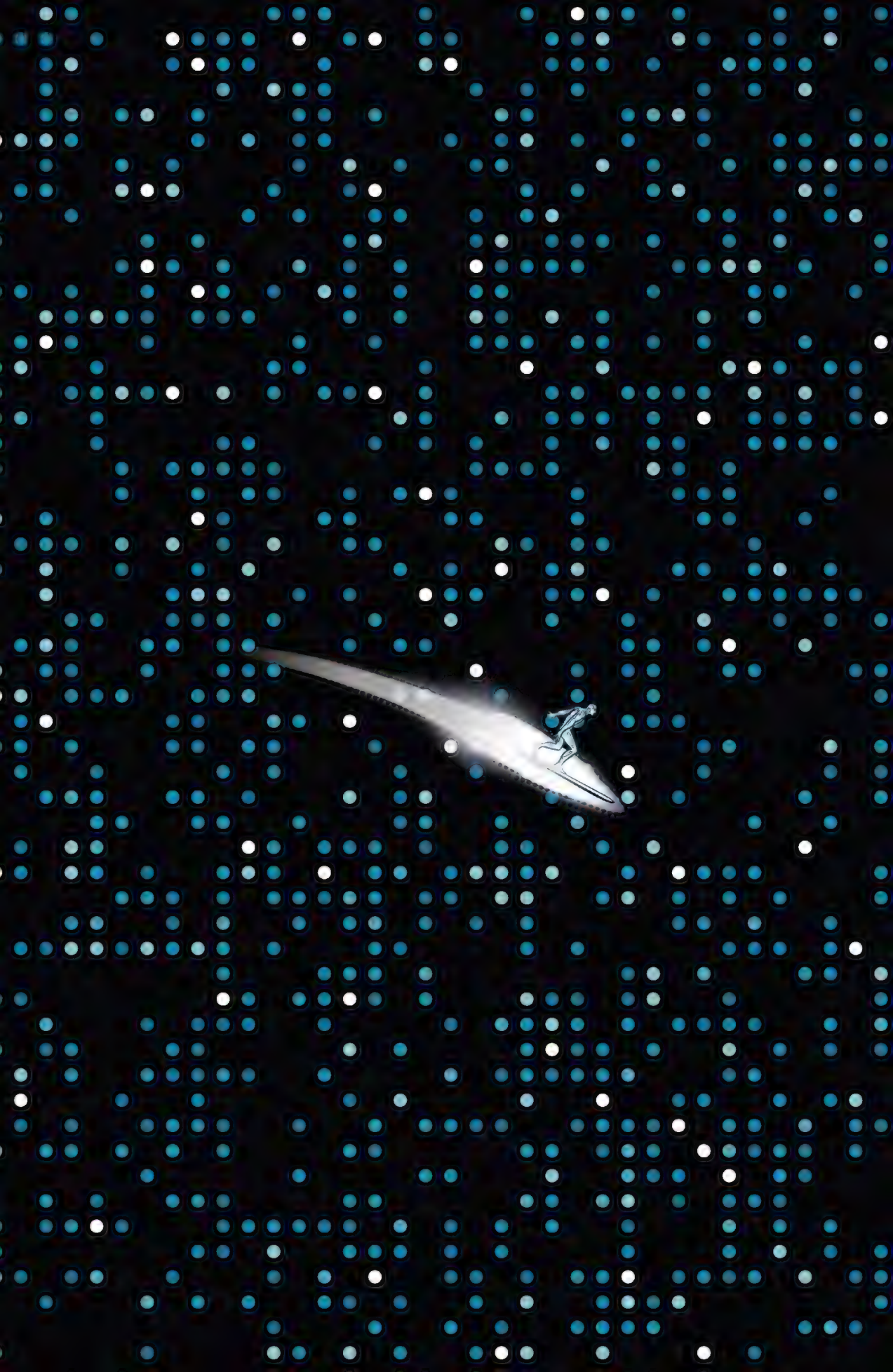
YOU WOULD ATTACK ME?
WITH A SKY FULL OF-- LIFE RAFTS? OF ESCAPE PODS?
NO. WE'RE LEAVING IN A SKY FULL OF LIFE RAFTS.
ALL WE ASK IS...
THE GIRL.
TAKE OUR WORLD. FEAST ON IT. DEVOUR IT. IT'S YOURS.
WE SHALL FIND ANOTHER.
WELL, MIGHTY GALACTUS? DO YOU HUNGER OR DON'T YOU?

I DO...
...HUNGER.
VERY WELL.


DOCTOR? HOW IS SHE?
NO TRACES OF COSMIC POWER. HUMAN IN EVERY REGARD. UNCHANGED.
"UNCHANGED"? NONSENSE! JUST LOOK AT THE POOR DEAR.
I-I'M ALL RIGHT.
NO, SHE'S NOT. NONE OF US ARE. AND THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.
PEOPLE OF NEWHAVEN, HEAR ME. FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TODAY, I AM FOREVER IN YOUR DEBT.
FOR THE WRONGS I HAVE DONE YOU IN THE PAST, I OWE MORE THAN I CAN EVER REPAY.
BUT FOR WHAT YOU HAVE LOST, TWICE OVER, I PROMISE YOU THIS--
--I SHALL BE *YOUR* HERALD. I SHALL FIND YOU A NEW WORLD. AND IT SHALL BE NOTHING LESS THAN A *PARADISE*.
BUT...
AND THEN, DAWN GREENWOOD... I WILL TAKE YOU HOME.
ALL RIGHT.

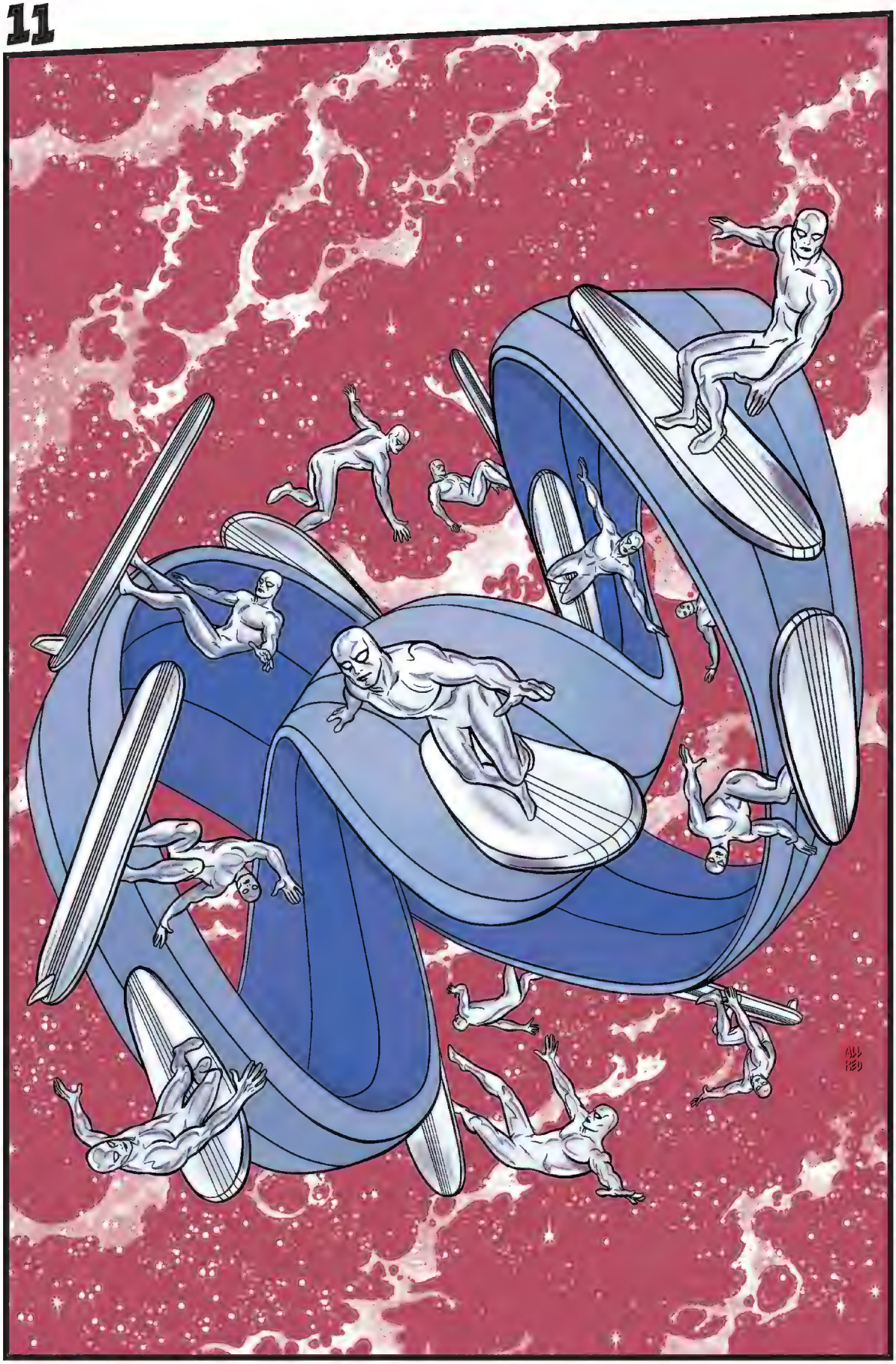

EVERY LIFE ON NEWHAVEN IS SAVED.
BUT EVERY OTHER TRACE OF THE PLANET IS GONE.
ITS MOUNTAINS. FORESTS. OCEANS. CONSUMED.
EVERY GRAIN OF ITS SAND. DESTROYED.
EVEN ITS MEMORIES.


AND LO, I AM A HERALD ONCE MORE.
THIS TIME, FOR OVER SIX BILLION SOULS. FOR THEIR SAKES, I SACRIFICE MY FREEDOM.
FOR THEM, I SHALL FIND THE PERFECT PLANET.
I WILL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO EASE THEIR PAIN. FOR I TOO KNOW HOW IT FEELS...
...WHEN YOUR WHOLE WORLD COMES TO AN END.
THE END



SILVER SURFER

LAST DAYS


ALL
RED

WELCOME TO THE SPACE OUTSIDE OF TIME, AND THE TIME OUTSIDE OF SPACE. I AM THE NEVER QUEEN, THE EMBODIMENT OF ALL POSSIBILITY, AND THIS IS MY HOME.
FROM HERE, I GIVE BIRTH TO EVERY MOMENT THAT COULD BE. THEN INTO YOUR WORLDS THEY FLOW, WHERE YOU, THE CREATURES OF FREE WILL, DECIDE WHICH OF THEM SHOULD BE.
BUT THAT IS NO LONGER THE CASE FOR TWO OF MY FAVORITE BEINGS IN ALL OF REALITY, THE SILVER SURFER, AND THE EARTH GIRL, DAWN GREENWOOD.
FOR THEY HAVE TURNED ONTO A TWISTED PATH THAT IS FAR BEYOND MY REACH, A PLACE OF NO POSSIBILITIES AND NO FUTURES OF ANY KIND. FOR THEM, THIS MIGHT JUST BE THEIR...
NEVER AFTER

MOST STORIES BEGIN "ONCE UPON A TIME..." NOT THIS ONE.

IT STARTS AT THE END, ENDS WHERE IT STARTS, AND HAS ITS ONE AND ONLY TWIST IN THE MIDDLE.

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE SILVER SURFER, NOW THE SHEPHERD TO OVER SIX BILLION SOULS...

...ALL OF WHOM HE HAS WRONGED.

THE GIRAUD EXPANSE. NOW.

ANYTHING, SURFER? PLEASE SAY YOU'VE FOUND SOMETHING.

THE FLEET CAN'T GO ON MUCH FURTHER.

HAVE FAITH, FOUNDER KEEN. IT CAN AND IT MUST.

OR RATHER I MUST. I CAN NEVER REST.

I WAS THE ONE WHO LED GALACTUS TO THEIR WORLDS. TWICE.

FOR MY PENANCE, I MUST FIND THEM A NEW HOME. ONE THAT IS NOTHING LESS THAN A PARADISE.

HERE! GOOD PEOPLE OF NEWHAVEN!

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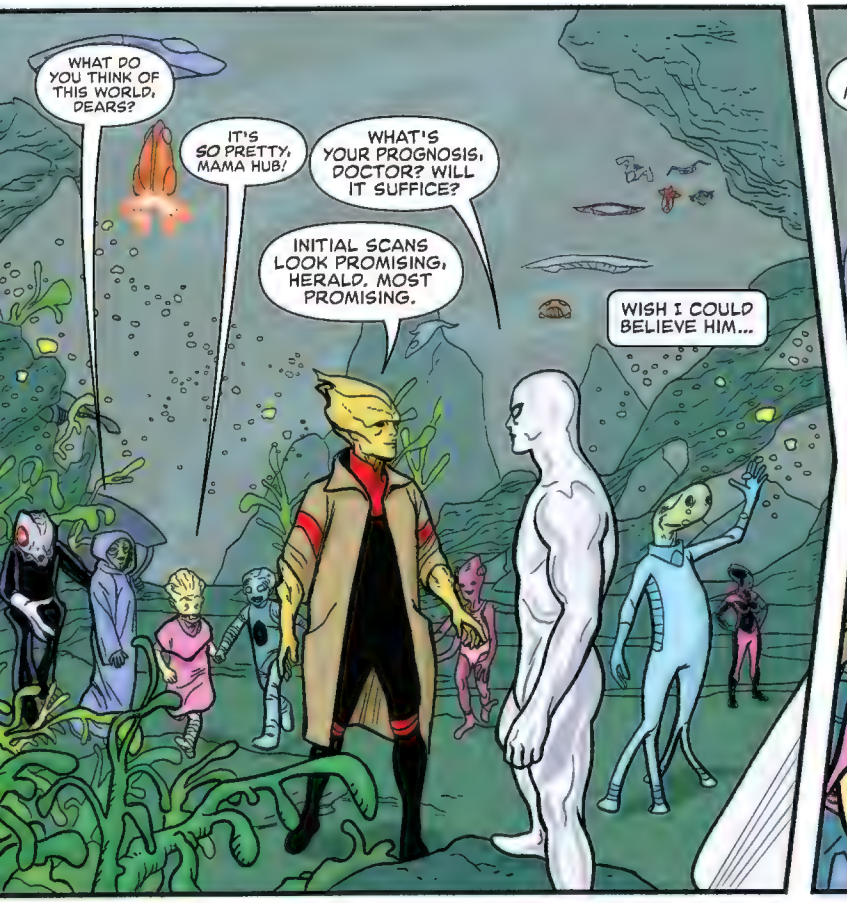
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WISH I COULD BELIEVE HIM...

OOH, MAMA!
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I DON'T FEEL GOOD...
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...BUT DOCTOR FUZMYER ALWAYS SAYS THAT.

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FOR THE SAKE OF OUR EXTENDED FAMILY, WE'RE AGREED. IT'S ALL OR NOTHING.
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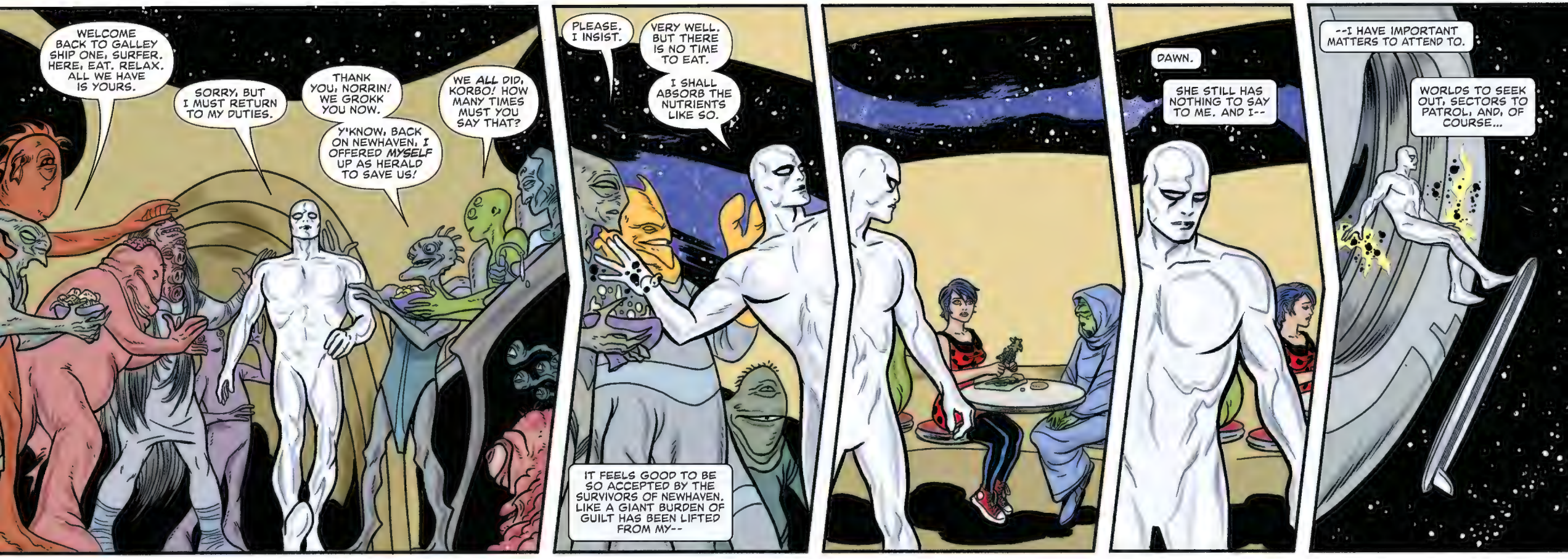
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Y'KNOW, BACK ON NEWHAVEN, I OFFERED *MYSELF* UP AS HERALD TO SAVE US!
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SUMMON THE NEXT WAVE!

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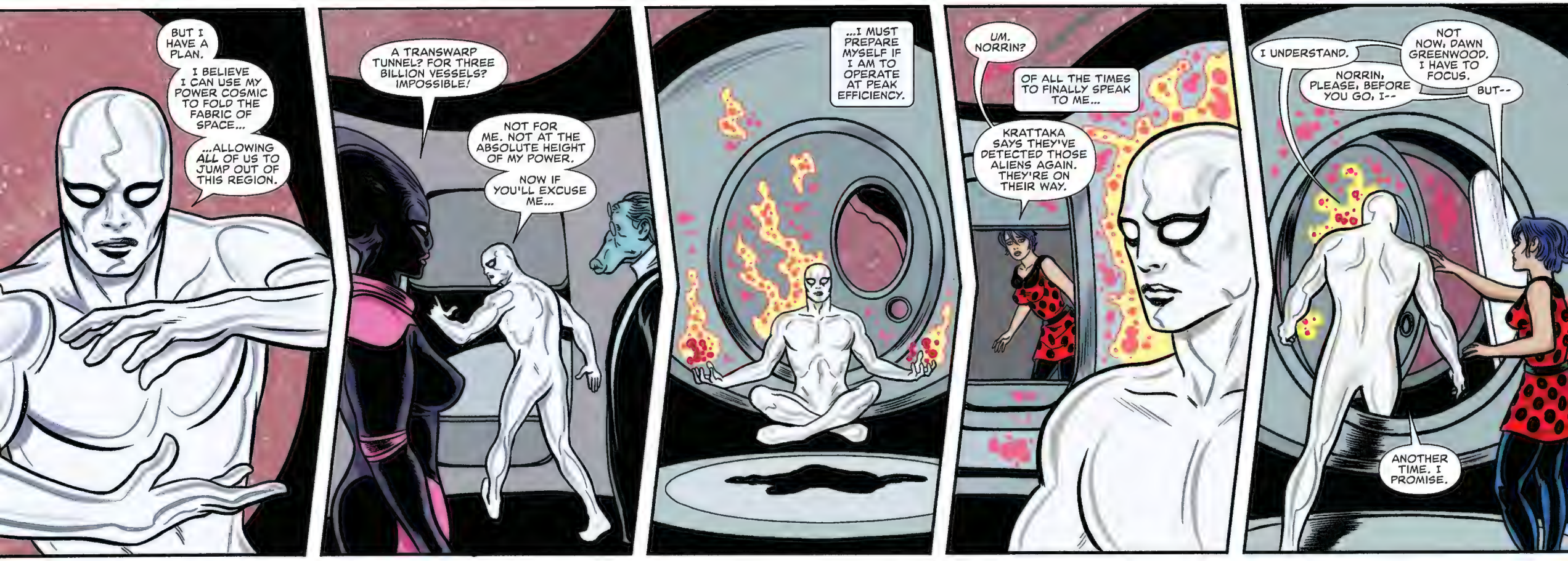
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NOT FOR ME. NOT AT THE ABSOLUTE HEIGHT OF MY POWER.
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
...I MUST PREPARE MYSELF IF I AM TO OPERATE AT PEAK EFFICIENCY.
UM. NORRIN?
OF ALL THE TIMES TO FINALLY SPEAK TO ME...
KRATTAKA SAYS THEY'VE DETECTED THOSE ALIENS AGAIN. THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY.
I UNDERSTAND.
NORRIN, PLEASE, BEFORE YOU GO, I--
NOT NOW, DAWN GREENWOOD. I HAVE TO FOCUS.
BUT--
ANOTHER TIME. I PROMISE.

MY PROBLEMS WITH THE EARTHGIRL ARE NOT GOING ANYWHERE. THERE'LL BE TIME FOR THEM LATER.

FOR NOW, I MUST PUT HER OUT OF MIND AND GIVE THIS TASK MY FULL ATTENTION.

YES! IT'S WORKING!

I'M BENDING THE FABRIC OF SPACE--

WHAT TRANSPIRES HERE? I CAN'T--

EVERYONE, HOLD FAST!

WITH WHATEVER POWER I HAVE LEFT, I *WILL* PROTECT YOU!

WE'LL MAKE IT THROUGH TO THE OTHER SIDE! I PROMISE! I--

NOT AGAIN! HOW IS THIS HAPPENING AGAI--

THE GIRAUD EXPANSE. NOW.

MS. GREENWOOD, HAVE YOU HEARD? THE HERALD'S FOUND US A VERY PROMISING PLANET.

SO IS IT OVER YET? ARE WE DONE?

UM. MAYBE. LET'S GO OUT AND HAVE A LOOK, SHALL WE?

WOW...

NO MATTER HOW MANY WORLDS HE TAKES US TO, IT NEVER GETS OLD.

EACH ONE IS MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THE LAST...

THE LAST. THIS IS PROBABLY THE LAST ALIEN WORLD I'LL EVER SEE.

HA! LOOKS LIKE YOUR SHINY FRIEND'S FINALLY DONE IT!

OW. HE'S NOT MY FRIEND, KRATTAKA.

WELL, HE WAS, BUT NOW HE'S...

WELL, WHATEVER HE IS, EARTHLING, HE GOT US A NEW HOME.

HOME.

I'LL BE ON MY WAY HOME.

AND EVERYTHING WILL GO BACK TO...NORMAL?

HWORK

KEFF

KOFF

OH, MY! ARE YOU OKAY?

BY ALL THE ELDER GODS!

ON EVERY WORLD IT'S THE SAME DAMN STORY!

I'M SICK OF THIS! DO YOU HEAR ME?! SICK OF IT!

HAHAAK

COME HERE. WE'LL GET YOU TO THE DOCTOR.

"DAWN? THERE YOU ARE. I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU..."

L'KOSHA.
WHAT?
THE WOMAN YOU HELPED ON THE PLANET. SHE'S GOING TO BE FINE.
OH. SORRY, MAMA HUB. I WAS...
LIGHT YEARS AWAY. I CAN SEE. ARE *YOU* ALL RIGHT, DEAR? YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED YOUR DINNER.
I'M NOT HUNGRY.
TALK TO ME, DAWN. WHAT'S THE MATTER?
IT'S-- IT'S THIS RING.
THE SURFER GAVE IT TO ME. IT'S A PART OF HIM.
BUT EVER SINCE I FOUND OUT WHO HE IS--WHAT HE *REALLY* IS...
...AND WHAT HE USED TO DO FOR GALACTUS...
I JUST-- IT WON'T COME OFF.
HM. DR. FUZMYER COULD *CUT* IT OFF AND CLONE YOU A NEW FINGER.
AH!
NO. LOOK, I JUST DON'T WANT THIS THING ON ME ANY--

DAWN, MORE THAN ANY OF US HERE, YOU KNOW WHAT NORRIN RADD WENT THROUGH WHEN HE BECAME THE HERALD OF GALACTUS.

YOU WERE WILLING TO MAKE THE *SAME* SACRIFICE AS WELL.

HE HELPED TO DESTROY OUR WORLDS, AND *WE* CAN FORGIVE HIM. WHY CAN'T YOU?

HE *LIED* TO ME. ABOUT SOMETHING SO BIG AND SO HORRIBLE...

IF HE COULD KEEP SOMETHING LIKE *THAT* A SECRET, WHAT *ELSE* HASN'T HE TOLD ME?

UGH. ENOUGH ABOUT ME. I'M GOING TO SEE...

"...HOW THE OTHERS ARE DOING."

HEY, QUIBBY! HANG IN THERE.

THEY GONNA PULL THROUGH, DOC?

UNDER *MY* CARE? ABSOLUTELY.

AND, OF COURSE, THE FURTHER WE GET AWAY FROM THAT INFERNAL PLANET...

...THE SAFER WE'LL ALL-- *GYAHH!*

WHAT WAS *THAT?!*

BLAMM

OOH! EVERYTHING'S SPINNIN'!

NO WORRIES, QUIB. IT'S NOT YOU. IT'S THE SHIP.

WE UNDER ATTACK? AGAIN?

YEAH. BUT THE SURFER'S HERE.

LIKE ALWAYS.

DON'T ASK ME HOW I KNOW, BUT I CAN FEEL IT...

...THE PATH HE'S ON NOW, THE GOOD MAN HE'S TRYING TO BE...

...BELIEVE I CAN USE MY POWER COSMIC TO FOLD THE FABRIC OF SPACE...

...IS WHO HE IS, AND WHO HE WILL BE, *FOREVER.*

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST PREPARE MYSELF...

UM. NORRIN? KRATTAKA SAYS THEY'VE DETECTED THOSE ALIENS AGAIN.

THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY.

I UNDERSTAND.

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BUT--

NOT NOW, DAWN GREENWOOD. I HAVE TO FOCUS.

ANOTHER TIME. I PROMISE.

--I FORGIVE YOU.

YES! IT'S WORKING! I'M BENDING THE FABRIC OF SPACE--

WHAT TRANSPIRES HERE? I CAN'T--

EVERYONE, HOLD FAST!

WITH WHATEVER POWER I HAVE LEFT, I *WILL* PROTECT YOU!

WE'LL MAKE IT THROUGH TO THE OTHER SIDE! I PROMISE! I--

NOT AGAIN! HOW IS THIS HAPPENING AGAI--

SURFER. IF ONLY YOU COULD HEAR ME. THERE IS A WAY OFF THIS ENDLESS PATH.

EXERT YOUR *FREE WILL*. GRAB HOLD OF ALL YOU ACCEPT AS REAL, THEN REACH BEYOND...

...BE THE ONE WHO TURNS THIS PAGE IN THE STORY OF YOUR LIFE.

ANYTHING, SURFER? PLEASE SAY YOU'VE FOUND SOMETHING.
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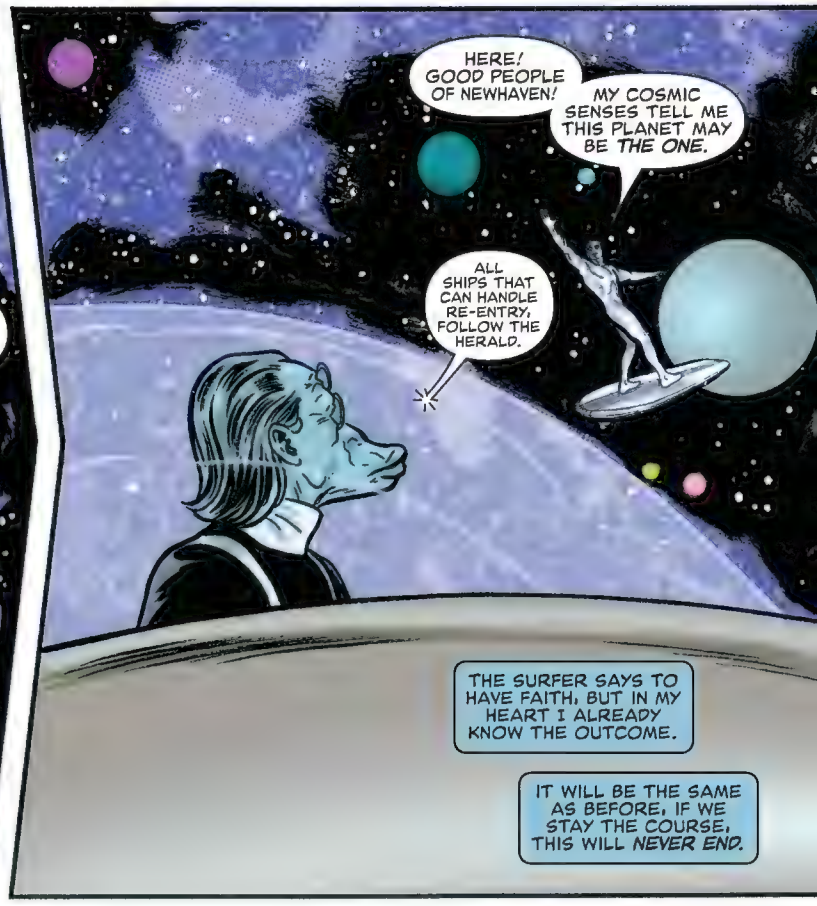
HAVE FAITH, FOUNDER KEEN. IT CAN AND IT MUST.
THE GIRAUD EXPANSE. NOW.


HERE! GOOD PEOPLE OF NEWHAVEN!
MY COSMIC SENSES TELL ME THIS PLANET MAY BE THE ONE.
ALL SHIPS THAT CAN HANDLE RE-ENTRY, FOLLOW THE HERALD.
THE SURFER SAYS TO HAVE FAITH, BUT IN MY HEART I ALREADY KNOW THE OUTCOME.
IT WILL BE THE SAME AS BEFORE, IF WE STAY THE COURSE, THIS WILL NEVER END.

FIRST WILL COME THE SICKNESS AND THE CURSING...
QUIBBY!
I DON'T FEEL GOOD...
I AM SORRY. I TRIED TO FIND A WORLD THAT WOULD BE COMPATIBLE WITH YOU ALL.
THERE ARE BILLIONS OF US, SURFER. IT'S AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TASK.
BUT ON YOUR LAST WORLD, NEWHAVEN...
WE HAD CENTURIES TO TERRAFORM IT.
BY ALL THE ELDER GODS! ON EVERY WORLD IT'S THE SAME DAMN STORY!
DOCTOR FUZMYER! L'KOSHA AND SOME OF THE OTHERS ARE FEELING ILL.
BRING THEM TO INFIRMARY ONE, MS. GREENWOOD. I'LL TEND TO THEM THERE.
THE INFIRMARY? WASN'T I JUST THERE?
WHY DOES THIS ALL FEEL... SO FAMILIAR?
SOMETHING IN THE ATMOSPHERE. A RARE POLLEN THIS TIME.
AFFECTING TWELVE HUNDRED MEMBERS OF OUR POPULATION. THEY'LL DIE IF WE STAY HERE.
WHAT? WE'RE GOING TO PUT THE NEEDS OF A MERE THOUSAND OR SO OVER SIX BILLION--
KRATTAKA!
EASY, SURFER.
WHAT ELSE CAN I SAY? WHAT MORE CAN I DO?
FOR THE SAKE OF OUR EXTENDED FAMILY, WE'RE AGREED. IT'S ALL OR NOTHING.
IF YOU'RE UP FOR IT, WE'LL CONTINUE THE SEARCH.
THIS FUTILE, ENDLESS SEARCH.

THESE SHIPS ARE OLD, KEEN! FALLING APART! THEY CAN'T KEEP THIS UP!
AND SUPPLIES ARE LOW. WE DIDN'T EVEN STOCK UP ON FOOD LAST PLANETFALL.
YOU KNOW WHY. WE COULDN'T RISK BRINGING ANY CONTAMINANTS ON BOARD.
LOOK AT HER. NOT EVEN EATING THAT FOOD. AND THERE'S BARELY ENOUGH TO GO AROUND.
BUT WHAT ABOUT RADD? HE JUST ZAPS HIS FOOD AWAY.
STOP IT! YOU SERVE THE EARTHLING. SHE ALMOST SACRIFICED EVERYTHING FOR NEWHAVEN.
WE NEED HIM.
QUIET. HE'S COMING.
NOW ALL OF YOU, SHOW HIM NOTHING BUT LOVE, RESPECT AND FORGIVENESS.
REMEMBER, HE IS OUR HERALD NOW.
THANK YOU, NORRIN! WE GROKK YOU NOW.
Y'KNOW, BACK ON NEWHAVEN, I OFFERED MYSELF UP AS HERALD TO SAVE US!
WE ALL DID, KORBO! HOW MANY TIMES MUST YOU SAY THAT?
FEH! I WILL HAVE NO PART OF THESE STAGED SHOWS OF AFFECTION.

KRATTAKA! THIS IS SENTRY 8-9-5, PLEASE RESPOND.
I WAS *EN ROUTE* FROM THE MAIN GALLEY. WHAT IS IT?
IT'S THE RACE FROM THIS SECTOR, MA'AM. THEY'RE BEARING DOWN ON THE FLEET! WE SHOULD NOTIFY THE SURFER!
BELAY THAT. I'M COMING OVER.
ON THE ATTACK AGAIN. HOW PREDICTABLE.
THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR INFIRMARY ONE!
WITH ALL TWELVE HUNDRED PATIENTS STILL ON BOARD. HOLD OFF ON THAT CALL.
BUT MA'AM--
WHAT?!
NEVER MIND. THE HERALD'S ALREADY THERE! THEY'RE SAFE!
THANK THE MAKER! WE ARE *SO* LUCKY TO HAVE HIM WITH US!
YES, SENTRY. WE ARE TRULY *BLESSED.*

WE FIND A WORLD. WE LEAVE A WORLD. WE'RE ATTACKED BY NATIVES. THE SURFER REPELS THEM. OVER AND OVER!

THIS IS UNBEARABLE. WE KEEP TAKING THE SAME ACTIONS. IT IS MADNESS TO EXPECT A DIFFERENT RESULT!

BUT THE HERALD'S PLAN, IT *FEELS* NEW, DOESN'T IT?

TO "*FOLD*" SPACE? IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE, FOUNDER?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT WE MUST PUT ON A BRAVE FACE. AT LEAST FOR THE CHILDREN.

ARE YOU READY, BOYS AND GIRLS? WE'RE ABOUT TO WATCH HISTORY.

WHAT'S THE SURFER DOING, MAMA?

HE'S GOING TO MAKE A MAGIC TUNNEL, DEAR.

YOU'LL SEE! THIS IS HOW WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUR NEW HOME!

LOOK, HE COMES! *FIRE!*

IT'S WORKING! I'M BENDING THE FABRIC OF SPACE--

RIP WIDE THE BARRIERS OF *TIME!* ERASE HIM FROM--

THE GIRAUD EXPANSE. NOW.

"SENSORS DETECT THE APPROACH OF THE ALIEN INVADERS!

"ALERT ADMIRAL OUROBOROS! SOUND THE ALARM! WAKE THE GUARDS!"

WHAT TRANSPIRES HERE? I CAN'T--

EVERYONE, HOLD FAST! WITH WHATEVER POWER I HAVE LEFT, I *WILL* PROTECT YOU!

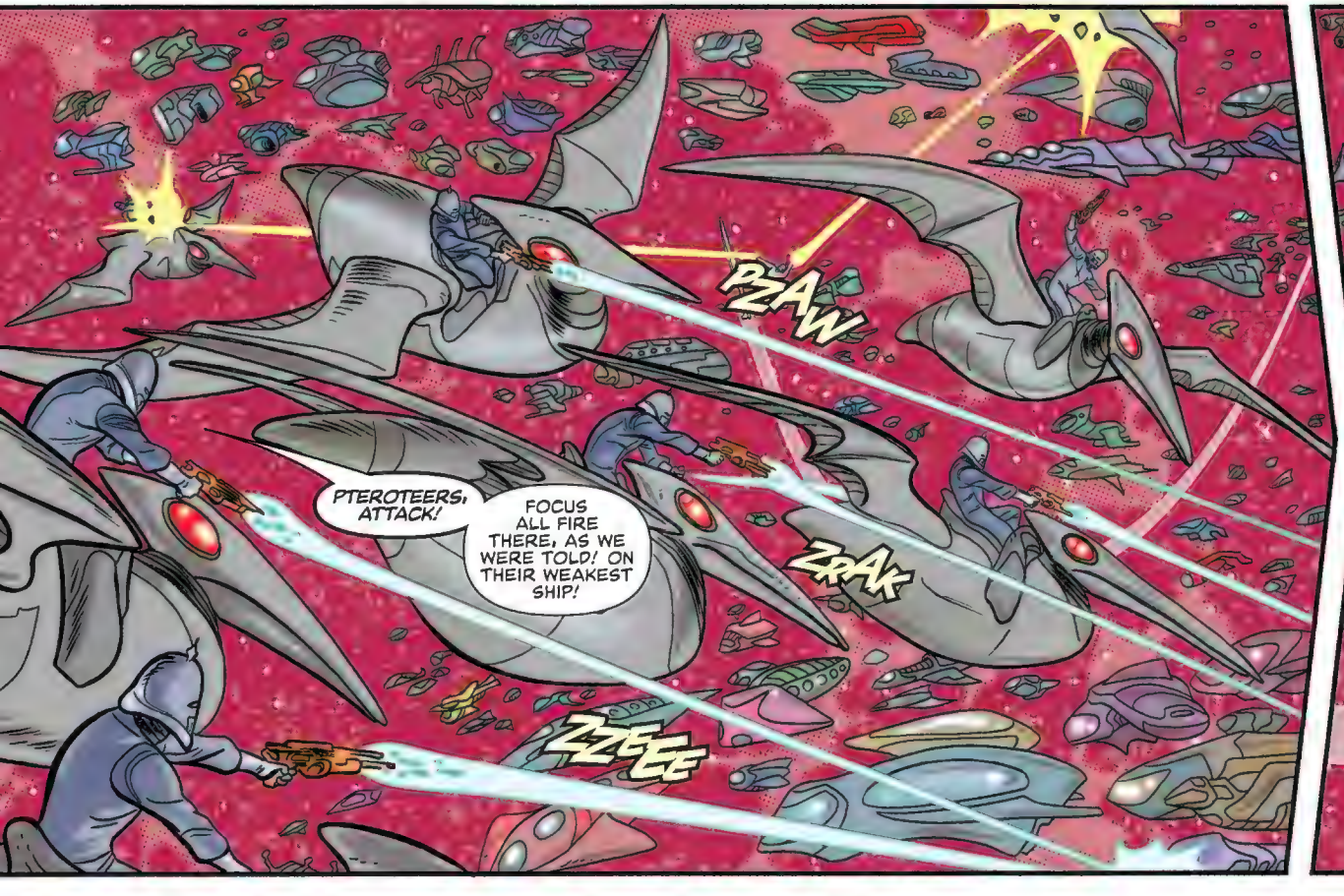
WE'LL MAKE IT THROUGH TO THE OTHER--

PTEROTEERS! TO ARMS!
THE ALIENS AGAIN, ADMIRAL?
OUI! WITH THEIR ENDLESS INCURSIONS INTO OUR SPACE!

BUT I SWEAR TO YOU, TODAY IT ENDS! ONCE AND FOR ALL!

YOU THERE, HOW LONG TO READY THE CHRONO-CANNON?
20 REMS. BUT SIR...
I KNOW THE RISK.
OUI, MON ADMIRAL!

REMEMBER, MEN, THIS IS A WAR FOR SURVIVAL!
L'ENNEMI, THEY ARE A RAVENOUS SWARM, READY TO DESCEND UPON EVERY PLANET IN THE GREAT GIRAUD EXPANSE!
THERE THEY ARE!
MON DIEU! I AM ALWAYS IN AWE OF THE SIZE OF THEM!
HOW MANY SHIPS ARE THEY AGAIN?
BY LAST COUNT, OVER THREE BILLION!
THEIR SIZE MATTERS NOT!
WHAT MATTERS IS THE SIZE OF YOUR FAMILIES! OF YOUR LOVED ONES! OF ALL WE HAVE TO DEFEND!
WE FIGHT FOR THEM! WHATEVER THE COST!
LA VICTOIRE OU LA MORTE!


PTEROTEERS, ATTACK!
FOCUS ALL FIRE THERE, AS WE WERE TOLD! ON THEIR WEAKEST SHIP!
PZAW
ZRAK
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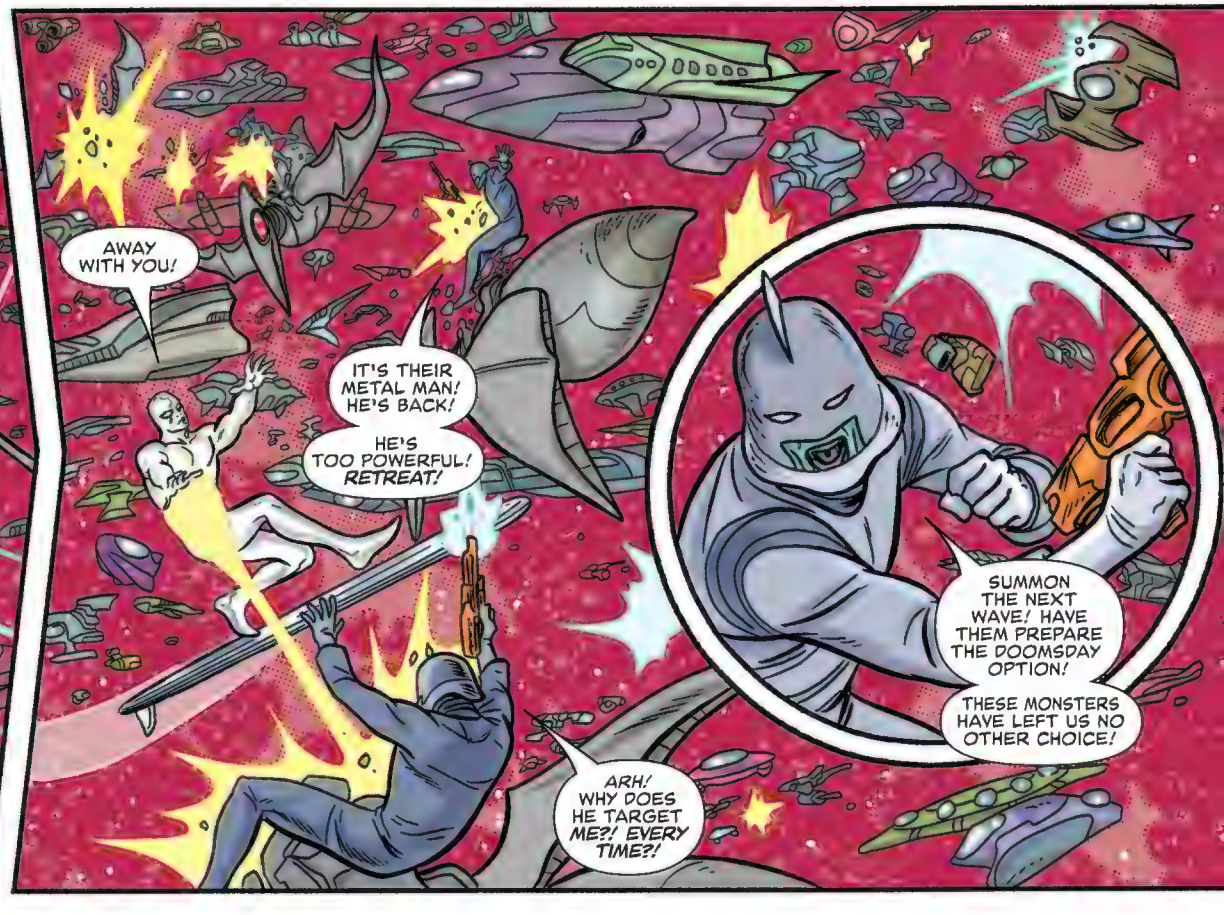
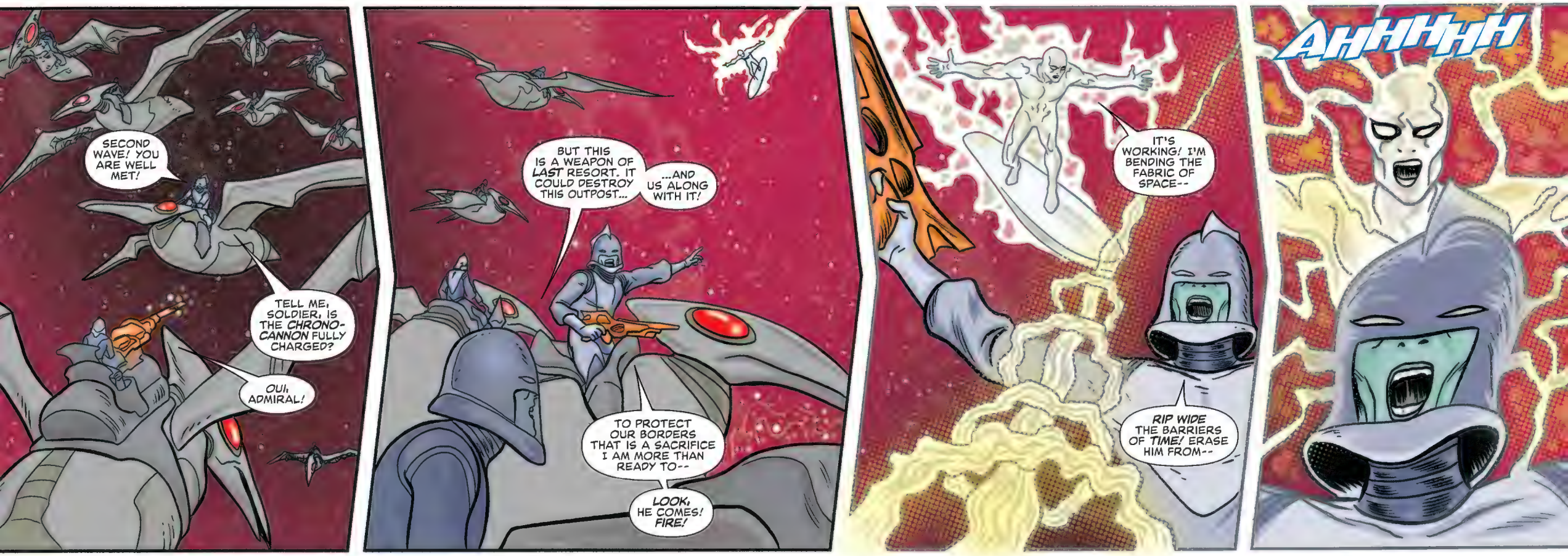

AWAY WITH YOU!
IT'S THEIR METAL MAN! HE'S BACK!
HE'S TOO POWERFUL! RETREAT!
ARH! WHY DOES HE TARGET ME?! EVERY TIME?!
SUMMON THE NEXT WAVE! HAVE THEM PREPARE THE DOOMSDAY OPTION!
THESE MONSTERS HAVE LEFT US NO OTHER CHOICE!


SECOND WAVE! YOU ARE WELL MET!
TELL ME, SOLDIER, IS THE CHRONO-CANNON FULLY CHARGED?
OUI, ADMIRAL!
BUT THIS IS A WEAPON OF LAST RESORT. IT COULD DESTROY THIS OUTPOST...
...AND US ALONG WITH IT!
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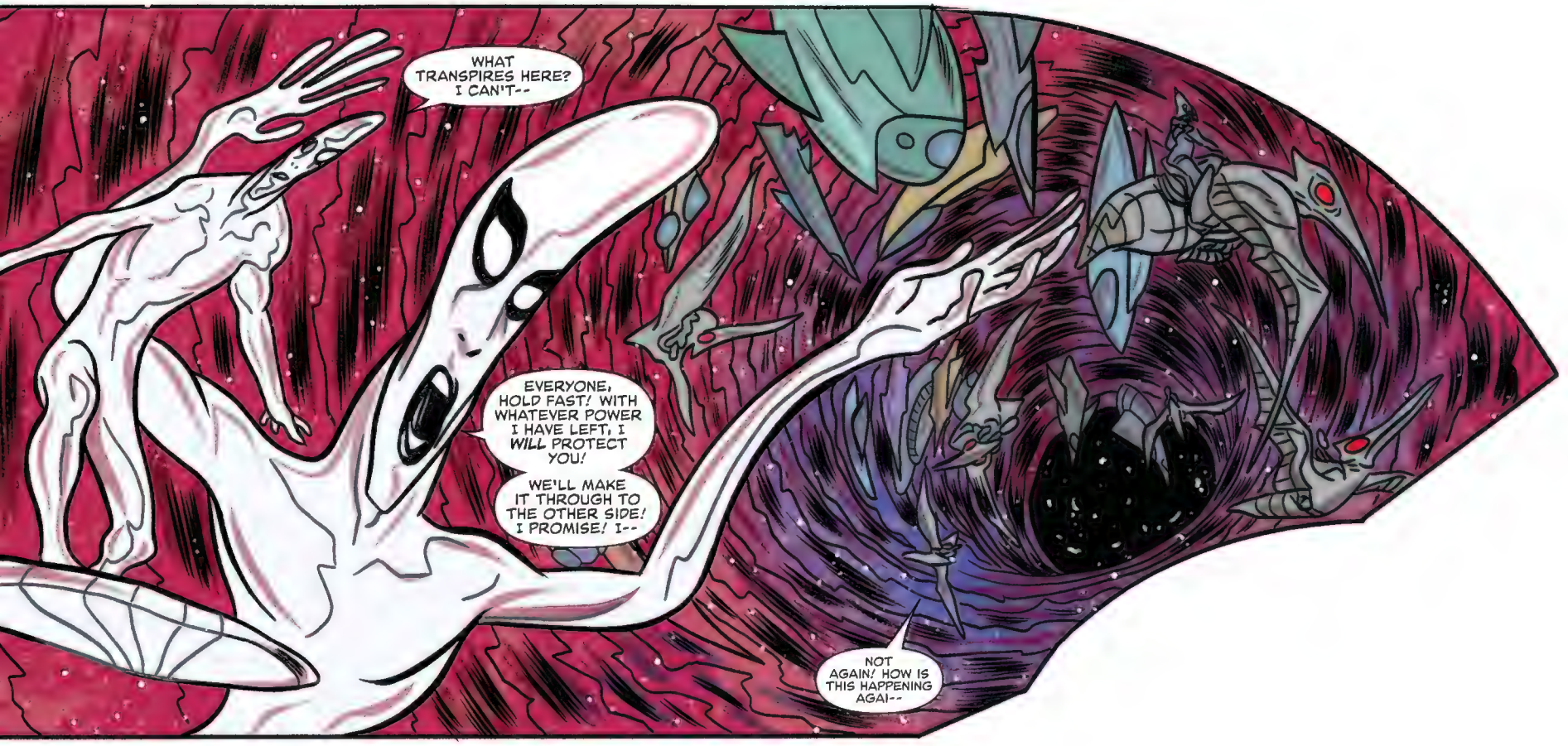
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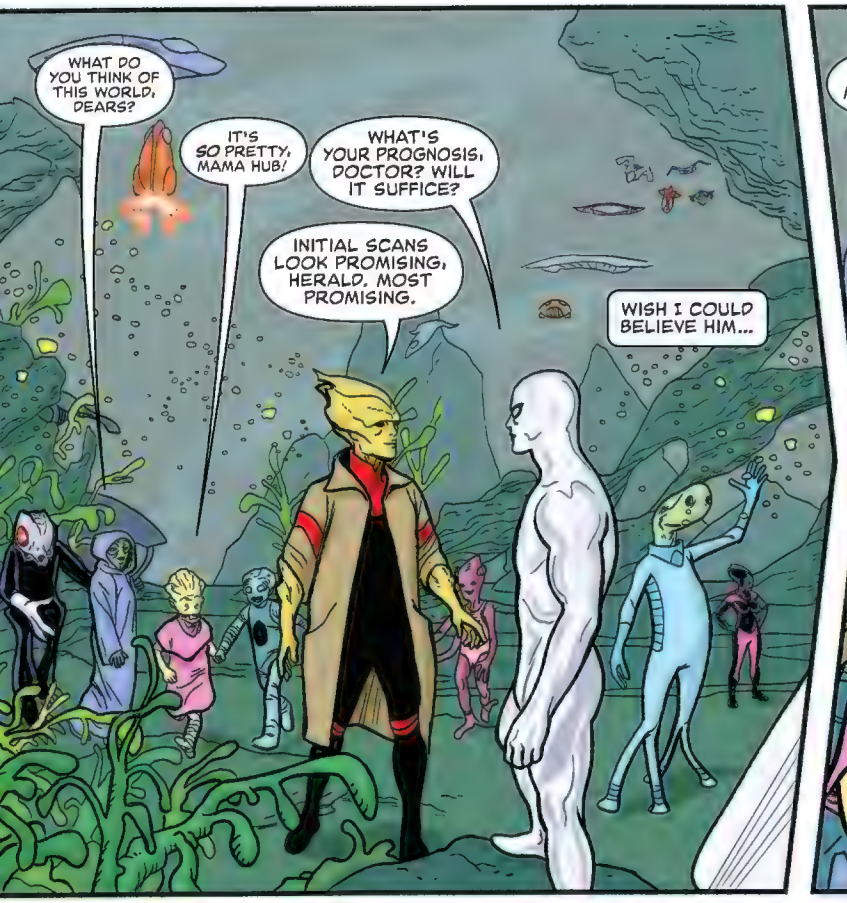
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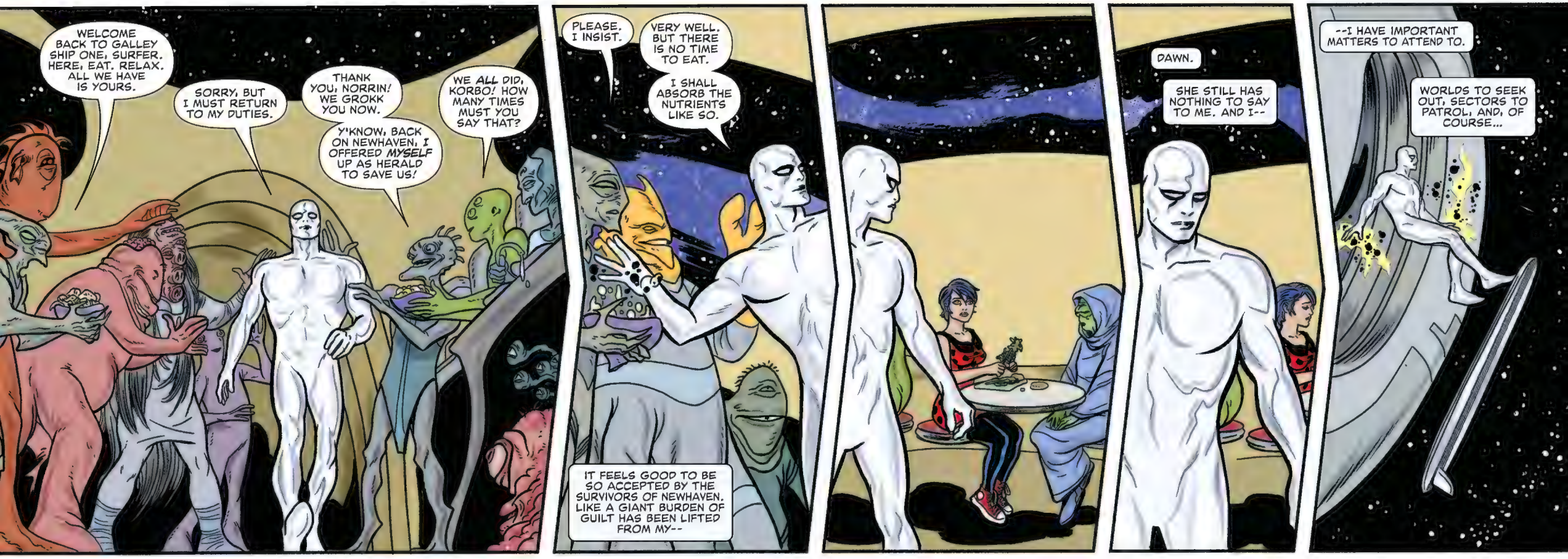
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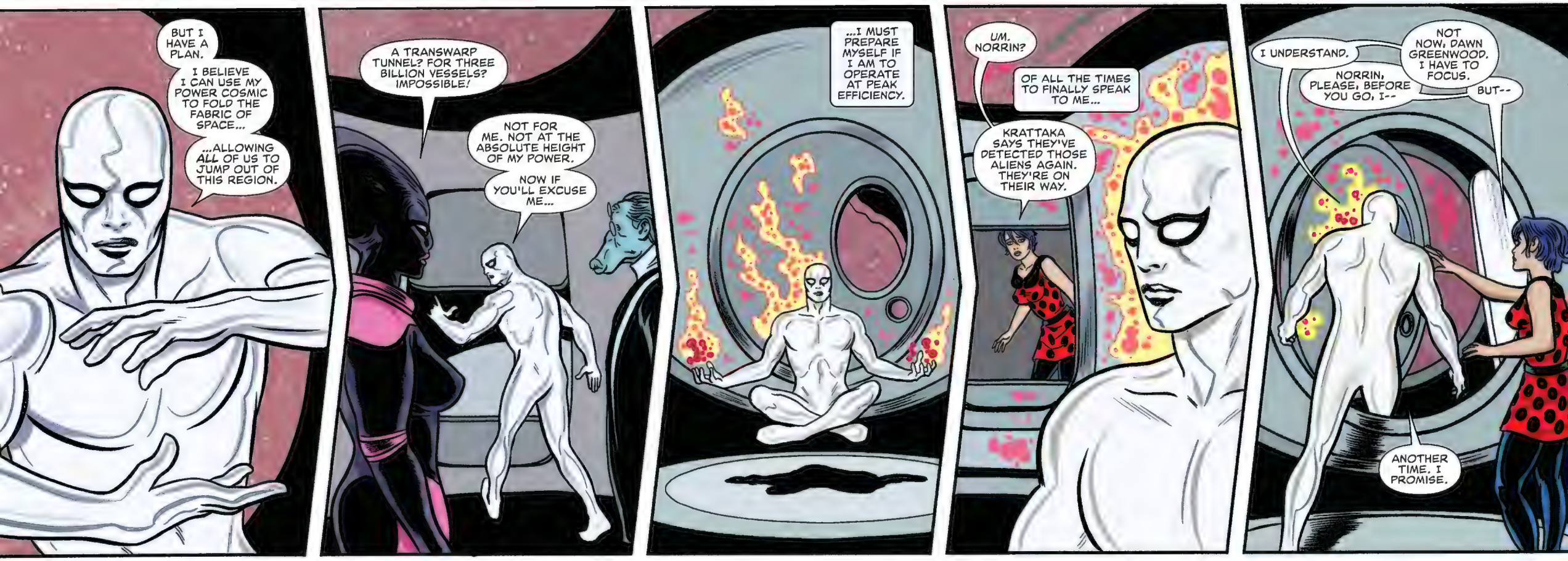
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...I MUST PREPARE MYSELF IF I AM TO OPERATE AT PEAK EFFICIENCY.
UM. NORRIN?
OF ALL THE TIMES TO FINALLY SPEAK TO ME...
KRATTAKA SAYS THEY'VE DETECTED THOSE ALIENS AGAIN. THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY.
I UNDERSTAND.
NORRIN, PLEASE, BEFORE YOU GO, I--
NOT NOW, DAWN GREENWOOD. I HAVE TO FOCUS.
BUT--
ANOTHER TIME. I PROMISE.

MY PROBLEMS WITH THE EARTHGIRL ARE NOT GOING ANYWHERE. THERE'LL BE TIME FOR THEM LATER.

FOR NOW, I MUST PUT HER OUT OF MIND AND GIVE THIS TASK MY FULL ATTENTION.

YES! IT'S WORKING!

I'M BENDING THE FABRIC OF SPACE--

WHAT TRANSPIRES HERE? I CAN'T--

EVERYONE, HOLD FAST!

WITH WHATEVER POWER I HAVE LEFT, I *WILL* PROTECT YOU!

WE'LL MAKE IT THROUGH TO THE OTHER SIDE! I PROMISE! I--

NOT AGAIN! HOW IS THIS HAPPENING AGAI--

THE GIRAUD EXPANSE. NOW.

MS. GREENWOOD, HAVE YOU HEARD? THE HERALD'S FOUND US A VERY PROMISING PLANET.

SO IS IT OVER YET? ARE WE DONE?

UM. MAYBE. LET'S GO OUT AND HAVE A LOOK, SHALL WE?

WOW...

NO MATTER HOW MANY WORLDS HE TAKES US TO, IT NEVER GETS OLD.

EACH ONE IS MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THE LAST...

THE LAST. THIS IS PROBABLY THE LAST ALIEN WORLD I'LL EVER SEE.

HA! LOOKS LIKE YOUR SHINY FRIEND'S FINALLY DONE IT!

OW. HE'S NOT MY FRIEND, KRATTAKA.

WELL, HE WAS, BUT NOW HE'S...

WELL, WHATEVER HE IS, EARTHLING, HE GOT US A NEW HOME.

HOME.

I'LL BE ON MY WAY HOME.

AND EVERYTHING WILL GO BACK TO...NORMAL?

HWORK

KEFF

KOFF

OH, MY! ARE YOU OKAY?

BY ALL THE ELDER GODS!

ON EVERY WORLD IT'S THE SAME DAMN STORY!

I'M SICK OF THIS! DO YOU HEAR ME?! SICK OF IT!

HAHAAK

COME HERE. WE'LL GET YOU TO THE DOCTOR.

"DAWN? THERE YOU ARE. I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU..."

L'KOSHA.
WHAT?
THE WOMAN YOU HELPED ON THE PLANET. SHE'S GOING TO BE FINE.
OH. SORRY, MAMA HUB. I WAS...
LIGHT YEARS AWAY. I CAN SEE. ARE *YOU* ALL RIGHT, DEAR? YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED YOUR DINNER.
I'M NOT HUNGRY.
TALK TO ME, DAWN. WHAT'S THE MATTER?
IT'S-- IT'S THIS RING.
THE SURFER GAVE IT TO ME. IT'S A PART OF HIM.
BUT EVER SINCE I FOUND OUT WHO HE IS--WHAT HE *REALLY* IS...
...AND WHAT HE USED TO DO FOR GALACTUS...
I JUST-- IT WON'T COME OFF.
HM. DR. FUZMYER COULD *CUT* IT OFF AND CLONE YOU A NEW FINGER.
AH!
NO. LOOK, I JUST DON'T WANT THIS THING ON ME ANY--

DAWN, MORE THAN ANY OF US HERE, YOU KNOW WHAT NORRIN RADD WENT THROUGH WHEN HE BECAME THE HERALD OF GALACTUS.

YOU WERE WILLING TO MAKE THE *SAME* SACRIFICE AS WELL.

HE HELPED TO DESTROY OUR WORLDS, AND *WE* CAN FORGIVE HIM. WHY CAN'T YOU?

HE *LIED* TO ME. ABOUT SOMETHING SO BIG AND SO HORRIBLE...

IF HE COULD KEEP SOMETHING LIKE *THAT* A SECRET, WHAT *ELSE* HASN'T HE TOLD ME?

UGH. ENOUGH ABOUT ME. I'M GOING TO SEE...

"...HOW THE OTHERS ARE DOING."

HEY, QUIBBY! HANG IN THERE.

THEY GONNA PULL THROUGH, DOC?

UNDER *MY* CARE? ABSOLUTELY.

AND, OF COURSE, THE FURTHER WE GET AWAY FROM THAT INFERNAL PLANET...

...THE SAFER WE'LL ALL-- *GYAHH!*

WHAT WAS *THAT?!*

BLAMM

OOH! EVERYTHING'S SPINNIN'!

NO WORRIES, QUIB. IT'S NOT YOU. IT'S THE SHIP.

WE UNDER ATTACK? AGAIN?

YEAH. BUT THE SURFER'S HERE.

LIKE ALWAYS.

DON'T ASK ME HOW I KNOW, BUT I CAN FEEL IT...

...THE PATH HE'S ON NOW, THE GOOD MAN HE'S TRYING TO BE...

...BELIEVE I CAN USE MY POWER COSMIC TO FOLD THE FABRIC OF SPACE...

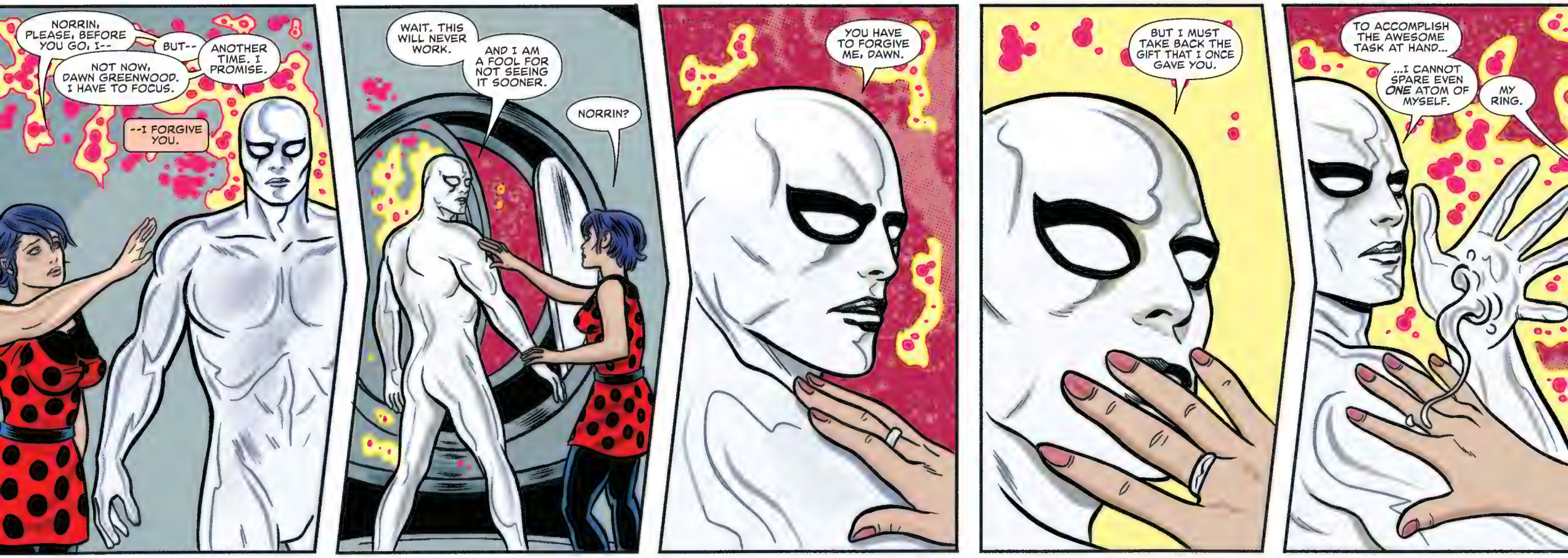
...IS WHO HE IS, AND WHO HE WILL BE, *FOREVER.*

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST PREPARE MYSELF...

UM. NORRIN? KRATTAKA SAYS THEY'VE DETECTED THOSE ALIENS AGAIN.

THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY.

I UNDERSTAND.


NORRIN, PLEASE, BEFORE YOU GO, I--
BUT--
NOT NOW, DAWN GREENWOOD. I HAVE TO FOCUS.
ANOTHER TIME. I PROMISE.
--I FORGIVE YOU.
WAIT. THIS WILL NEVER WORK.
AND I AM A FOOL FOR NOT SEEING IT SOONER.
NORRIN?
YOU HAVE TO FORGIVE ME, DAWN.
BUT I MUST TAKE BACK THE GIFT THAT I ONCE GAVE YOU.
TO ACCOMPLISH THE AWESOME TASK AT HAND...
...I CANNOT SPARE EVEN ONE ATOM OF MYSELF.
MY RING.

I MUST BE *WHOLE* ONCE MORE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

YEAH. I THINK SO.

SO LONG, SURFER. AND GOOD LUCK.

THIS IS NO TIME FOR GOODBYES, EARTHGIRL. I SHALL SEE YOU AGAIN...

...ON THE OTHER SIDE. YOU *DO* BELIEVE I CAN DO THIS, YES?

I-- UM--

NEVER MIND.

YES. YOU HAVE WORKED IT OUT, NORRIN RADD.

DO WHAT MUST BE DONE, YET KNOW THIS...

ADMIRAL OUROBOROS! INCOMING CALL FROM DEEP SPACE.

'ALLO? WHO IS THIS?

GREETINGS. I AM FOUNDER KEEN. SPIRITUAL LEADER OF THE CONVOY ENTERING YOUR SPACE.

THE ALIEN INVADERS! THE ENDLESS SWARM OF SHIPS!

WHY DO YOU KEEP BRINGING YOUR ETERNAL WAR *HERE?! WHY?*

BELIEVE WHAT YOU WILL. BUT KNOW THIS...

...I TOO AM WEARY OF THIS CONFLICT...AND MY PEOPLE'S ENDLESS QUEST.

AND I OFFER YOU AN END TO IT.

OUR PEOPLE WISH TO SETTLE ON *ONE* UNINHABITED WORLD. THAT IS ALL. IF WE DO, WE SHALL STAY THERE AND NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN.

A TRICK!

NO TRICK. TWELVE HUNDRED OF OUR PEOPLE ARE HOLDING US BACK.

DESTROY THEIR *ONE* SHIP, AND I PROMISE YOU THIS IS ALL OVER.

I'M SENDING YOU ITS COORDINATES. IT'S CALLED *INFIRMARY ONE.*

AND THAT SHOULD PUT AN END TO IT.

THE EARTHLING HAS BEEN STAYING WITH FUZMYER ON INFIRMARY ONE. HELPING HIM WITH HIS PATIENTS.

SHE GAVE HER ALL ON NEWHAVEN TO SAVE US. AND *STILL* SHE CONTINUES TO SERVE.

YES. IT'S IN HER NATURE.

SEE TO IT THAT SHE IS RELIEVED FROM DUTY.

SEND HER TO GALLEY ONE FOR A HOT MEAL.

UNDERSTOOD. BUT GALLEY ONE? WE *ARE* LOW ON SUPPLIES.

DOES IT MATTER? PERHAPS...THERE'S STILL HOPE.

WHAT? THAT THE SURFER *WILL* FIND US A NEW WORLD?

THAT THINGS *WILL* TURN OUT DIFFERENTLY THIS TIME?

-SIGH- ANYTHING, SURFER? PLEASE SAY YOU'VE FOUND SOMETHING.

THE FLEET CAN'T GO ON MUCH FURTHER.

HAVE FAITH, FOUNDER KEEN. IT CAN AND IT MUST.

HERE! GOOD PEOPLE OF NEWHAVEN!

MY COSMIC SENSES TELL ME THIS PLANET MAY BE *THE ONE.*

ALL SHIPS THAT CAN HANDLE RE-ENTRY, FOLLOW THE HERALD.

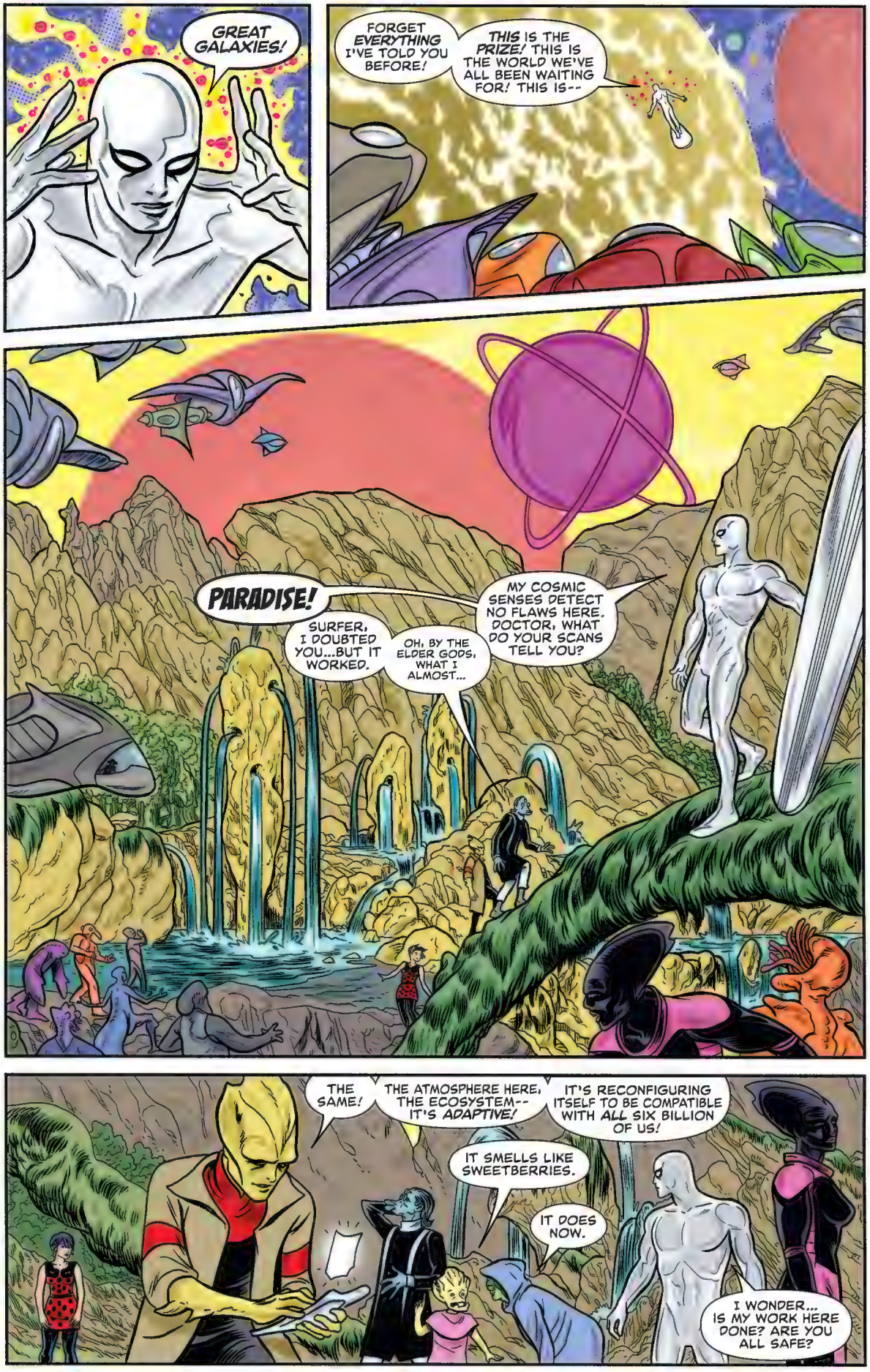
THE SURFER SAYS TO HAVE FAITH, BUT IN MY HEART I ALREADY KNOW THE OUTCOME.

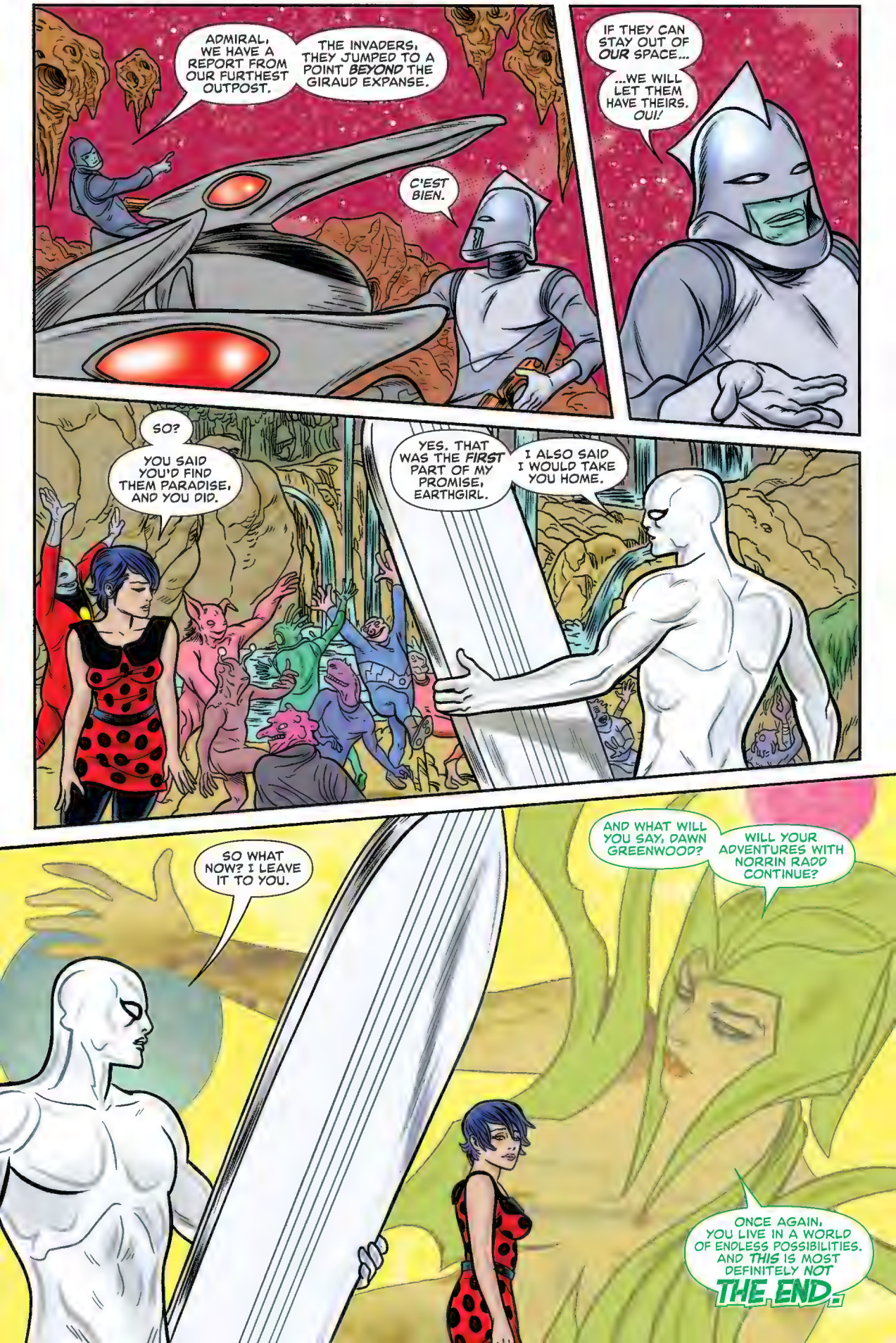
IT WILL BE THE SAME AS BEFORE, IF WE STAY THE COURSE, THIS WILL *NEVER END.*

...WITH EVERY CHOICE COMES A PRICE.
SUCH IS THE NATURE OF FREE WILL.

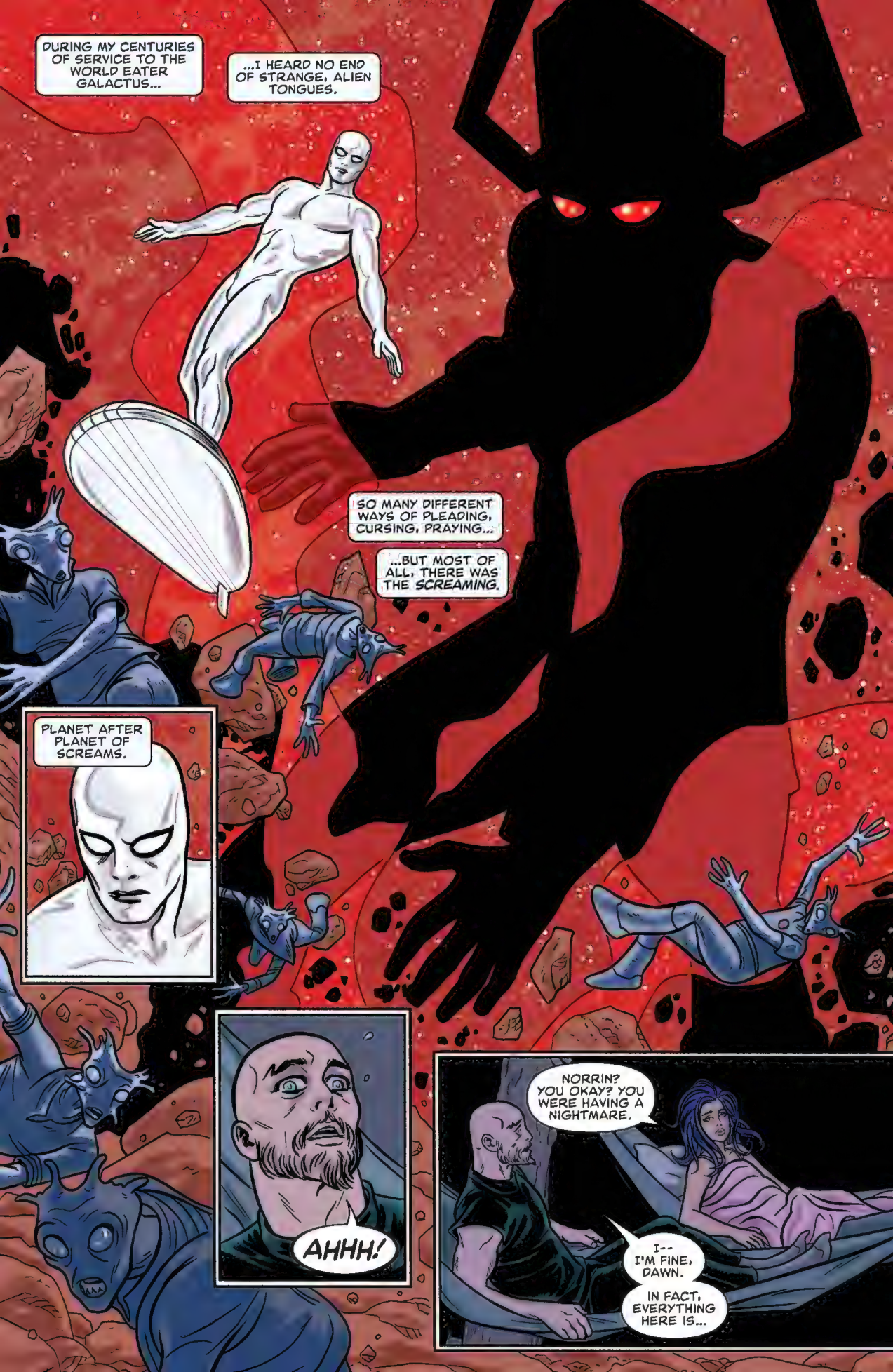
I KNOW WHAT I AM CAPABLE OF.
THREE BILLION SHIPS! SIX BILLION SOULS! ALL BOUND TO ME!
THEY HAVE SUFFERED LONG ENOUGH! AND I SAY...
EVERY ENEMY BEARING DOWN ON ME.
NONE OF THAT MATTERS. THEY ARE NOTHING!
THE DOUBTS OF OTHERS.

WE SHALL BE FREE!

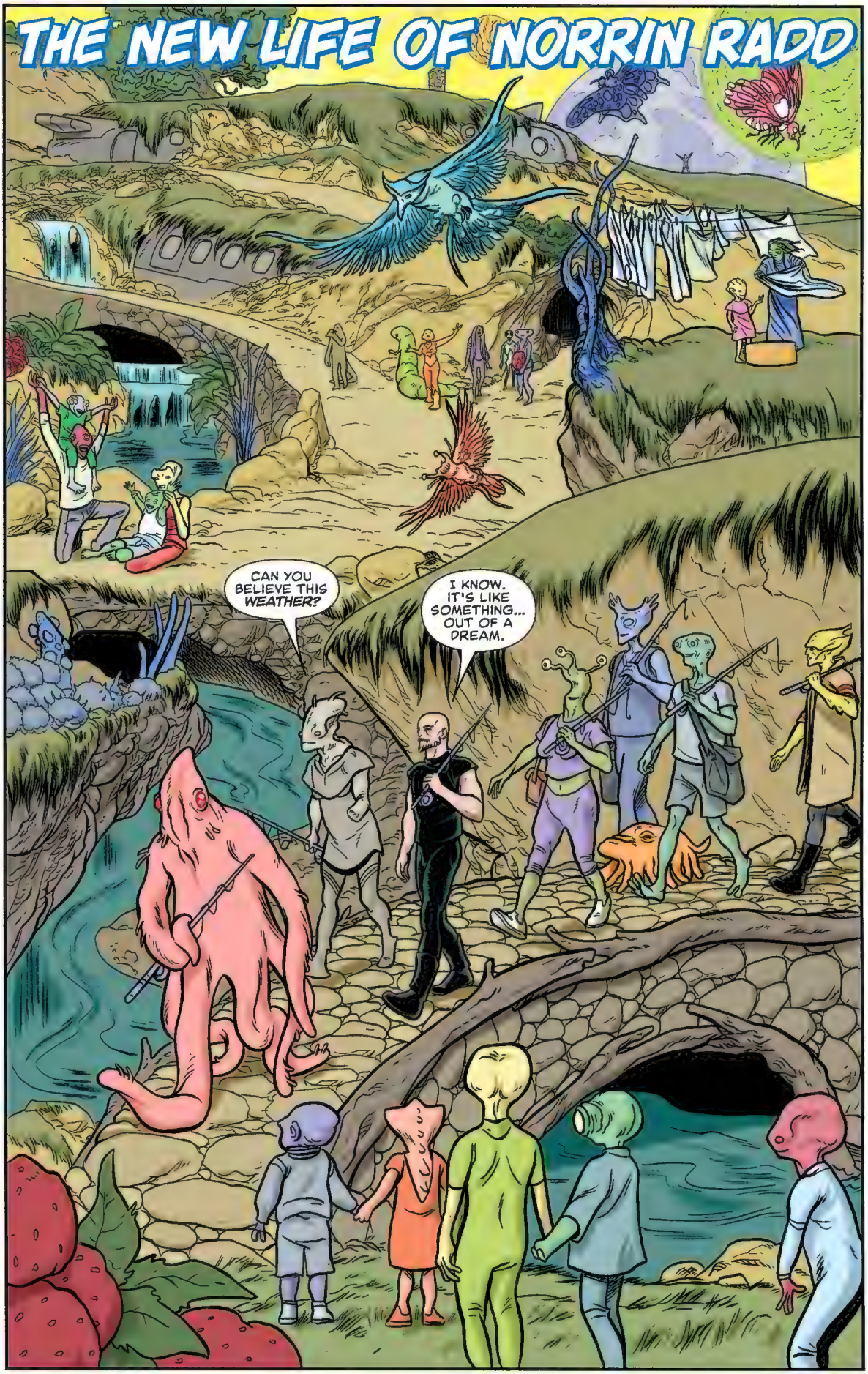

GREAT GALAXIES!
FORGET EVERYTHING I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE!
THIS IS THE PRIZE! THIS IS THE WORLD WE'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR! THIS IS--
PARADISE!
SURFER, I DOUBTED YOU...BUT IT WORKED.
OH, BY THE ELDER GODS, WHAT I ALMOST...
MY COSMIC SENSES DETECT NO FLAWS HERE. DOCTOR, WHAT DO YOUR SCANS TELL YOU?
THE SAME!
THE ATMOSPHERE HERE, THE ECOSYSTEM-- IT'S ADAPTIVE!
IT'S RECONFIGURING ITSELF TO BE COMPATIBLE WITH ALL SIX BILLION OF US!
IT SMELLS LIKE SWEETBERRIES.
IT DOES NOW.
I WONDER... IS MY WORK HERE DONE? ARE YOU ALL SAFE?

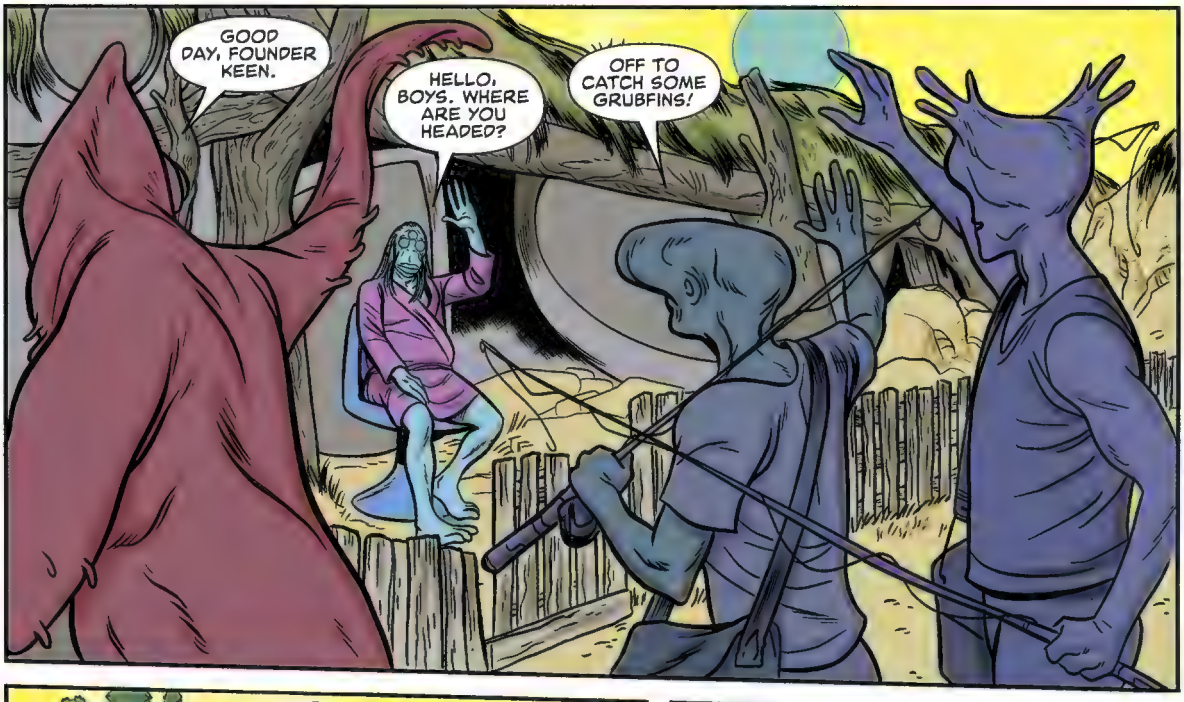

ADMIRAL, WE HAVE A REPORT FROM OUR FURTHEST OUTPOST.
THE INVADERS, THEY JUMPED TO A POINT BEYOND THE GIRAUD EXPANSE.
C'EST BIEN.
IF THEY CAN STAY OUT OF OUR SPACE...
...WE WILL LET THEM HAVE THEIRS. OUI!
SO?
YOU SAID YOU'D FIND THEM PARADISE, AND YOU DID.
YES. THAT WAS THE FIRST PART OF MY PROMISE, EARTHGIRL.
I ALSO SAID I WOULD TAKE YOU HOME.
SO WHAT NOW? I LEAVE IT TO YOU.
AND WHAT WILL YOU SAY, DAWN GREENWOOD?
WILL YOUR ADVENTURES WITH NORRIN RADD CONTINUE?
ONCE AGAIN, YOU LIVE IN A WORLD OF ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES. AND THIS IS MOST DEFINITELY NOT
THE END.

ALL
RED

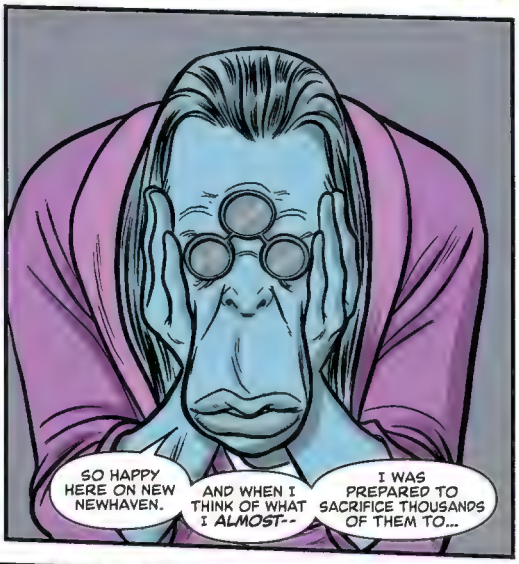

DURING MY CENTURIES OF SERVICE TO THE WORLD EATER GALACTUS...
...I HEARD NO END OF STRANGE, ALIEN TONGUES.
SO MANY DIFFERENT WAYS OF PLEADING, CURSING, PRAYING...
...BUT MOST OF ALL, THERE WAS THE SCREAMING.
PLANET AFTER PLANET OF SCREAMS.
AHHH!
NORRIN? YOU OKAY? YOU WERE HAVING A NIGHTMARE.
I-- I'M FINE, DAWN.
IN FACT, EVERYTHING HERE IS...

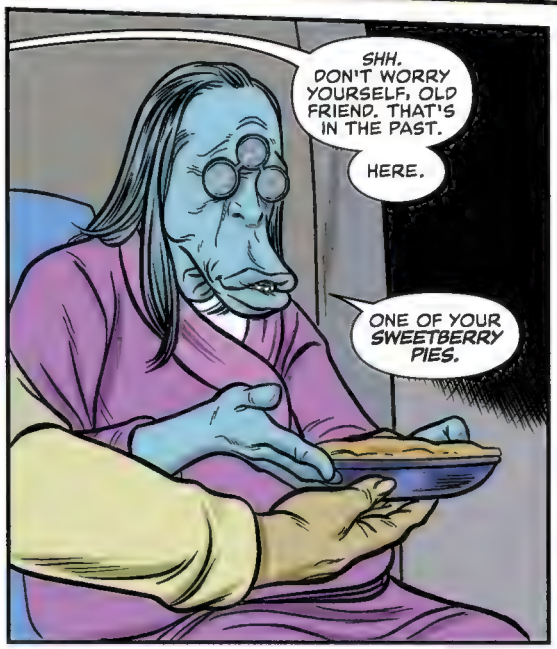
TAP TAP
MORNIN', RADD.
BUNCH OF US ARE GOIN' FISHIN'. WANNA COME?
...PERFECT.
CAN I?
GO. HAVE FUN.
THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO WATCH THE SUNRISE.
WE CAN DO THAT TOMORROW.
BUT AREN'T WE *LEAVING* TOMORROW?
WHY THE RUSH?
AFTER ALL, WHAT'S ONE MORE DAY...
...IN PARADISE?
C'MON. WHILE THEY'RE STILL BITIN'.
LATER.


THE NEW LIFE OF NORRIN RADD
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS WEATHER?
I KNOW. IT'S LIKE SOMETHING... OUT OF A DREAM.

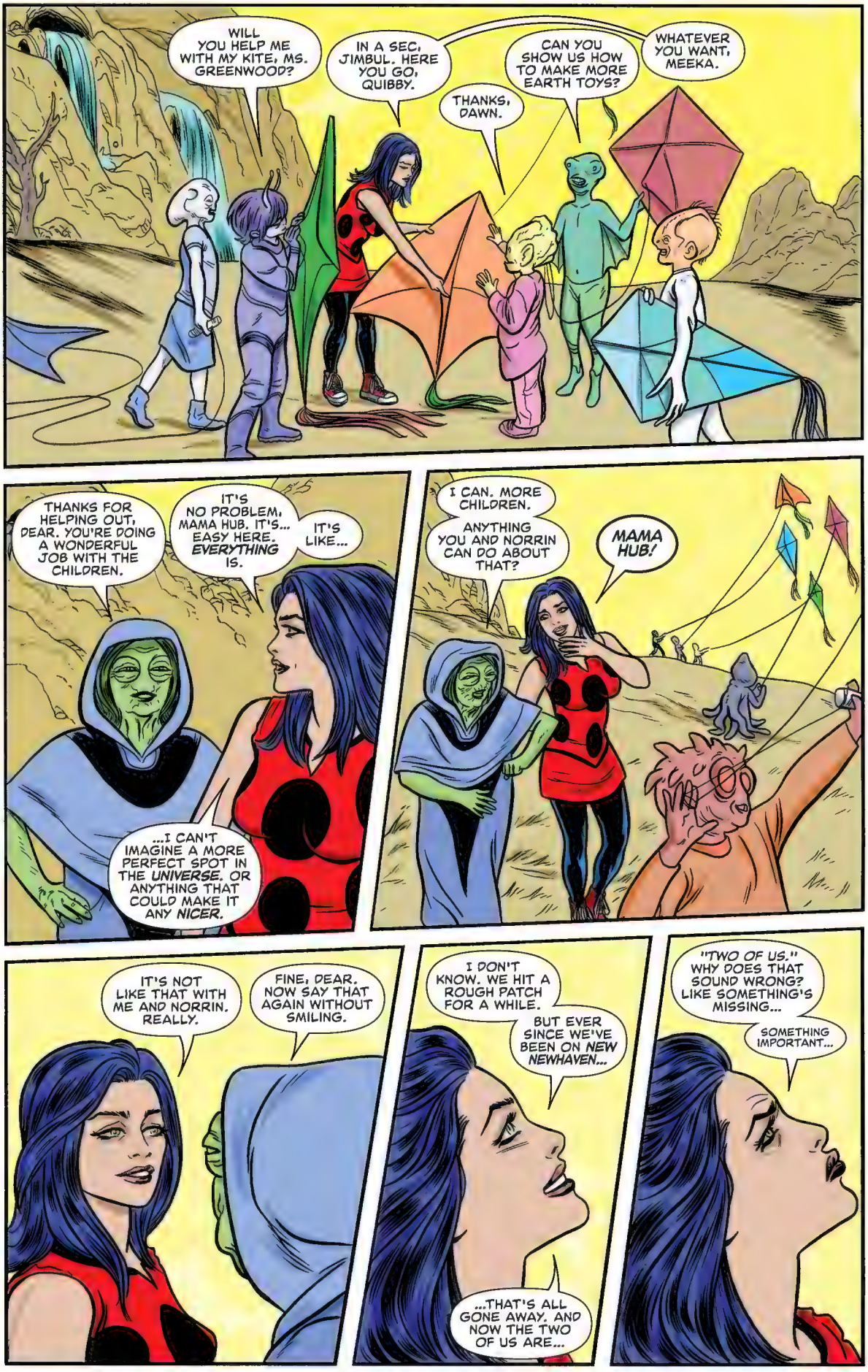

GOOD DAY, FOUNDER KEEN.
HELLO, BOYS. WHERE ARE YOU HEADED?
OFF TO CATCH SOME GRUBFINS!

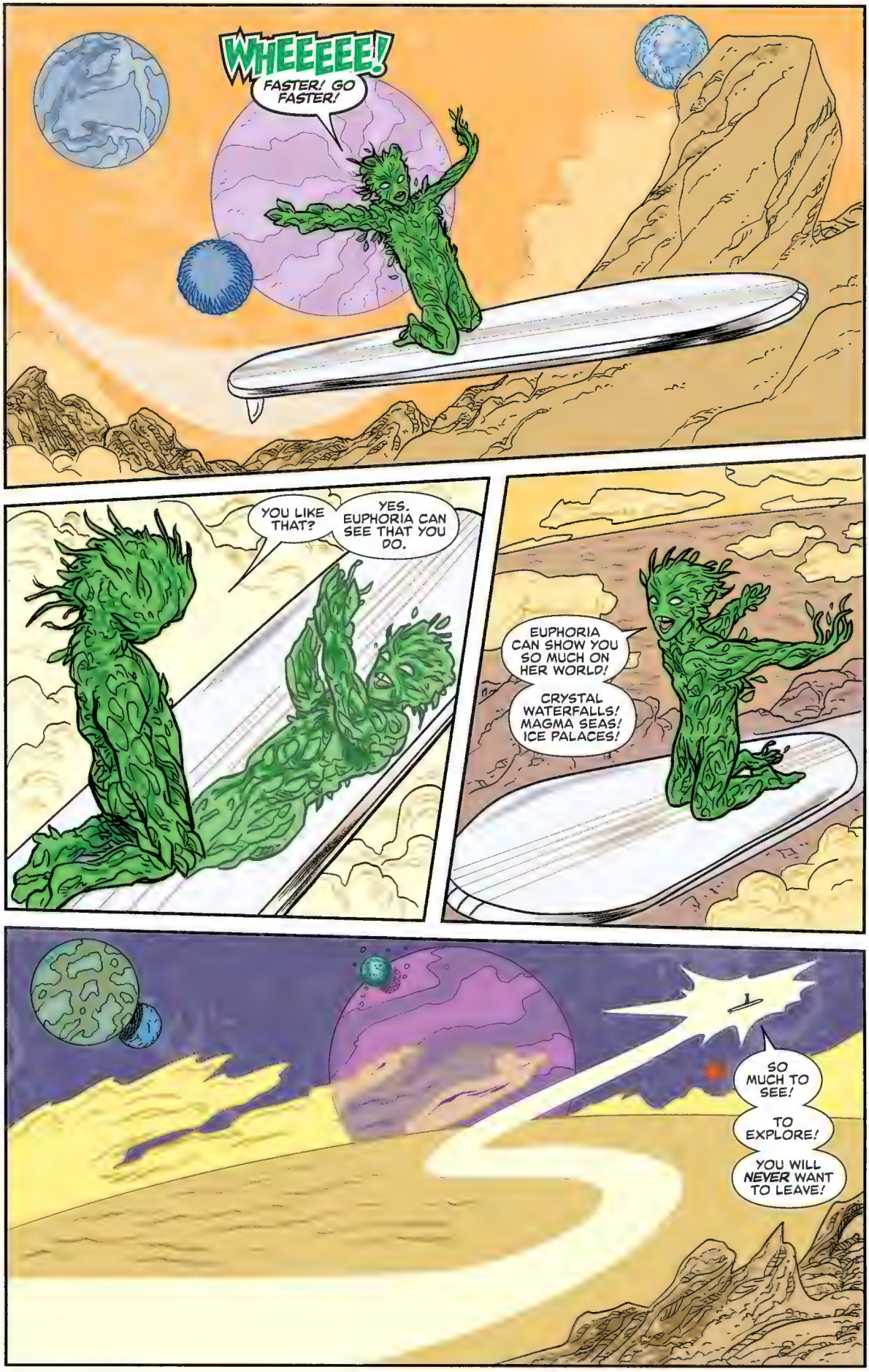
CARE TO JOIN US?
ANOTHER TIME PERHAPS.
LOOK AT THEM.


SO HAPPY HERE ON NEW NEWHAVEN.
AND WHEN I THINK OF WHAT I ALMOST--
I WAS PREPARED TO SACRIFICE THOUSANDS OF THEM TO...


SHH. DON'T WORRY YOURSELF, OLD FRIEND. THAT'S IN THE PAST.
HERE.
ONE OF YOUR SWEETBERRY PIES.

SEE? IT ALL WORKED OUT IN THE END.
MMM.
AND EVERYONE'S IN A GOOD PLACE...
...WHY, IT'S LIKE YOU DIED AND WENT TO HEAVEN.
WEGGA LO-LO? MMPH. WHAT ARE YOU--MM--DOING HERE? YOU--


WILL YOU HELP ME WITH MY KITE, MS. GREENWOOD?
IN A SEC, JIMBUL. HERE YOU GO, QUIBBY.
THANKS, DAWN.
CAN YOU SHOW US HOW TO MAKE MORE EARTH TOYS?
WHATEVER YOU WANT, MEEKA.
THANKS FOR HELPING OUT, DEAR. YOU'RE DOING A WONDERFUL JOB WITH THE CHILDREN.
IT'S NO PROBLEM, MAMA HUB. IT'S... EASY HERE. EVERYTHING IS.
IT'S LIKE...
...I CAN'T IMAGINE A MORE PERFECT SPOT IN THE UNIVERSE. OR ANYTHING THAT COULD MAKE IT ANY NICER.
I CAN. MORE CHILDREN.
ANYTHING YOU AND NORRIN CAN DO ABOUT THAT?
MAMA HUB!
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT WITH ME AND NORRIN. REALLY.
FINE, DEAR. NOW SAY THAT AGAIN WITHOUT SMILING.
I DON'T KNOW. WE HIT A ROUGH PATCH FOR A WHILE.
BUT EVER SINCE WE'VE BEEN ON NEW NEWHAVEN...
...THAT'S ALL GONE AWAY. AND NOW THE TWO OF US ARE...
"TWO OF US." WHY DOES THAT SOUND WRONG? LIKE SOMETHING'S MISSING...
SOMETHING IMPORTANT...


WHEEEEE!
FASTER! GO FASTER!
YOU LIKE THAT?
YES. EUPHORIA CAN SEE THAT YOU DO.
EUPHORIA CAN SHOW YOU SO MUCH ON HER WORLD!
CRYSTAL WATERFALLS! MAGMA SEAS! ICE PALACES!
SO MUCH TO SEE!
TO EXPLORE!
YOU WILL NEVER WANT TO LEAVE!

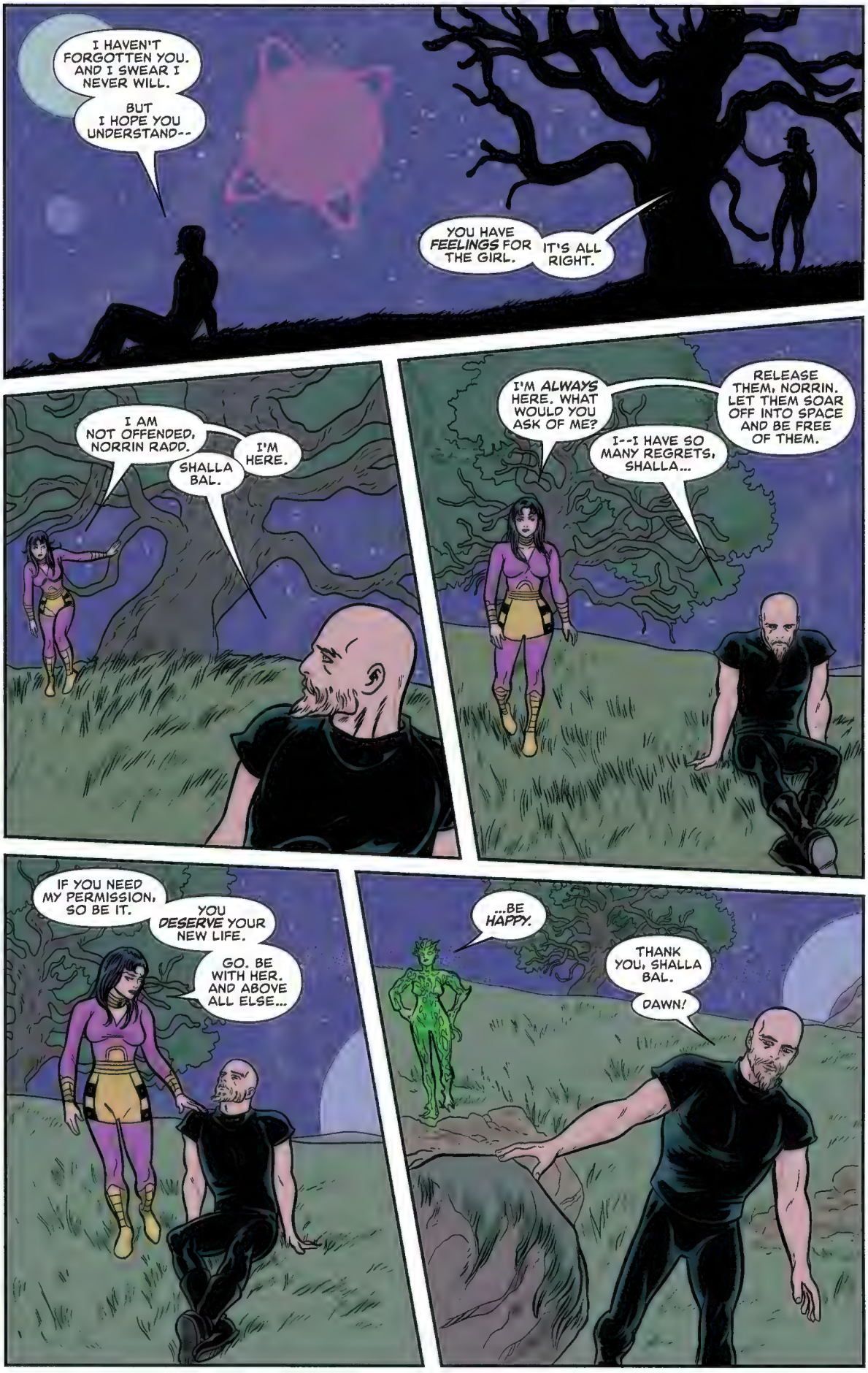
GOT MORE GRUBFINS THAN ANY A' YOU LOT.
IT AIN'T A COMPETITION.
WELL, IF IT WERE, I WOULDA'--
GUYS, LOOK! IT'S KRATTAKA...
"...AND SHE'S IN TROUBLE!"
SKREEEE
DOWN, BEAST! YOU WILL NOT GET THE BETTER OF ME!
NOR WILL YOU ENDANGER MY TRIBE!
GRRR-KK--
UNBELIEVABLE! WHILE YOU FOOLS WERE ALL TAKING IT EASY...
...THIS CREATURE WAS CHARGING TOWARDS THE HUTS!
SOMEONE COULD HAVE BEEN TRAMPLED.

YOU ALL THINK THIS WORLD IS SO PEACEFUL! BUT THERE ARE DANGERS HERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'RE LUCKY YOU WERE AROUND...THIS TIME.
IN FACT...EVERY TIME THIS HAS HAPPENED.
STILL...IF I'D GOTTEN HERE SOONER, I COULD'VE SILVERED UP AND HELPED YOU...
HMM.
YOU KNOW, I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I WAS IN MY SILVER FORM. FEELS LIKE MONTHS AGO...
"...BACK WHEN WE FIRST MADE PLANETFALL."
I ALSO SAID I WOULD TAKE YOU HOME. SO WHAT NOW? I LEAVE IT TO YOU.
...
I DON'T KNOW, SURFER. I NEED...
...I NEED A DAY TO THINK ABOUT IT. ONE DAY...
ENOUGH, HERALD. WHY WASTE TIME DWELLING ON THE PAST...
...WHILE WE HAVE THIS FRESHLY SLAIN BOAR BEFORE US, AND A GREAT CATCH OF FISH FROM THE RIVER?!
THIS HAS BEEN A GOOD DAY! READY THE FIRES! FOR TONIGHT WE FEAST!

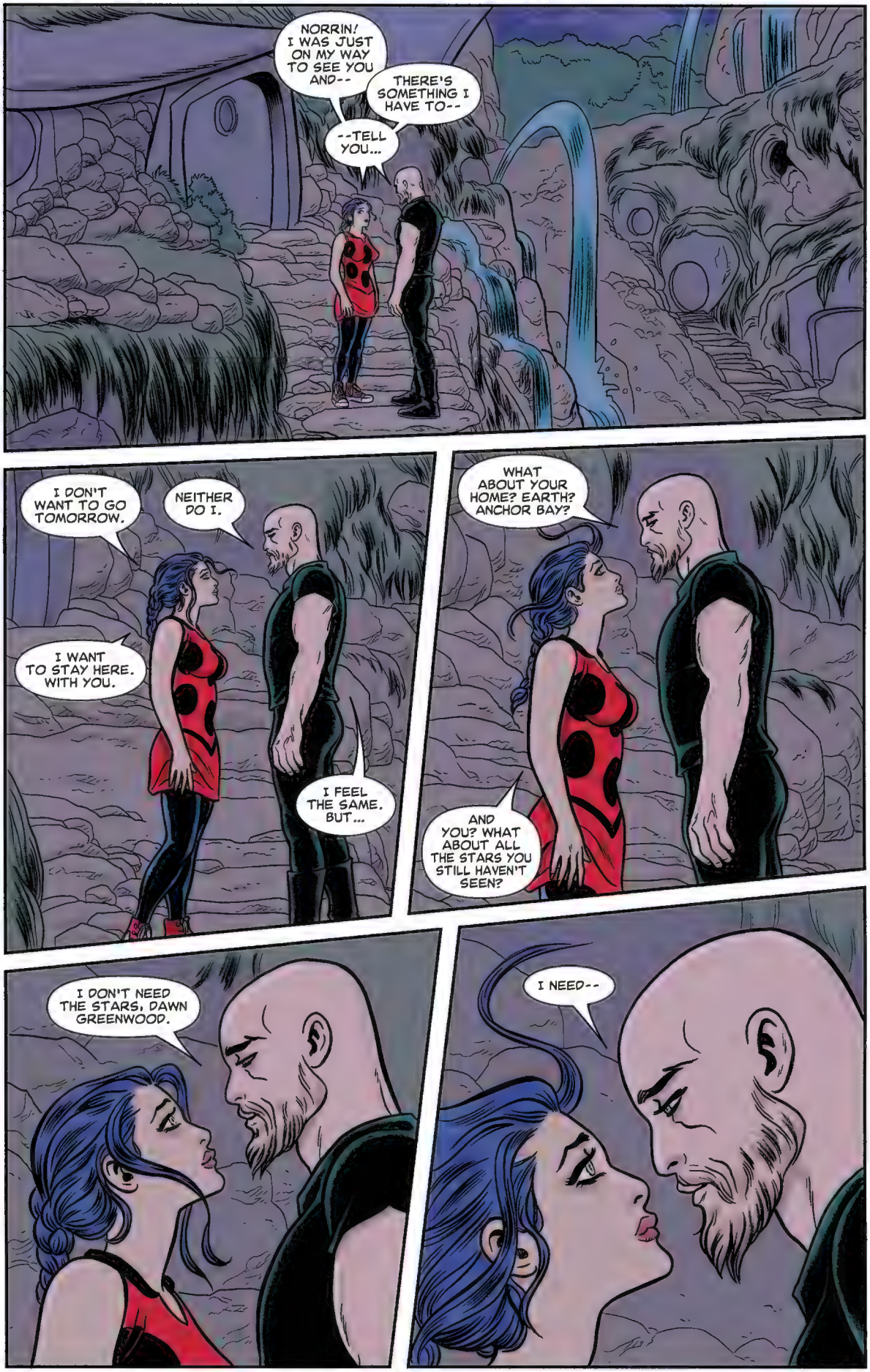
SO? HOW WAS YOUR DAY?
GOOD, BUT...
...IT JUST GOT BETTER.
C'MON. I WANT TO TAKE YOU TO A NEW PLACE.

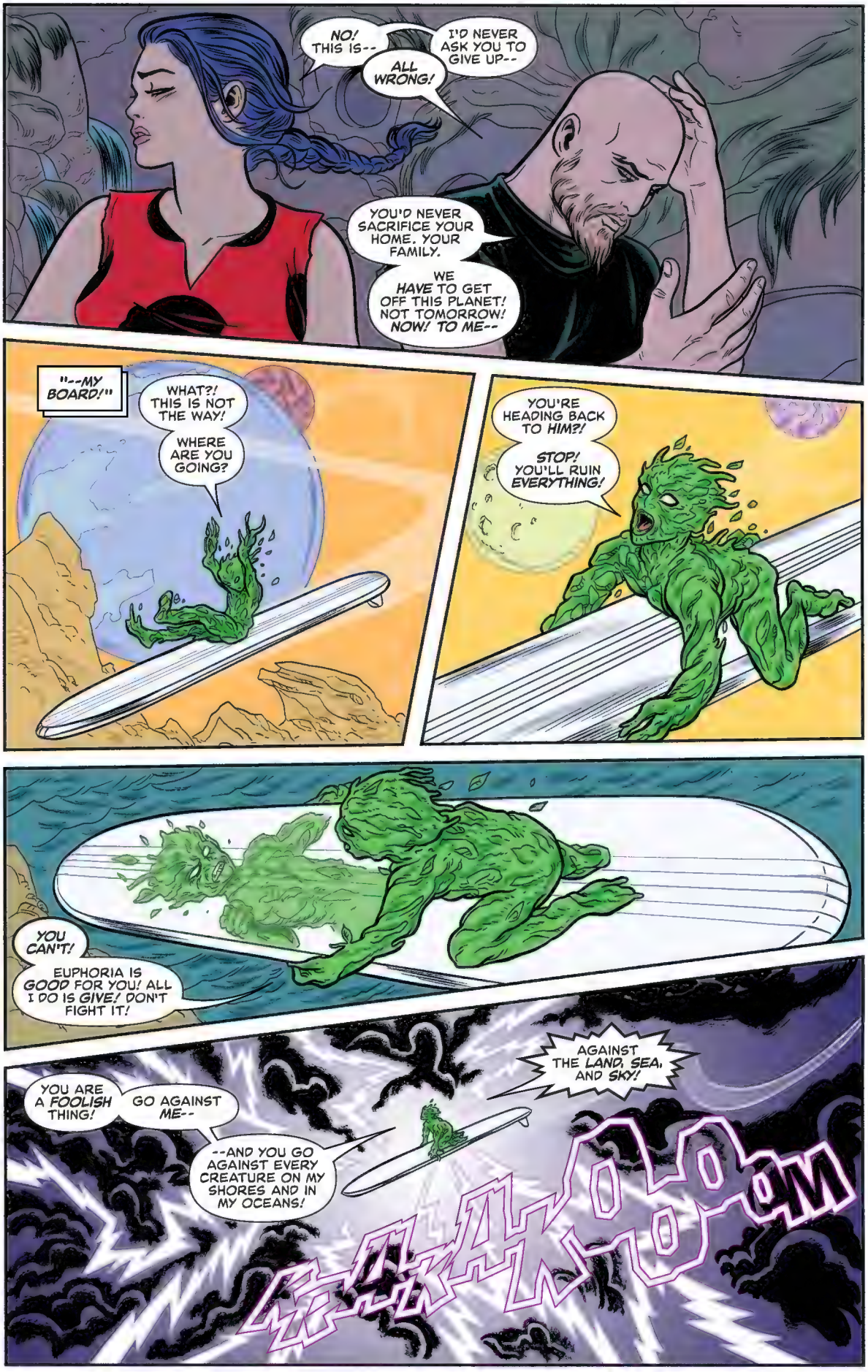
IT'S SO CLEAR. LOOK AT THEM. ALL THE STARS IN THE UNIVERSE.
NORRIN?
WHAT?
I WANNA LEARN THEIR NAMES. EVERY CONSTELLATION. TEACH ME.
I CAN'T.
WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU WERE AN ASTRONOMER.
I WAS. BACK ON ZENN-LA. IF WE WERE THERE...
...OR ON EARTH, I COULD. BUT HERE?
THIS IS A WHOLE NEW SKY FOR ME.
FINE. IT'S UP TO YOU AND ME THEN. WE HAVE TO NAME THEM.
NOW THAT ONE...
...IS THE GREAT GIRAFFE.
AND THERE'S THE FARMER'S PLOW.
THE GLASS SLIPPER.
THE OPEN UMBRELLA.
SAD CRAB IN A TOP HAT.
SAD CRA-HA-HAB? HA HA--
WHAT?
AH HA HA! IN A-TOP-HA-HAT?! HA HA!
HOW CAN YOU NOT SEE THAT?
HA HA HOW HA CAN YOU? HA HA HA!
STOP IT.

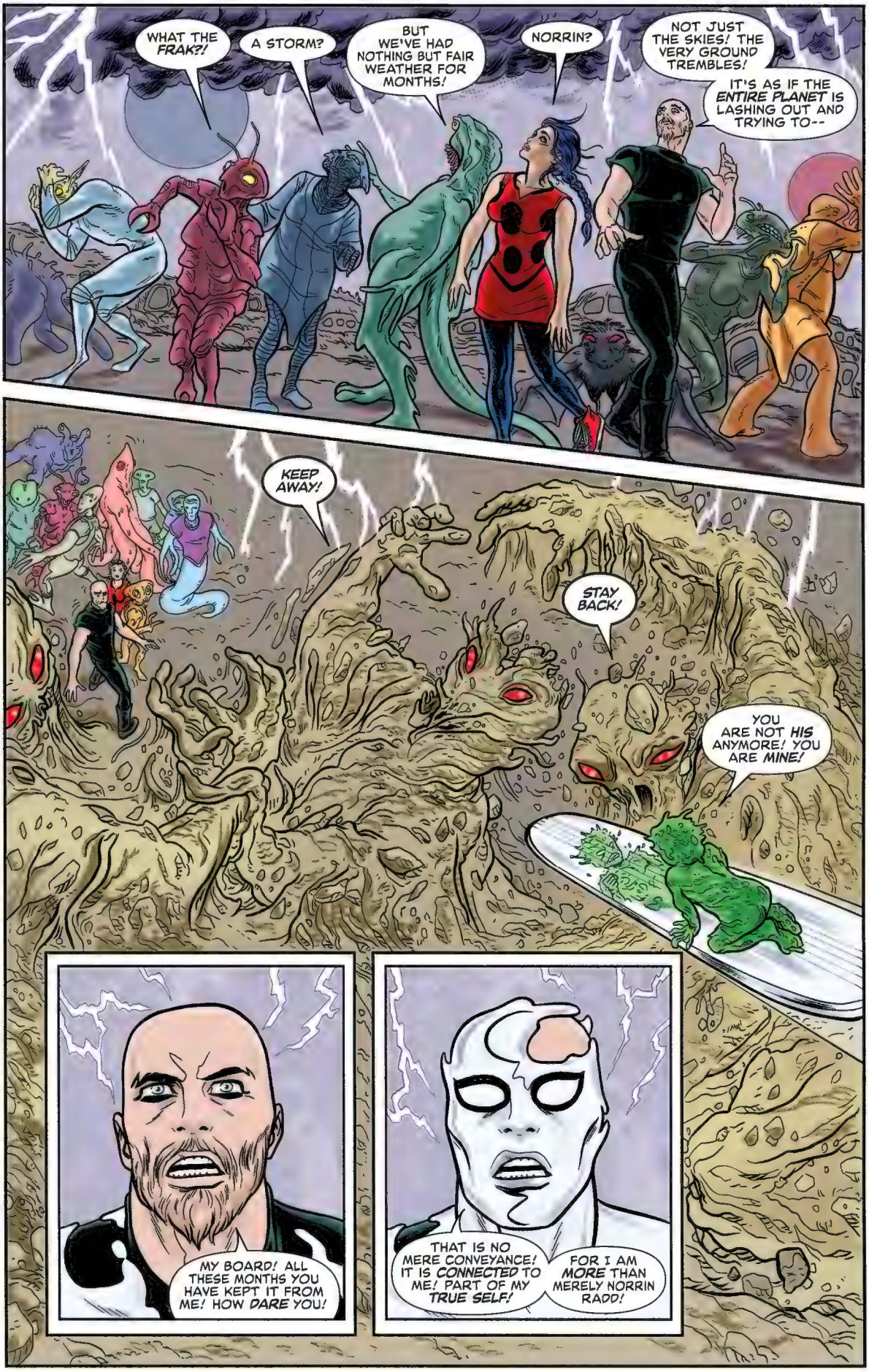
OHHH. OH, DAWN.
THANK YOU.
FOR WHAT?
I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I LAUGHED...
...OR TASTED FRUIT. OR FELT THE GRASS ON MY SKIN. OR CARED, REALLY CARED, ABOUT ANYTHING...
...OR ANYONE, BEFORE I MET...
NORRIN...
UM... IT'S GETTING LATE.
AND TOMORROW'S A BIG DAY.
YEAH. WE MIGHT BE LEAVING.
WE SHOULD PROBABLY GET READY FOR BED--
RIGHT.
SLEEP.
WE'LL PROBABLY NEED LOTS OF SLEEP. COMING?
I'LL BE DOWN IN A BIT.

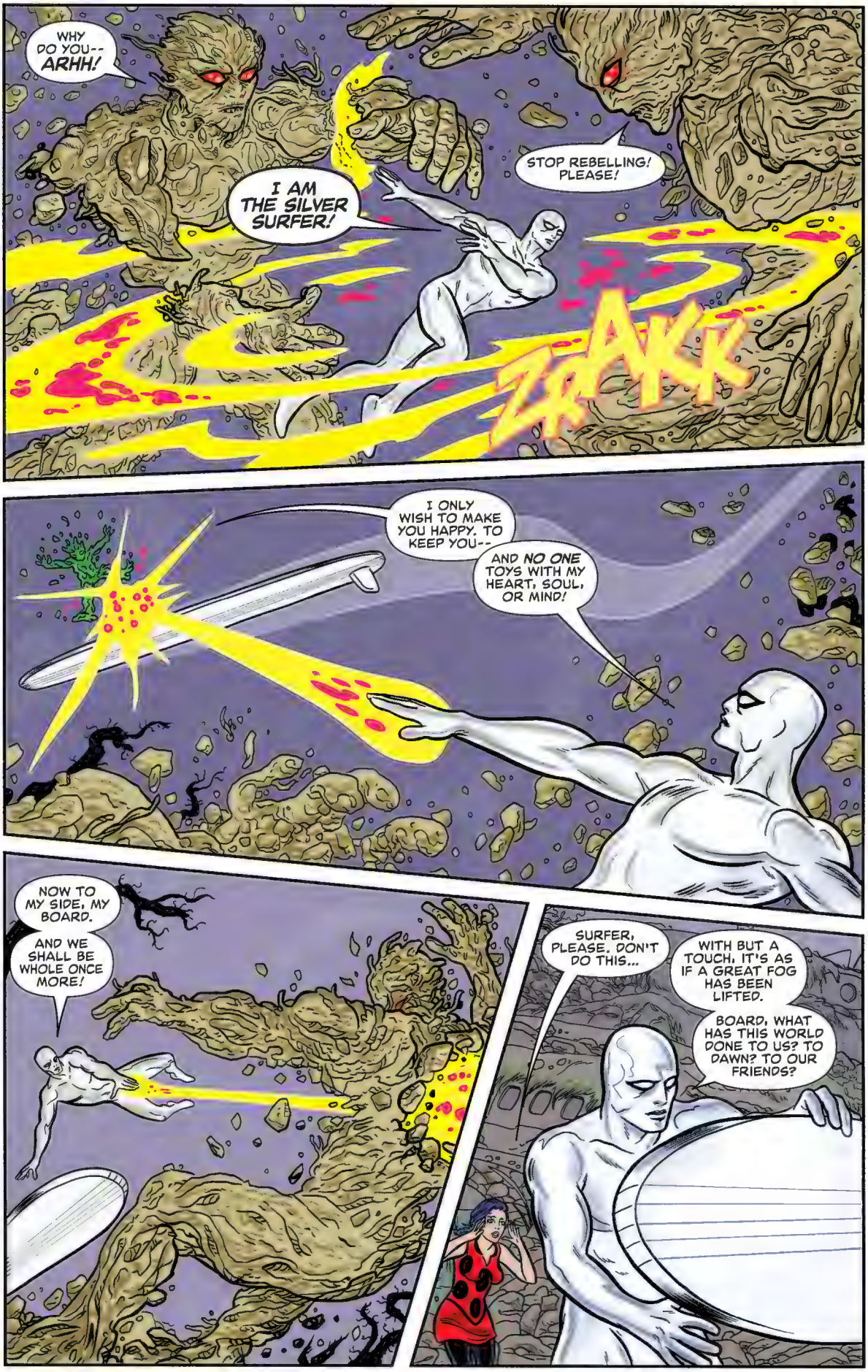

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU. AND I SWEAR I NEVER WILL.
BUT I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND--
YOU HAVE *FEELINGS* FOR THE GIRL.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
I AM NOT OFFENDED, NORRIN RADD.
SHALLA BAL.
I'M HERE.
I'M *ALWAYS* HERE. WHAT WOULD YOU ASK OF ME?
I--I HAVE SO MANY REGRETS, SHALLA...
RELEASE THEM, NORRIN. LET THEM SOAR OFF INTO SPACE AND BE FREE OF THEM.
IF YOU NEED MY PERMISSION, SO BE IT.
YOU *DESERVE* YOUR NEW LIFE.
GO. BE WITH HER. AND ABOVE ALL ELSE...
...BE *HAPPY*.
THANK YOU, SHALLA BAL.
DAWN!

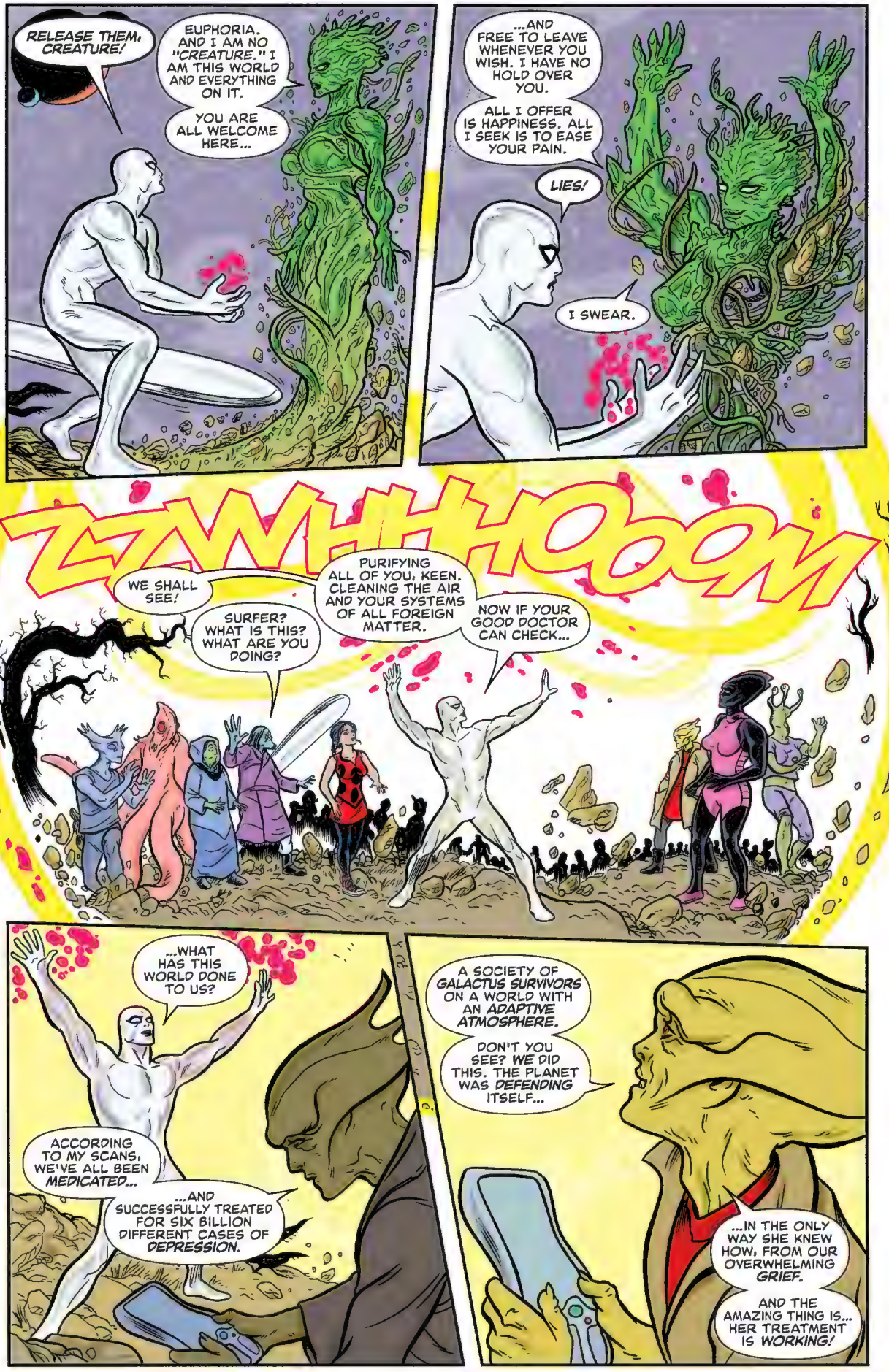
I DON'T KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT HIM.
YES, YOU DO.
THE PERSON HE WAS BEFORE HE MET ME, ALL THE TERRIBLE THINGS HE DID, HE HID THEM FROM ME...
AND YOU FORGAVE HIM. DIDN'T YOU, LADYBUG?
YES, MA'AM.
TELL ME WHY.
WE WERE TRAPPED, IN A TIME LOOP. AND HE NEVER WAVERED.
THE MAN HE IS NOW-- THE *GOOD* MAN HE WANTS TO BE...
...HE WOULD'VE STAYED ON THAT PATH *FOREVER*. MAYBE THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS?
AND YOU CARE FOR *HIM*? FOR *THAT* MAN?
I DO, MOM. I REALLY DO.
THEN GO. TELL HIM, DAWN.
BE WITH HIM. AND BE HAPPY.
YOU'RE RIGHT, MOM. I WILL.

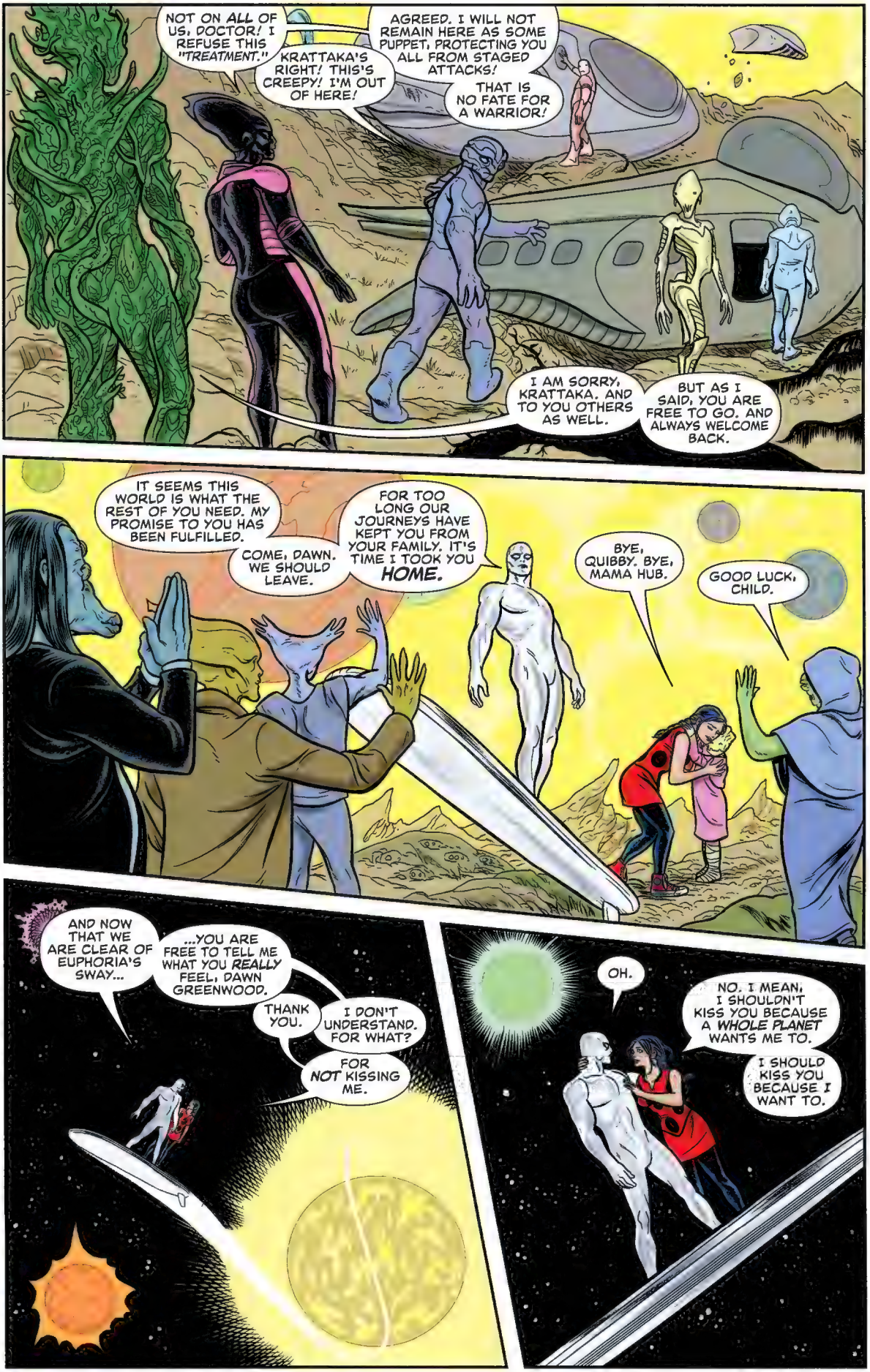

NORRIN! I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO SEE YOU AND--
THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO--
--TELL YOU...
I DON'T WANT TO GO TOMORROW.
NEITHER DO I.
I WANT TO STAY HERE. WITH YOU.
I FEEL THE SAME. BUT...
WHAT ABOUT YOUR HOME? EARTH? ANCHOR BAY?
AND YOU? WHAT ABOUT ALL THE STARS YOU STILL HAVEN'T SEEN?
I DON'T NEED THE STARS, DAWN GREENWOOD.
I NEED--


NO! THIS IS--
I'D NEVER ASK YOU TO GIVE UP--
ALL WRONG!
YOU'D NEVER SACRIFICE YOUR HOME. YOUR FAMILY.
WE HAVE TO GET OFF THIS PLANET! NOT TOMORROW! NOW! TO ME--
"--MY BOARD!"
WHAT?! THIS IS NOT THE WAY!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
YOU'RE HEADING BACK TO HIM?!
STOP! YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!
YOU CAN'T!
EUPHORIA IS GOOD FOR YOU! ALL I DO IS GIVE! DON'T FIGHT IT!
AGAINST THE LAND, SEA, AND SKY!
YOU ARE A FOOLISH THING!
GO AGAINST ME--
--AND YOU GO AGAINST EVERY CREATURE ON MY SHORES AND IN MY OCEANS!
KA-BOOM

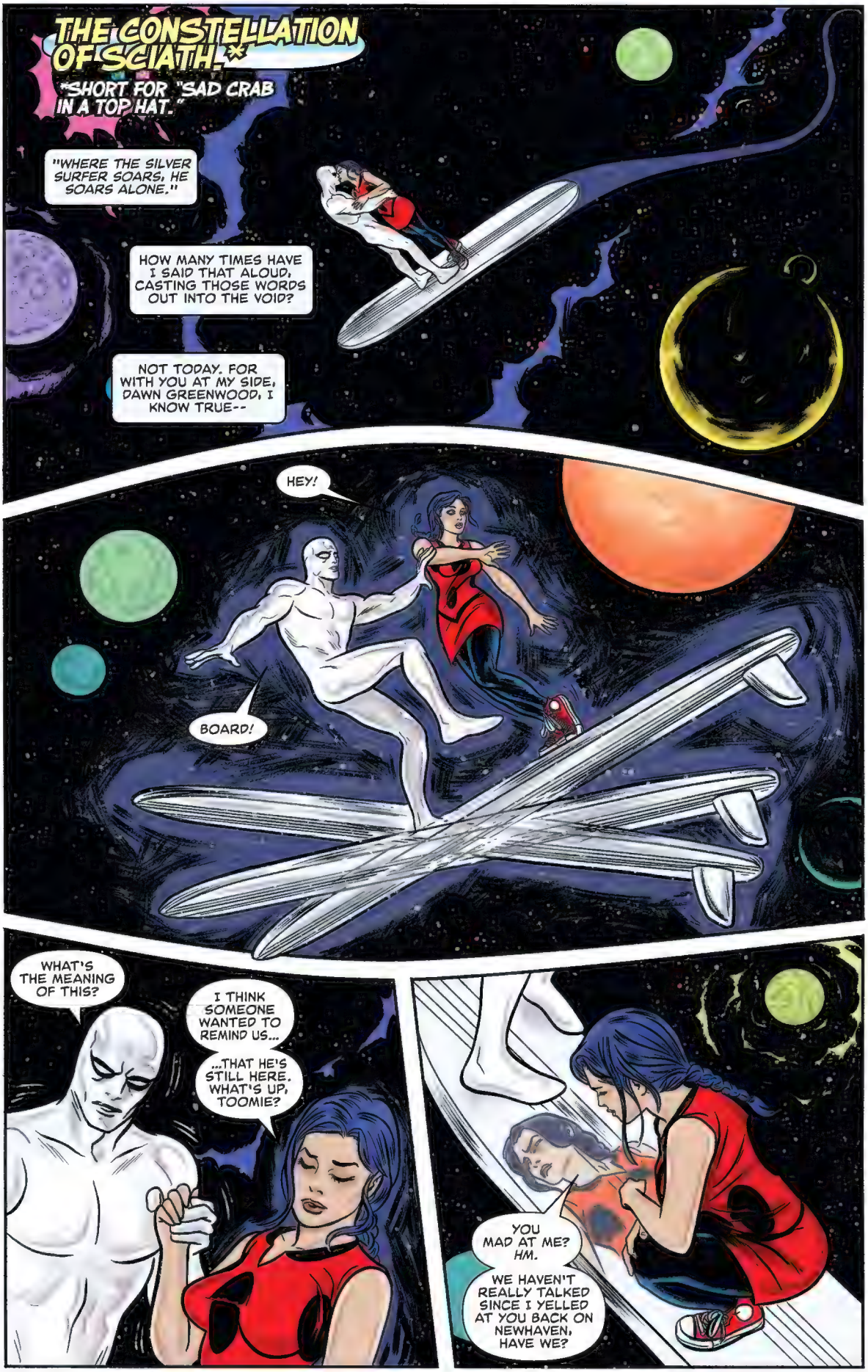

WHAT THE FRAK?!
A STORM?
BUT WE'VE HAD NOTHING BUT FAIR WEATHER FOR MONTHS!
NORRIN?
NOT JUST THE SKIES! THE VERY GROUND TREMBLES!
IT'S AS IF THE ENTIRE PLANET IS LASHING OUT AND TRYING TO--
KEEP AWAY!
STAY BACK!
YOU ARE NOT HIS ANYMORE! YOU ARE MINE!
MY BOARD! ALL THESE MONTHS YOU HAVE KEPT IT FROM ME! HOW DARE YOU!
THAT IS NO MERE CONVEYANCE! IT IS CONNECTED TO ME! PART OF MY TRUE SELF!
FOR I AM MORE THAN MERELY NORRIN RADD!

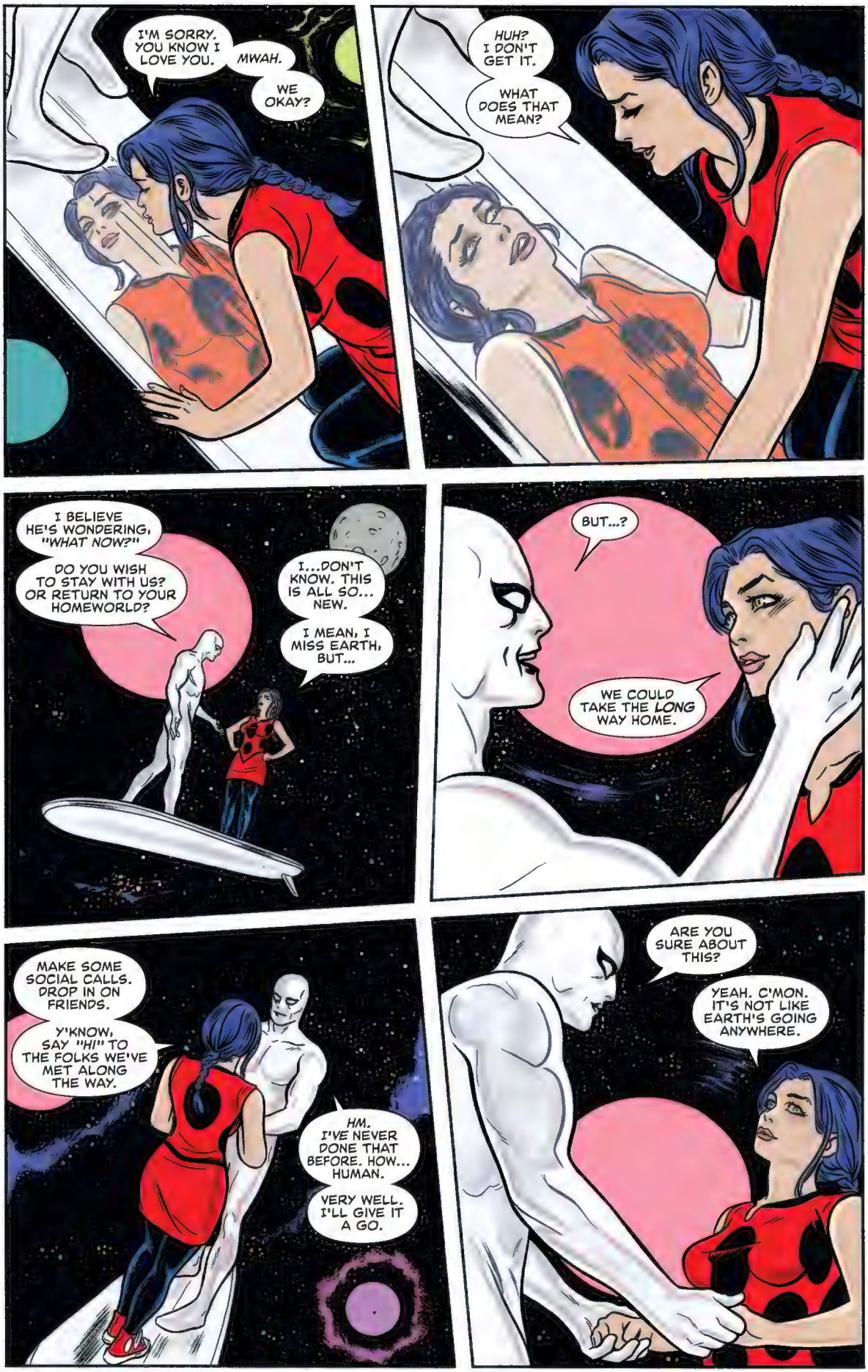

WHY DO YOU-- ARHH!
I AM THE SILVER SURFER!
STOP REBELLING! PLEASE!
AKK
I ONLY WISH TO MAKE YOU HAPPY. TO KEEP YOU--
AND NO ONE TOYS WITH MY HEART, SOUL, OR MIND!
NOW TO MY SIDE, MY BOARD.
AND WE SHALL BE WHOLE ONCE MORE!
SURFER, PLEASE. DON'T DO THIS...
WITH BUT A TOUCH, IT'S AS IF A GREAT FOG HAS BEEN LIFTED.
BOARD, WHAT HAS THIS WORLD DONE TO US? TO DAWN? TO OUR FRIENDS?

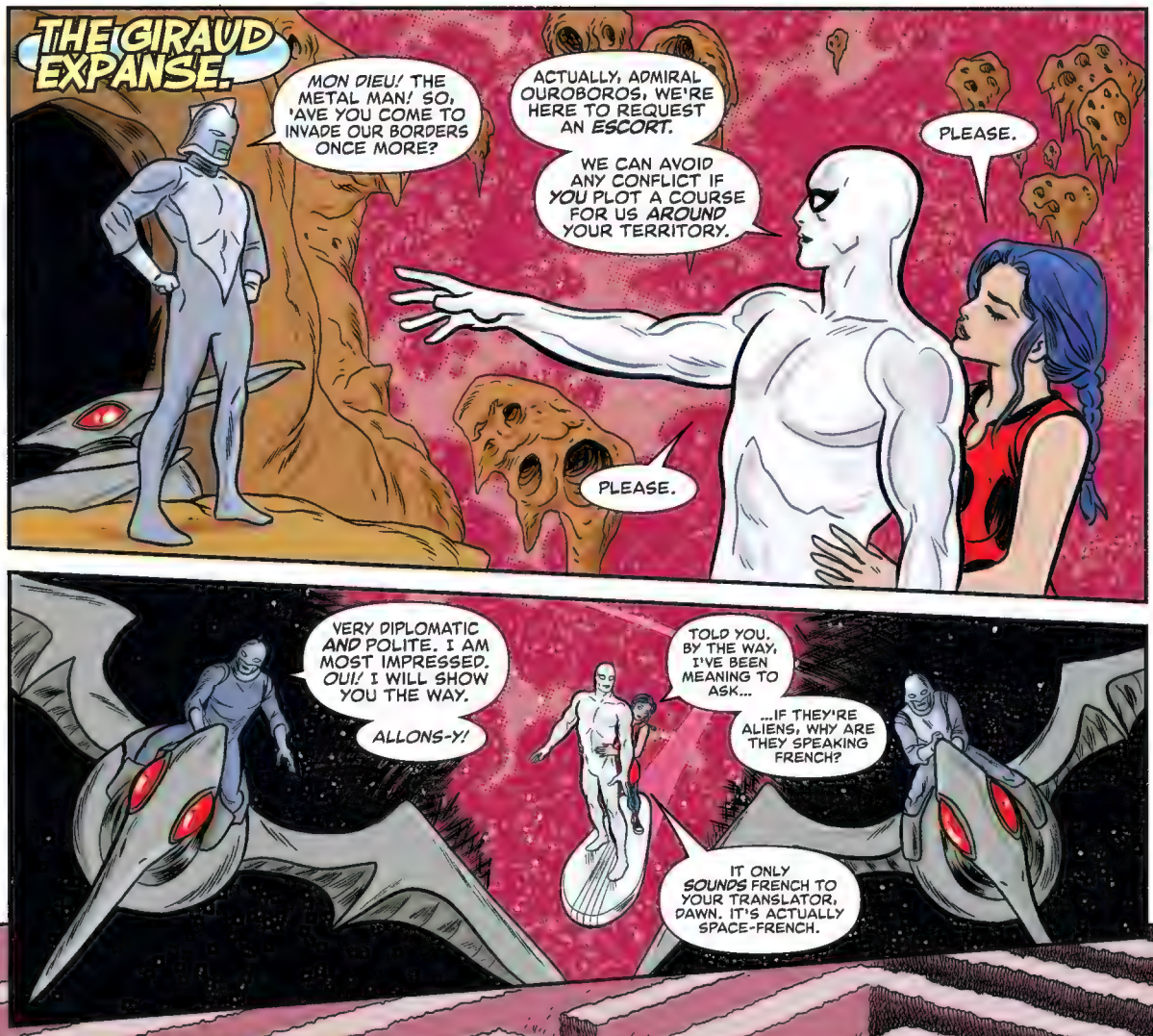

RELEASE THEM, CREATURE!
EUPHORIA. AND I AM NO "CREATURE." I AM THIS WORLD AND EVERYTHING ON IT.
YOU ARE ALL WELCOME HERE...
...AND FREE TO LEAVE WHENEVER YOU WISH. I HAVE NO HOLD OVER YOU.
ALL I OFFER IS HAPPINESS. ALL I SEEK IS TO EASE YOUR PAIN.
LIES!
I SWEAR.
ZZWHHOOOM
WE SHALL SEE!
SURFER? WHAT IS THIS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
PURIFYING ALL OF YOU, KEEN. CLEANING THE AIR AND YOUR SYSTEMS OF ALL FOREIGN MATTER.
NOW IF YOUR GOOD DOCTOR CAN CHECK...
...WHAT HAS THIS WORLD DONE TO US?
ACCORDING TO MY SCANS, WE'VE ALL BEEN MEDICATED...
...AND SUCCESSFULLY TREATED FOR SIX BILLION DIFFERENT CASES OF DEPRESSION.
A SOCIETY OF GALACTUS SURVIVORS ON A WORLD WITH AN ADAPTIVE ATMOSPHERE.
DON'T YOU SEE? WE DID THIS. THE PLANET WAS DEFENDING ITSELF...
...IN THE ONLY WAY SHE KNEW HOW, FROM OUR OVERWHELMING GRIEF.
AND THE AMAZING THING IS... HER TREATMENT IS WORKING!

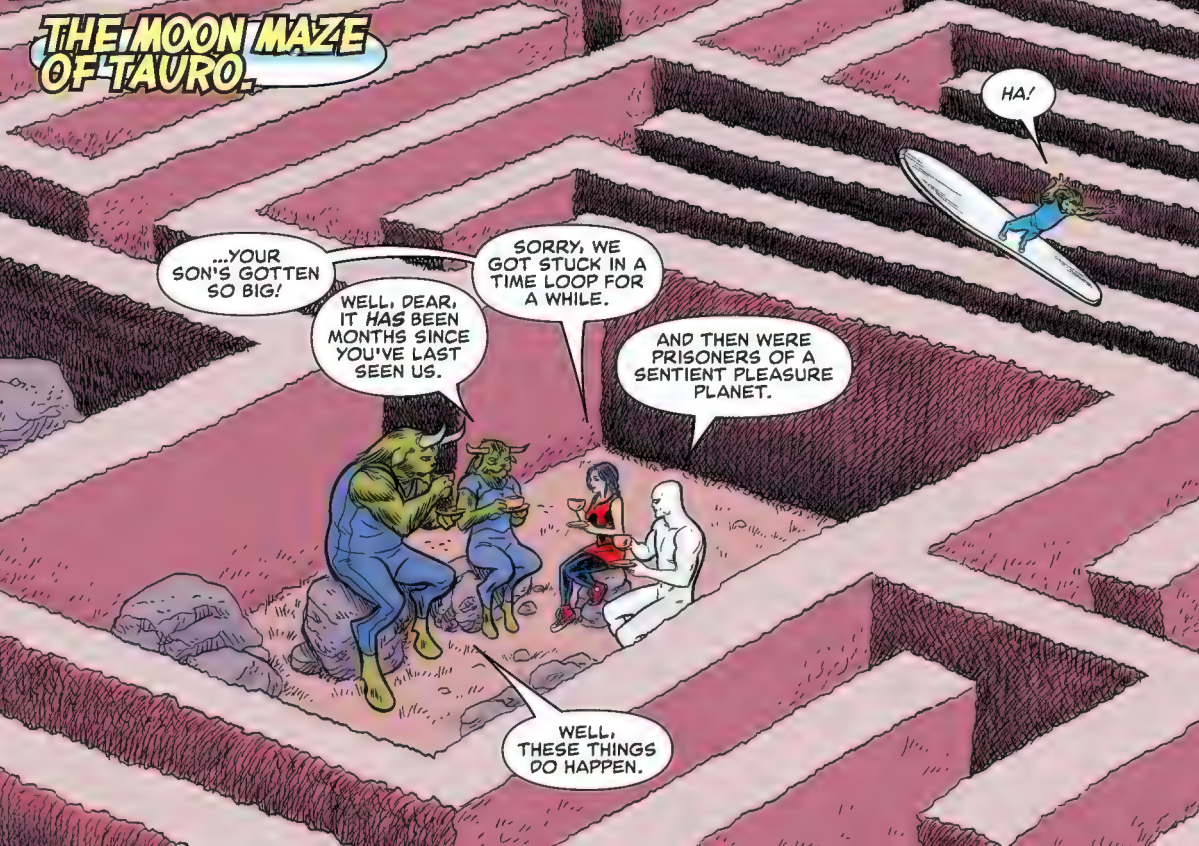

NOT ON ALL OF US, DOCTOR! I REFUSE THIS "TREATMENT."
KRATTAKA'S RIGHT! THIS'S CREEPY! I'M OUT OF HERE!
AGREED. I WILL NOT REMAIN HERE AS SOME PUPPET, PROTECTING YOU ALL FROM STAGED ATTACKS!
THAT IS NO FATE FOR A WARRIOR!
I AM SORRY, KRATTAKA. AND TO YOU OTHERS AS WELL.
BUT AS I SAID, YOU ARE FREE TO GO. AND ALWAYS WELCOME BACK.
IT SEEMS THIS WORLD IS WHAT THE REST OF YOU NEED. MY PROMISE TO YOU HAS BEEN FULFILLED.
COME, DAWN. WE SHOULD LEAVE.
FOR TOO LONG OUR JOURNEYS HAVE KEPT YOU FROM YOUR FAMILY. IT'S TIME I TOOK YOU HOME.
BYE, QUIBBY. BYE, MAMA HUB.
GOOD LUCK, CHILD.
AND NOW THAT WE ARE CLEAR OF EUPHORIA'S SWAY...
...YOU ARE FREE TO TELL ME WHAT YOU REALLY FEEL, DAWN GREENWOOD.
THANK YOU.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. FOR WHAT?
FOR NOT KISSING ME.
OH.
NO. I MEAN, I SHOULDN'T KISS YOU BECAUSE A WHOLE PLANET WANTS ME TO.
I SHOULD KISS YOU BECAUSE I WANT TO.

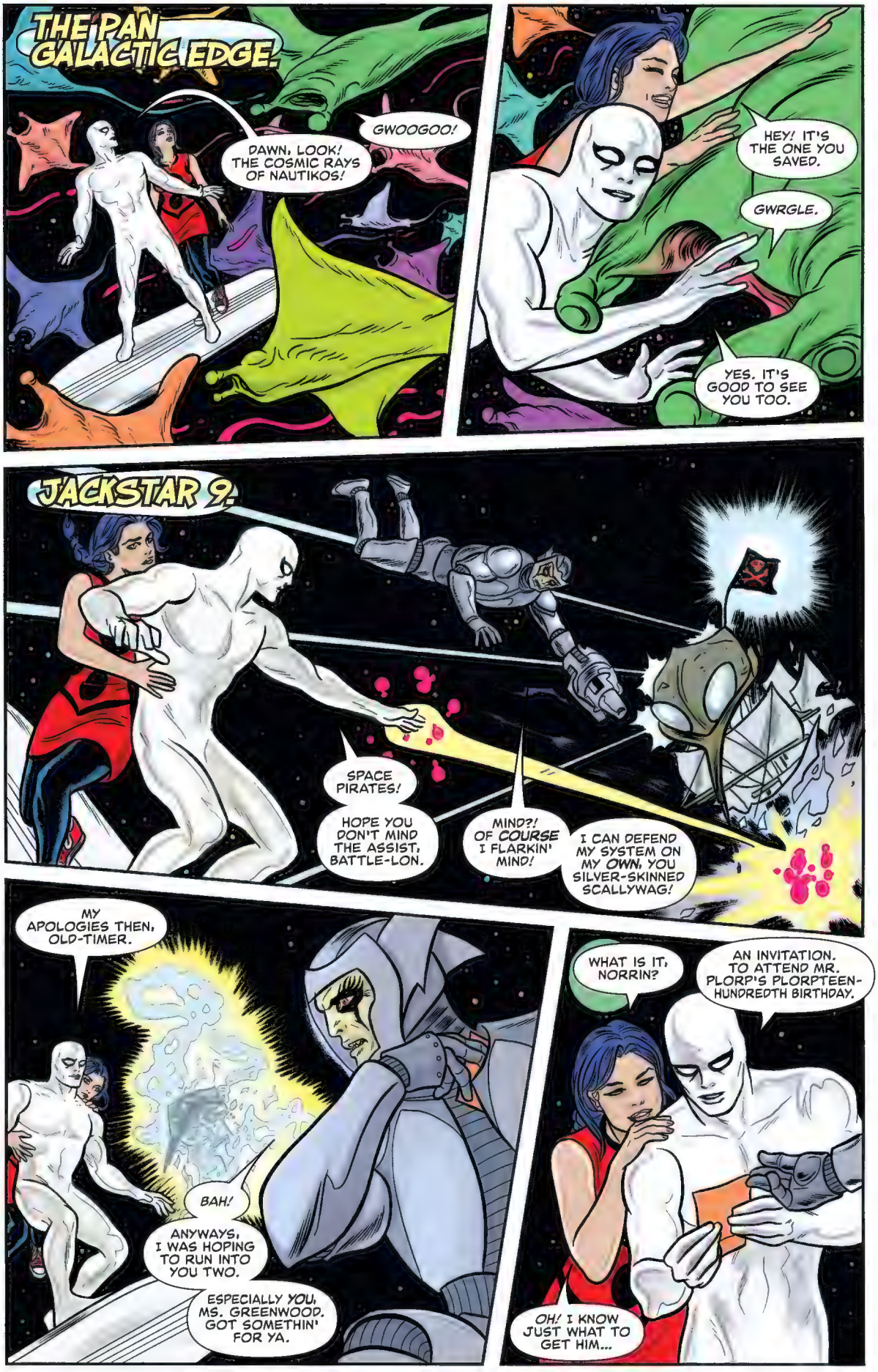
THE DEATH OF EVERYTHING THAT EVER WAS OR EVER WILL BE


THE CONSTELLATION OF SCIATH.*
*SHORT FOR "SAD CRAB IN A TOP HAT."
"WHERE THE SILVER SURFER SOARS, HE SOARS ALONE."
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I SAID THAT ALOUD, CASTING THOSE WORDS OUT INTO THE VOID?
NOT TODAY. FOR WITH YOU AT MY SIDE, DAWN GREENWOOD, I KNOW TRUE--
HEY!
BOARD!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
I THINK SOMEONE WANTED TO REMIND US...
...THAT HE'S STILL HERE. WHAT'S UP, TOOMIE?
YOU MAD AT ME? HM.
WE HAVEN'T REALLY TALKED SINCE I YELLED AT YOU BACK ON NEWHAVEN, HAVE WE?

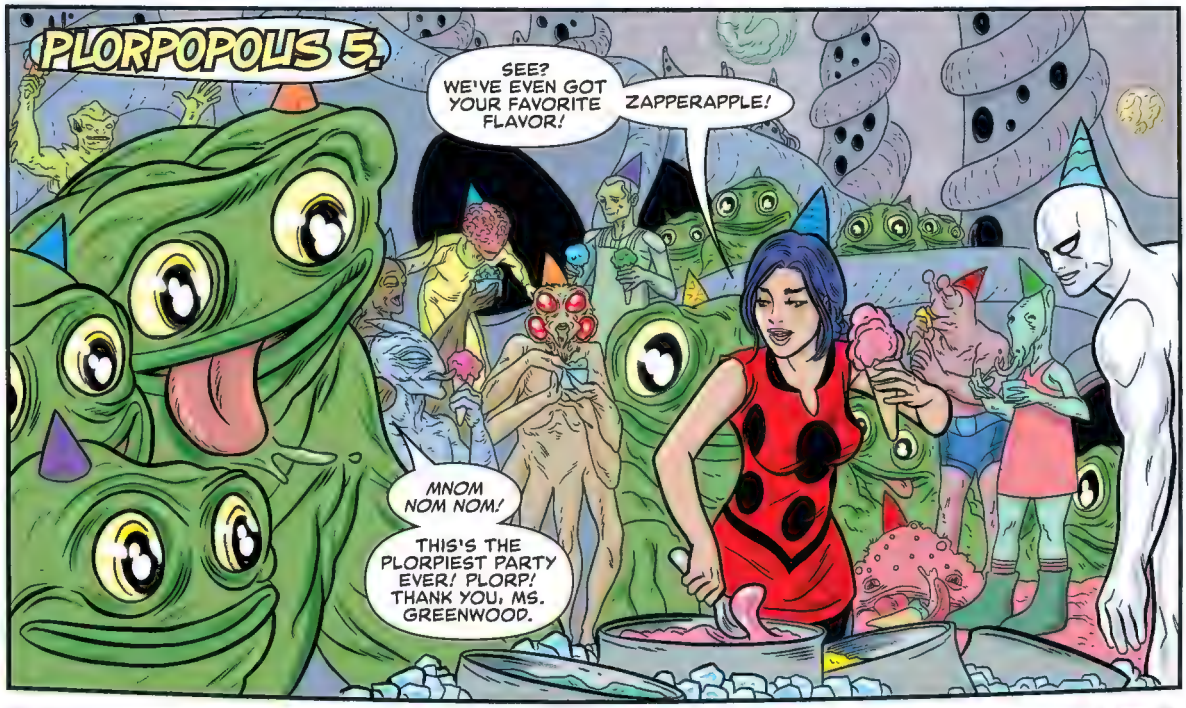

I'M SORRY. YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU.
MWAH.
WE OKAY?
HUH? I DON'T GET IT.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
I BELIEVE HE'S WONDERING, "WHAT NOW?"
DO YOU WISH TO STAY WITH US? OR RETURN TO YOUR HOMEWORLD?
I...DON'T KNOW. THIS IS ALL SO... NEW.
I MEAN, I MISS EARTH, BUT...
BUT...?
WE COULD TAKE THE LONG WAY HOME.
MAKE SOME SOCIAL CALLS. DROP IN ON FRIENDS.
Y'KNOW, SAY "HI" TO THE FOLKS WE'VE MET ALONG THE WAY.
HM. I'VE NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE. HOW... HUMAN.
VERY WELL. I'LL GIVE IT A GO.
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
YEAH. C'MON. IT'S NOT LIKE EARTH'S GOING ANYWHERE.


THE GIRAUD EXPANSE.
MON DIEU! THE METAL MAN! SO, 'AVE YOU COME TO INVADE OUR BORDERS ONCE MORE?
ACTUALLY, ADMIRAL OUROBOROS, WE'RE HERE TO REQUEST AN ESCORT.
WE CAN AVOID ANY CONFLICT IF YOU PLOT A COURSE FOR US AROUND YOUR TERRITORY.
PLEASE.
PLEASE.
VERY DIPLOMATIC AND POLITE. I AM MOST IMPRESSED. OUI! I WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY.
ALLONS-Y!
TOLD YOU. BY THE WAY, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK...
...IF THEY'RE ALIENS, WHY ARE THEY SPEAKING FRENCH?
IT ONLY SOUNDS FRENCH TO YOUR TRANSLATOR, DAWN. IT'S ACTUALLY SPACE-FRENCH.


THE MOON MAZE OF TAURO.
HA!
...YOUR SON'S GOTTEN SO BIG!
WELL, DEAR, IT HAS BEEN MONTHS SINCE YOU'VE LAST SEEN US.
SORRY, WE GOT STUCK IN A TIME LOOP FOR A WHILE.
AND THEN WERE PRISONERS OF A SENTIENT PLEASURE PLANET.
WELL, THESE THINGS DO HAPPEN.


THE PAN GALACTIC EDGE.
DAWN, LOOK! THE COSMIC RAYS OF NAUTIKOS!
GWOOGOO!
HEY! IT'S THE ONE YOU SAVED.
GWRGLE.
YES. IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO.
JACKSTAR 9.
SPACE PIRATES!
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THE ASSIST, BATTLE-LON.
MIND?! OF COURSE I FLARKIN' MIND!
I CAN DEFEND MY SYSTEM ON MY OWN, YOU SILVER-SKINNED SCALLYWAG!
MY APOLOGIES THEN, OLD-TIMER.
BAH!
ANYWAYS, I WAS HOPING TO RUN INTO YOU TWO.
ESPECIALLY YOU, MS. GREENWOOD. GOT SOMETHIN' FOR YA.
WHAT IS IT, NORRIN?
AN INVITATION. TO ATTEND MR. PLORP'S PLORPTEEN-HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY.
OH! I KNOW JUST WHAT TO GET HIM...

"...AND IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL, BECAUSE IT'S ON THE WAY."
TWENTY GALLONS OF THE GREATEST ICE CREAM IN THE UNIVERSE, PLEASE.
TO GO.
RIGHT AWAY, MA'AM.
HOLD, ICE CREAM MAKER ONE! FOR THE SAKE OF OUR PLANET'S ECONOMY...
...I'LL PAY FOR IT THIS TIME!
PLANET PRIME.


PLORPOPOLIS 5.
SEE? WE'VE EVEN GOT YOUR FAVORITE FLAVOR!
ZAPPERAPPLE!
MNOM NOM NOM!
THIS'S THE PLORPIEST PARTY EVER! PLORP! THANK YOU, MS. GREENWOOD.

FAREWELL! THAT WAS MOST ENJOYABLE!
LATER, GUYS!

SO..."LONE SENTINEL OF THE SPACEWAYS," HUH?
I OFTEN FORGET I DO HAVE FRIENDS. ACROSS THE COSMOS.
WE SHOULD DO THIS "DROPPING IN" THING MORE OFTEN.

THE RUINS OF THE ONCE MIGHTY IMPERICON.
BEHOLD, DAWN GREENWOOD. ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE IMPOSSIBLE PALACE.
WHERE WE FIRST MET. WOW.
STILL HAVING A HARD TIME WRAPPING MY HEAD AROUND IT ALL.
THIS IS WHERE IT HAPPENED. WHERE WE SAVED THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE.
NO. THIS IS WHERE WE SAVED THE *NEVER QUEEN*. THAT'S DIFFERENT.
SHE IS THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF *POSSIBILITY*.
NOT THE UNIVERSE?
ITS POTENTIAL. EVERYTHING IT *COULD* BE. SHE DOESN'T EXIST IN THE *NOW*. SHE IS OUTSIDE OF TIME AND SPACE IN THE YET-TO-BE.
OUTSIDE OF TIME...
YOU KNOW, THERE WAS A MOMENT, BACK WHEN WE WERE TRAPPED IN THAT TIME LOOP, WHEN I COULD SWEAR...
...I COULD HEAR HER CALLING OUT TO--
SURFER...

YOU MUST GO! NOW!
THERE IS NO FUTURE!
RUN, NORRIN RADD! RUN!

HANG ON!
SURFER? WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY WAS SHE ALL--
AAAAAHH
NORRIN! PLEASE!
WE--WE'VE NEVER GONE THIS FAST BEFORE!
WHERE ARE WE GOING?!
NOT WHERE. WHEN.
THE FUTURE IS DEAD. THE PRESENT IS DYING. ONLY THE PAST REMAINS.
IF WE ARE TO SURVIVE THIS...
...WE MUST TRAVEL BACK IN TIME!
WHAT? I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THE NEVER QUEEN WAS FADING AWAY! ALL POSSIBILITIES ARE *GONE!*

WHAT DOES THAT *MEAN?!*

ALL OF *EXISTENCE* IS BEING *TORN APART!* AND THE SAME WILL HAPPEN TO *US...*

...IF I CAN'T OUTSURF THIS WAVE OF UNIVERSAL DESTRUCTION!

EVERYTHING BEHIND US...

...EVERYWHERE WE'VE BEEN...

...IT'S ALL GONE.

WAIT. ALL OUR FRIENDS?

YOU'RE SAYING THEY'RE *DEAD?!*

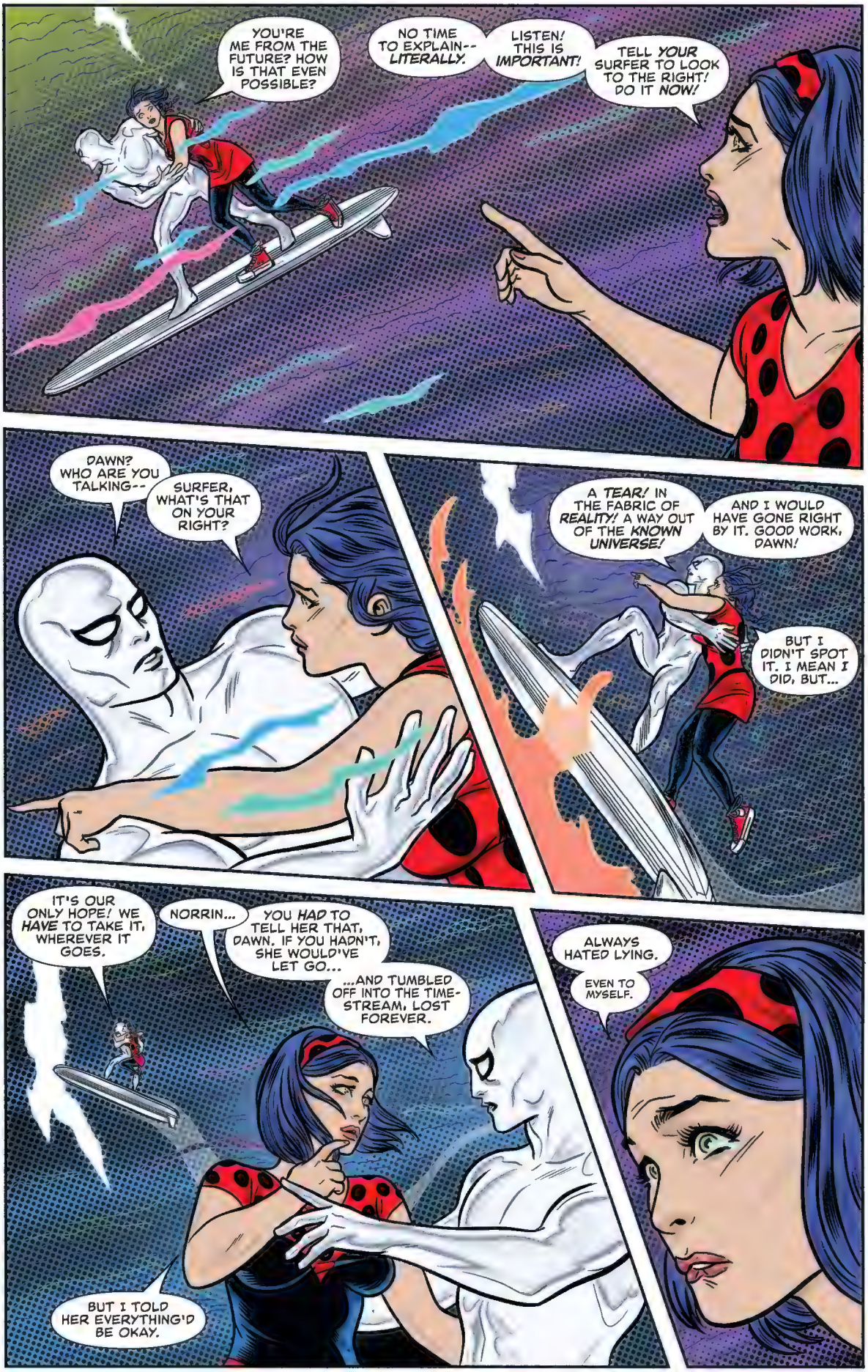
WORSE. IT WILL BE AS IF THEY'VE *NEVER EXISTED.*

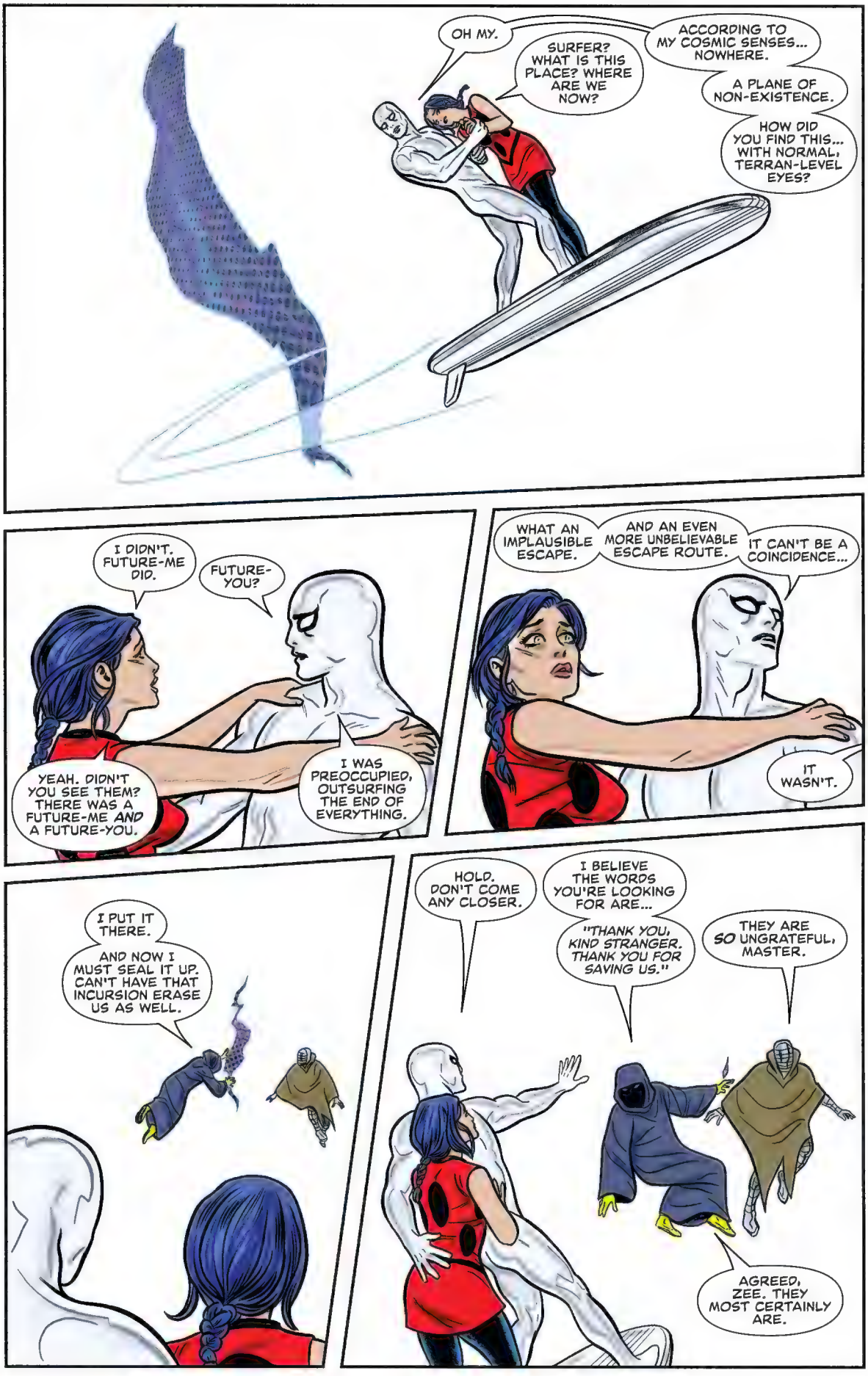
THIS *CAN'T* BE HAPPENING!

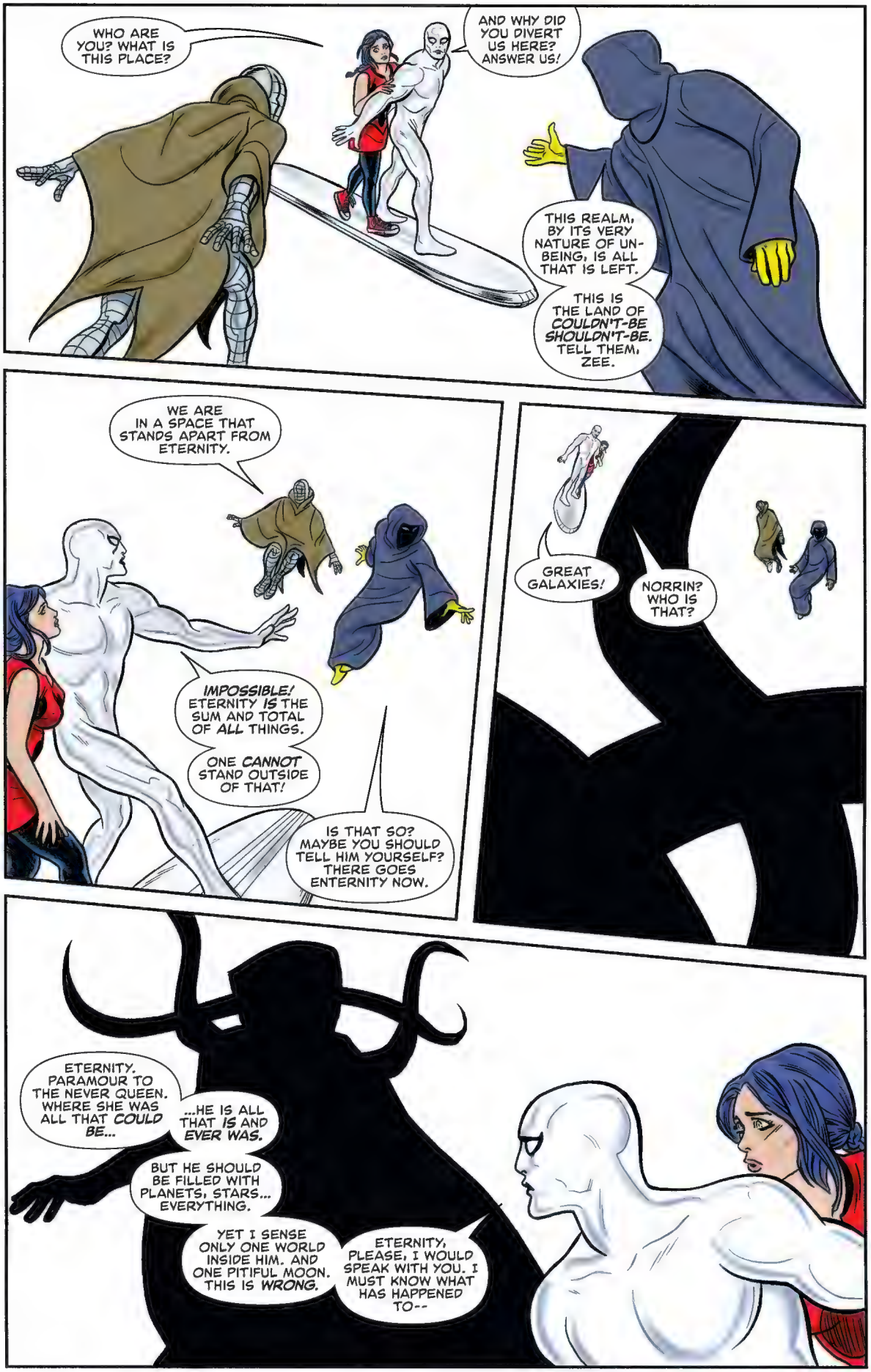
EVERY MOMENT WE'VE SHARED. EVERY LIFE WE'VE TOUCHED. IT'S ALL GONE.

DAWN, I'M SORRY. DON'T-- DON'T LOOK BACK.

WHY SHOULDN'T I--
EARTH! NO!!!
MY FAMILY. EVERYONE I KNOW.
OH GOD... ALL THOSE PEOPLE.
THE WHOLE WORLD, IT'S-- I CAN'T--
DAWN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! PLEASE HOLD ON!
I CAN'T--
THESE SPEEDS! I HAVE TO FOCUS! YOU CAN'T LET GO!
LISTEN TO HIM. HOLD TIGHT!
IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.
WHAT?! YOU'RE *ME?* BUT HOW--
EVERYTHING SEEMS BAD RIGHT NOW. I KNOW.
BUT IT ALL WORKS OUT IN THE *FUTURE.* TRUST ME!


YOU'RE ME FROM THE FUTURE? HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN-- *LITERALLY.*
LISTEN! THIS IS *IMPORTANT!*
TELL *YOUR* SURFER TO LOOK TO THE RIGHT! DO IT *NOW!*
DAWN? WHO ARE YOU TALKING--
SURFER, WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR RIGHT?
A *TEAR!* IN THE FABRIC OF *REALITY!* A WAY OUT OF THE *KNOWN UNIVERSE!*
AND I WOULD HAVE GONE RIGHT BY IT. GOOD WORK, DAWN!
BUT I DIDN'T SPOT IT. I MEAN I DID, BUT...
IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE! WE *HAVE* TO TAKE IT, WHEREVER IT GOES.
NORRIN...
YOU *HAD* TO TELL HER THAT, DAWN. IF YOU HADN'T, SHE WOULD'VE LET GO...
...AND TUMBLED OFF INTO THE TIME-STREAM, LOST FOREVER.
BUT I TOLD HER EVERYTHING'D BE OKAY.
ALWAYS HATED LYING.
EVEN TO MYSELF.

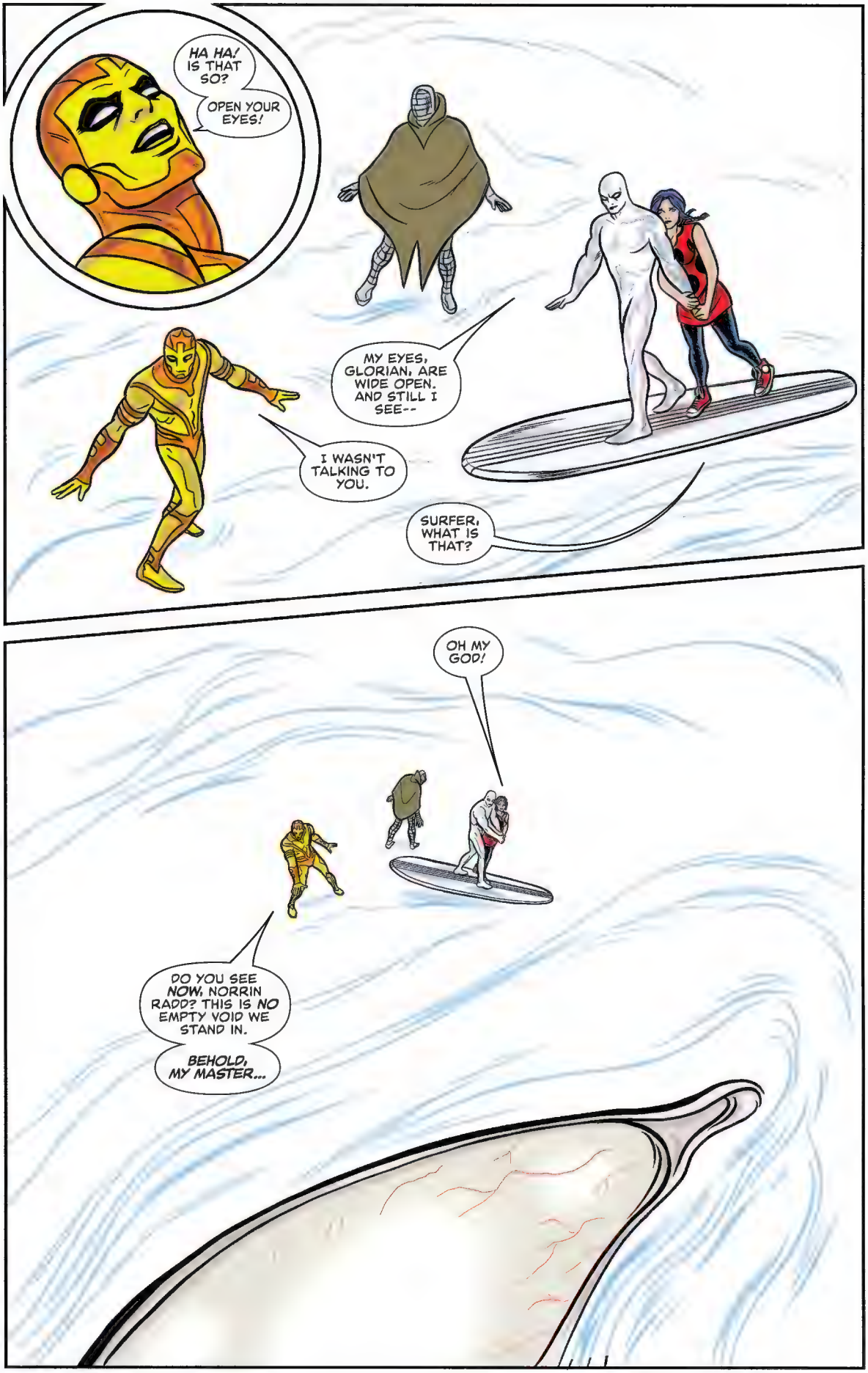

OH MY.
SURFER? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHERE ARE WE NOW?
ACCORDING TO MY COSMIC SENSES... NOWHERE.
A PLANE OF NON-EXISTENCE.
HOW DID YOU FIND THIS... WITH NORMAL, TERRAN-LEVEL EYES?
I DIDN'T. FUTURE-ME DID.
FUTURE-YOU?
YEAH. DIDN'T YOU SEE THEM? THERE WAS A FUTURE-ME AND A FUTURE-YOU.
I WAS PREOCCUPIED, OUTSURFING THE END OF EVERYTHING.
WHAT AN IMPLAUSIBLE ESCAPE.
AND AN EVEN MORE UNBELIEVABLE ESCAPE ROUTE.
IT CAN'T BE A COINCIDENCE...
IT WASN'T.
I PUT IT THERE.
AND NOW I MUST SEAL IT UP. CAN'T HAVE THAT INCURSION ERASE US AS WELL.
HOLD. DON'T COME ANY CLOSER.
I BELIEVE THE WORDS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ARE...
"THANK YOU, KIND STRANGER. THANK YOU FOR SAVING US."
THEY ARE SO UNGRATEFUL, MASTER.
AGREED, ZEE. THEY MOST CERTAINLY ARE.


WHO ARE YOU? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
AND WHY DID YOU DIVERT US HERE? ANSWER US!
THIS REALM, BY ITS VERY NATURE OF UN-BEING, IS ALL THAT IS LEFT.
THIS IS THE LAND OF COULDN'T-BE SHOULDN'T-BE. TELL THEM, ZEE.
WE ARE IN A SPACE THAT STANDS APART FROM ETERNITY.
IMPOSSIBLE! ETERNITY IS THE SUM AND TOTAL OF ALL THINGS.
ONE CANNOT STAND OUTSIDE OF THAT!
IS THAT SO? MAYBE YOU SHOULD TELL HIM YOURSELF? THERE GOES ENTERNITY NOW.
GREAT GALAXIES!
NORRIN? WHO IS THAT?
ETERNITY. PARAMOUR TO THE NEVER QUEEN. WHERE SHE WAS ALL THAT COULD BE...
...HE IS ALL THAT IS AND EVER WAS.
BUT HE SHOULD BE FILLED WITH PLANETS, STARS... EVERYTHING.
YET I SENSE ONLY ONE WORLD INSIDE HIM. AND ONE PITIFUL MOON. THIS IS WRONG.
ETERNITY, PLEASE, I WOULD SPEAK WITH YOU. I MUST KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO--

THERE IS NO ETERNITY...
...ONLY THE WILL OF DOOM!
NO!

NORRIN, YOU'RE SCARING ME! WHAT'S WRONG?
THAT MAN IS ONE OF THE BASEST VILLAINS I HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED IN MY TRAVELS.
SOMEONE WHO ONCE STOLE MY POWER COSMIC FROM ME, AND NOW...
...HE HAS SOMEHOW *USURPED* THE POWER OF *ETERNITY* ITSELF! ALL IS LOST!
NOT ETERNITY. THE *BEYONDERS*.
DOOM NOW POSSESSES THE POWER OF THE BEYONDERS.
HOW IS THAT ANY BETTER?
SIGH.
FINE. MAKE ME EXPLAIN IT. *THAT* WASN'T DOOM. THAT WAS ETERNITY.
WHEN REALITY WAS DESTROYED, A GODLIKE DOCTOR DOOM SAVED WHAT HE COULD, AND HOLDS IT TOGETHER WITH HIS WILL.
SO NOW ETERNITY *IS* THE WILL OF DOOM.
A HANDFUL OF EARTH'S HEROES STILL EXIST AMONGST WHAT REMAINS, HOWEVER--
ONE SEC. HOW DO YOU *KNOW* ALL OF THIS?
WHO ARE YOU GUYS?
WHO ARE WE? MY DEAR GIRL, YOU MAY CALL ME...

GLORIAN, THE MAKER OF MIRACLES!
AND THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, THE LOWLY ZEE. WE ARE AT YOUR SERVICE...
...WHENEVER YOU WISH TO BEGIN.
THIS IS SO WEIRD. HE'S LIKE YOU...BUT GOLD.
BEGIN WHAT?
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? ALL OF EXISTENCE IS GONE, AND YET WE SURVIVE!
AND SHOULD THE HEROES OF EARTH PREVAIL...
...THEY WILL NEED A REALITY TO COME BACK TO.
SO YOU AND I SHALL CREATE ONE.
MADNESS.
HOW SO? WITH YOUR POWER COSMIC, YOU CAN REFIGURE MATTER INTO ANYTHING.
EVEN IF THAT WERE POSSIBLE, LOOK AROUND, YOU FOOL.
THERE IS NO MATTER HERE TO RESTRUCTURE! THERE'S NOTHING HERE AT ALL!


HA HA! IS THAT SO?
OPEN YOUR EYES!
MY EYES, GLORIAN, ARE WIDE OPEN. AND STILL I SEE--
I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU.
SURFER, WHAT IS THAT?
OH MY GOD!
DO YOU SEE NOW, NORRIN RADD? THIS IS NO EMPTY VOID WE STAND IN.
BEHOLD, MY MASTER...

...THE SHAPER OF WORLDS!

AND WITH HIS INFINITE POWER AND BOUNDLESS FORM...

...WE SHALL REMAKE THE UNIVERSE!

THE DEATH OF EVERYTHING THAT EVER WAS OR EVER WILL BE

HARD RESTART

ALL RIGHT! LET'S DO THIS!
LET'S BRING EVERYTHING IN THE UNIVERSE BACK!
DAWN, WAIT.
HARD RESTART

THIS IS AN *EPIC* UNDERTAKING. WE MUST APPROACH THINGS *CAUTIOUSLY.*

NO. NORRIN, WE JUST SAW ALL OF REALITY GET *DESTROYED!*

EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING WE'VE EVER CARED ABOUT...

...AND NOW THESE GUYS ARE GIVING US A CHANCE TO BRING IT *ALL* BACK.

WE'VE GOTTA TAKE IT. NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!

MY APOLOGIES, SURFER. MS. GREENWOOD. I WASN'T CLEAR.

THE MIRACLE THAT THE SHAPER, ZEE AND I ARE OFFERING...

...COMES FREE OF ANY PRICE.

ALL I AM GOING TO DO IS GIVE YOU *EVERYTHING* YOU ASK FOR.

IT'S REALLY THAT SIMPLE.

NORRIN, PLEASE. IF WE DON'T TAKE HIM UP ON THIS...

...WHAT HAPPENS TO ALL THE GALAXIES WE'VE SEEN?

ALL THOSE PLANETS AND PEOPLE?

OR EARTH? MY HOME? MY FAMILY? MY FRIENDS?

IF WE *CAN* BRING THEM BACK--

DAWN...

STOP! THIS IS IMPORTANT. YOU HAVE TO LET ME FINISH WHAT I WAS--

LOOK!

DAWN!

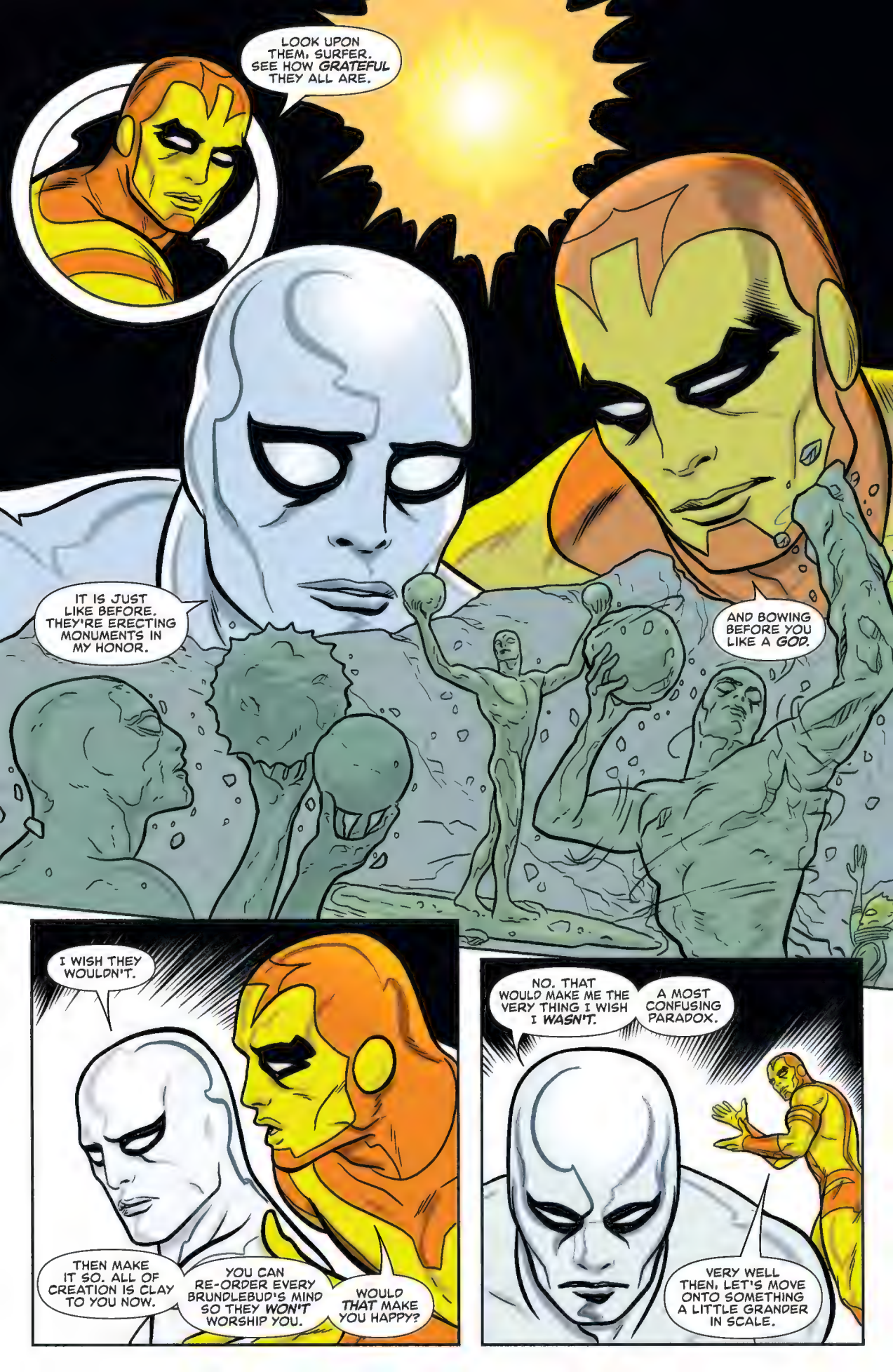
OH MY... NORRIN? TELL ME WE'RE NOT STILL ON EUPHORIA.

TELL ME THIS ISN'T A TRICK.

ARE THEY...?
MY COSMIC SENSES ARE CONFIRMING IT, DAWN.
THEY'RE *REAL*. YOU DID IT.
DAD! EVE! YOU'RE HERE!
DAWN!
LADYBUG!
WHERE ARE WE?
THOUGHT IT WAS ALL OVER!
WE SURVIVED!
YES!
YOU DID THIS?
HOW?
WHO CARES? ALL THAT MATTERS IS YOU'RE HERE! WITH *ME!* I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!
ALL RIGHT, GLORIAN.
YOU'RE IN?
WE'RE IN.
HOW WAS THAT POSSIBLE? YOU SAID TO RESTORE THE UNIVERSE YOU NEEDED ME...
...AND MY ABILITY TO RESTRUCTURE MATTER. HOW DID *DAWN* SUMMON THESE PEOPLE INTO EXISTENCE?
PROXIMITY. THIS CLOSE TO MY MASTER, ANY BEING CAN RESHAPE REALITY.
ALL THAT'S REQUIRED IS IMAGINATION AND HEART. THINGS YOUR MS. GREENWOOD HAS IN *ABUNDANCE*.
IN FACT, IF SHE WISHED TO CARRY ON, SHE COULD EASILY REBUILD HER HOMEWORLD HERE.
BUT FOR THE REST OF REALITY?
I SHALL REQUIRE *YOUR* SKILLS.
AND TIME IS MOST DEFINITELY A FACTOR. WE MUST GO *NOW*.
VERY WELL.
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE UP TO THIS TASK, DAWN? ARE YOU READY TO RESHAPE THE EARTH?
YOU BET! BUT WHAT ABOUT *YOU*? CAN YOU REMAKE THE *REST* OF THE UNIVERSE?
AFTER CENTURIES OF HELPING TO *DESTROY* IT, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I'D RATHER DO.

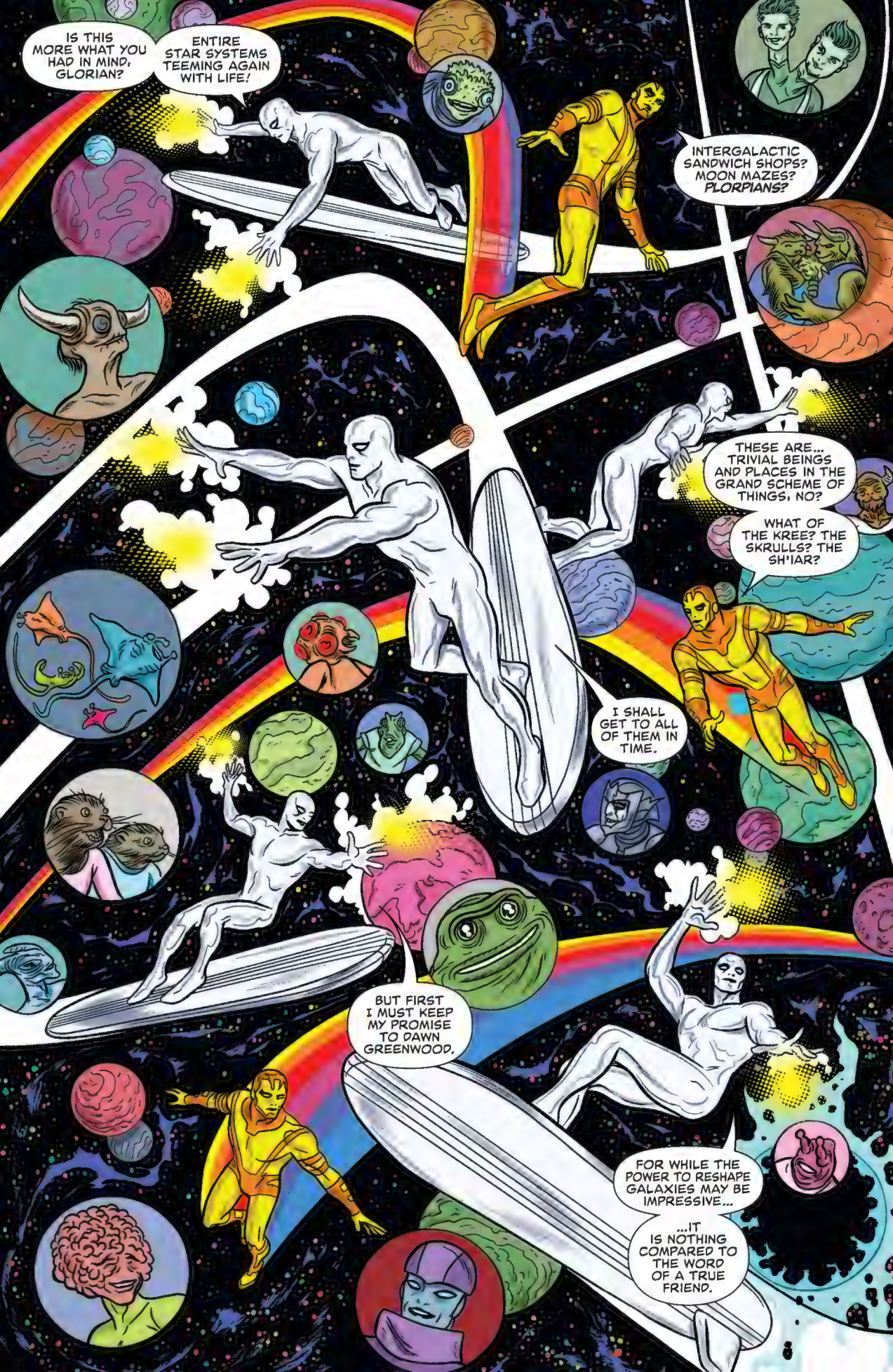
ZEE! STAY BEHIND AND HELP MS. GREENWOOD. I SHALL ASSIST THE SURFER.
NORRIN! DO ME A FAVOR!
WHEN YOU RE-CREATE ALL OF EXISTENCE...
...BRING ALL OF OUR FRIENDS BACK FIRST!
I PROMISE.
HI. MR. ZEE?
THE LOWLY ZEE, YES.
CRAZY DAY, HUH? SO, WHERE SHOULD WE START? YOU HUNGRY?
WE COULD MAKE LUNCH. WE CAN MAKE ANYTHING.

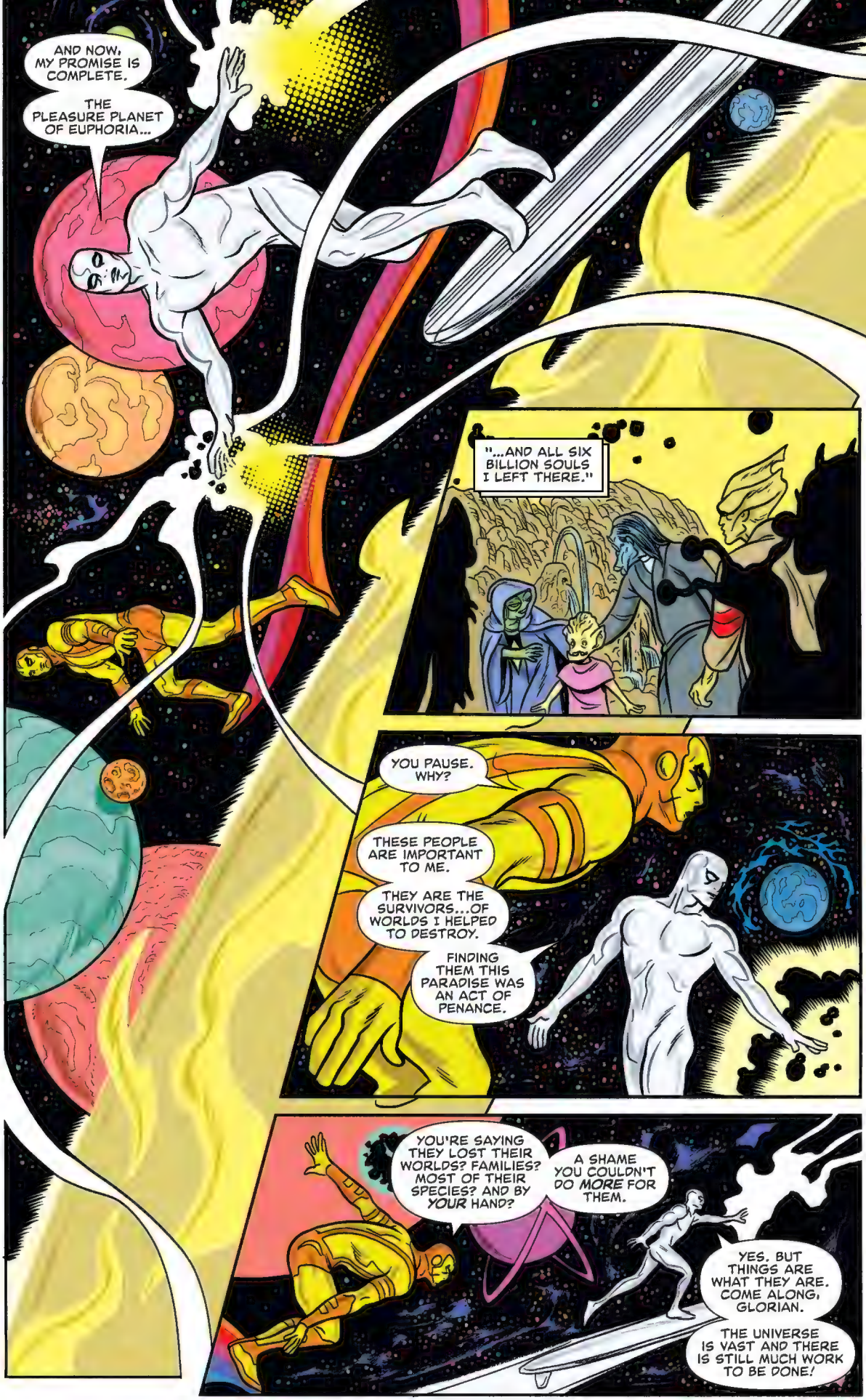
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU CAN RESHAPE WORLDS. STARS. WHOLE GALAXIES!
YOU CAN SUMMON FORTH LOST RACES AND EMPIRES!
AND YET, FOR YOUR FIRST ACT OF CREATION...YOU BRING BACK THE DARK, EMPTY VOID OF SPACE.
YES. IT IS THE GRAND TAPESTRY THAT ALL THINGS ARE PLACED UPON.
WITHOUT THE DARKNESS, LIGHT HAS NO MEANING.
NO. THAT IS NOT FOR ME TO DECIDE. ALL I SEEK IS TO RESTORE THE BALANCE.
TO PUT BACK WHAT WE ALL HAVE LOST. NO MORE.
WHO SAYS? THIS IS YOUR UNIVERSE.
CAUSALITY. PHYSICS. THE NATURE OF TIME AND SPACE-- AND LIFE.
THESE ARE NO LONGER RULES THAT MUST BE FOLLOWED. THEY ARE CHOICES YOU CAN MAKE.
AS YOU WISH. BUT TELL ME, WHAT WORLD WOULD YOU "RESTORE" FIRST?
A MODEST START.
A STAR I RECENTLY REKINDLED. THE MICRO SUN OF THE BRUNDLEBUS NEBULA...
...AND ITS NEAREST INHABITED WORLD, BRUNDLEBUS 3.
WELL DONE, MY FRIEND. BILLIONS OF LIVES HAVE SPRUNG BACK INTO BEING.
ALL BY YOUR HAND.


LOOK UPON THEM, SURFER. SEE HOW GRATEFUL THEY ALL ARE.
IT IS JUST LIKE BEFORE. THEY'RE ERECTING MONUMENTS IN MY HONOR.
AND BOWING BEFORE YOU LIKE A GOD.
I WISH THEY WOULDN'T.
THEN MAKE IT SO. ALL OF CREATION IS CLAY TO YOU NOW.
YOU CAN RE-ORDER EVERY BRUNDLEBUD'S MIND SO THEY WON'T WORSHIP YOU.
WOULD THAT MAKE YOU HAPPY?
NO. THAT WOULD MAKE ME THE VERY THING I WISH I WASN'T.
A MOST CONFUSING PARADOX.
VERY WELL THEN, LET'S MOVE ONTO SOMETHING A LITTLE GRANDER IN SCALE.

HOW AM I DOING?
GOOD SO FAR. REMEMBER, LET THE POWER OF THE SHAPER OF WORLDS FLOW THROUGH YOU.
PICTURE HOW YOUR HOME SHOULD LOOK AND FEEL.
THAT'S EASY. ANCHOR BAY IS JUST PERFECT.
EVERY LAST BIT OF SAND AND SEA AND SKY...
OOH. I KNOW WHAT'S MISSING.
BOOP.
YOU JUST BROUGHT BACK THE SUN.
YEAH.
A STAR 109 TIMES LARGER THAN THIS PLANET.
WHOA. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M DOING HERE.

PERHAPS WE SHOULD ATTEMPT SOMETHING A LITTLE SMALLER.
I KNOW, LET'S REMAKE FRANCE.
OR BELGIUM.
OKAY.
WHAT?
HOLD IT! THIS IS MESSED UP! WHO DECIDED DAWN GETS TO BE GOD?
EVE!
NO! I'VE SEEN HER MIX SIX CEREALS INTO ONE BOWL! LAUGH AT ADAM SANDLER MOVIES! AND FAIL TO KEEP A GOLDFISH ALIVE!
YOU ARE NOT UP TO THIS!
HEY, I BROUGHT YOU BACK.
YOU DID, HONEY. AND YOU DID A GREAT JOB. SO MAYBE--
--YOU COULD BRING YOUR MOM BACK, TOO.
BUT DAD, SHE'S GONE.
BUT IF YOU COULD BRING BACK THE OCEAN, THE SUN, ALL OF US...
...COULDN'T YOU TRY?
PLEASE?
DAD, I...
...I HAVE TO REBUILD FRANCE.
I'LL BE BACK SOON. I PROMISE.

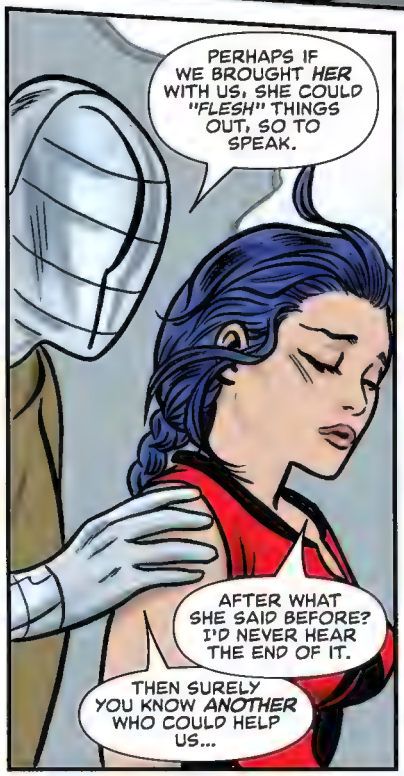

IS THIS MORE WHAT YOU HAD IN MIND, GLORIAN?
ENTIRE STAR SYSTEMS TEEMING AGAIN WITH LIFE!
INTERGALACTIC SANDWICH SHOPS? MOON MAZES? PLORPIANS?
THESE ARE... TRIVIAL BEINGS AND PLACES IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS, NO?
WHAT OF THE KREE? THE SKRULLS? THE SH'IAR?
I SHALL GET TO ALL OF THEM IN TIME.
BUT FIRST I MUST KEEP MY PROMISE TO DAWN GREENWOOD.
FOR WHILE THE POWER TO RESHAPE GALAXIES MAY BE IMPRESSIVE...
...IT IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE WORD OF A TRUE FRIEND.


AND NOW, MY PROMISE IS COMPLETE.
THE PLEASURE PLANET OF EUPHORIA...
"...AND ALL SIX BILLION SOULS I LEFT THERE."
YOU PAUSE. WHY?
THESE PEOPLE ARE IMPORTANT TO ME.
THEY ARE THE SURVIVORS...OF WORLDS I HELPED TO DESTROY.
FINDING THEM THIS PARADISE WAS AN ACT OF PENANCE.
YOU'RE SAYING THEY LOST THEIR WORLDS? FAMILIES? MOST OF THEIR SPECIES? AND BY *YOUR* HAND?
A SHAME YOU COULDN'T DO *MORE* FOR THEM.
YES. BUT THINGS ARE WHAT THEY ARE. COME ALONG, GLORIAN.
THE UNIVERSE IS VAST AND THERE IS STILL MUCH WORK TO BE DONE!

OKAY. I'LL ADMIT IT. WE WERE IN A *WEIRD* PLACE BEFORE.
AUSTRALIA?
UM. NO. I MEANT BACK THERE WITH MY DAD.
BUT NOW *LOOK* AT US, ZEE. ZIPPING AROUND ON A RAINBOW--
IT'S ACTUALLY AN EINSTEIN-ROSEN BRIDGE.
STOP RUINING THIS FOR ME. I SPENT ALL OF MY LIFE IN ANCHOR BAY...
...AND NOW I'M FINALLY SEEING *THE WORLD!*
YOU MEAN *MAKING* THE WORLD.
SAME THING. *WOW.* ALL I EVER SAW BEFORE WERE THE PHOTOS AND POSTCARDS EVE WOULD SEND ME...

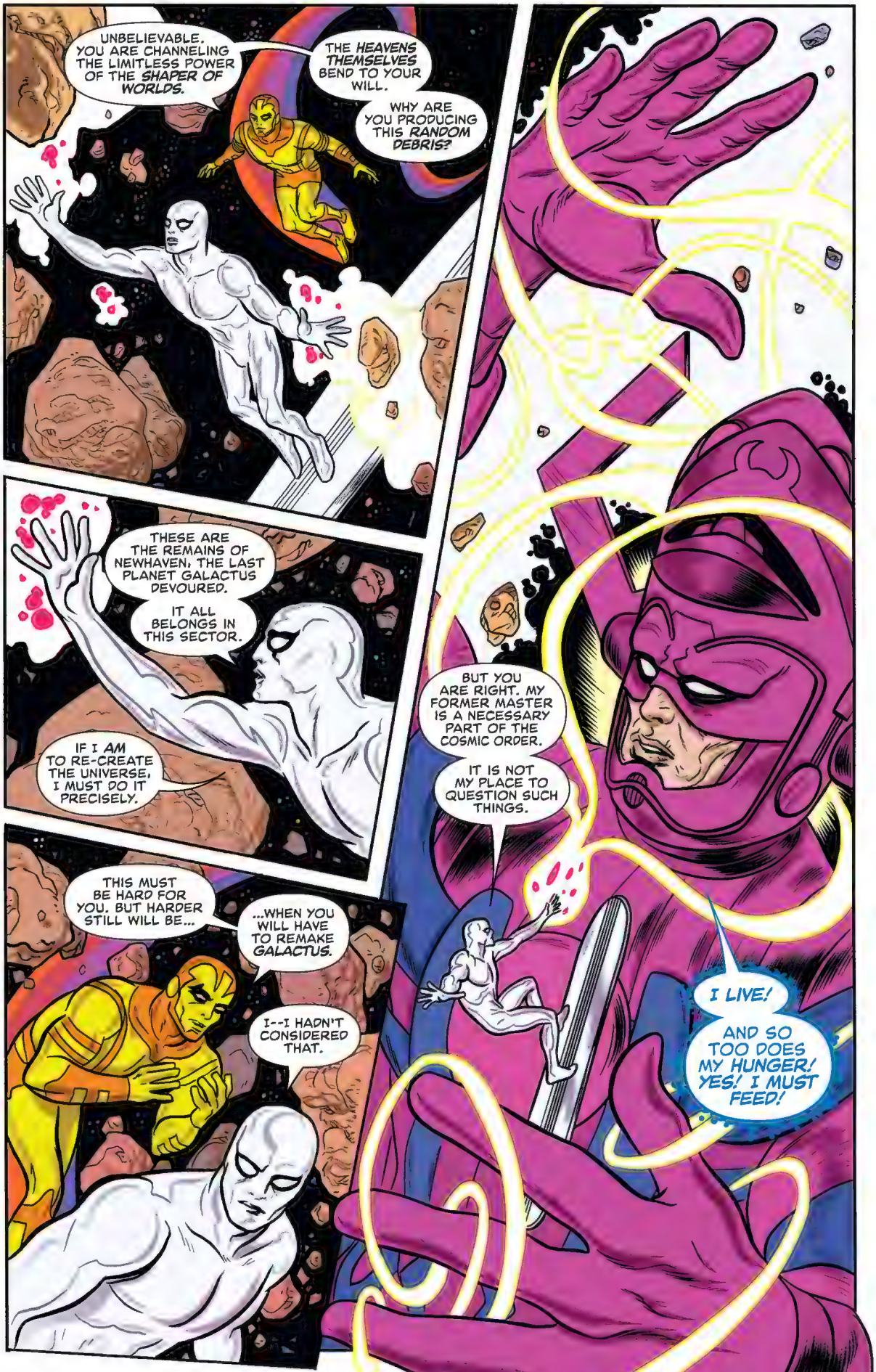
...BUT NOW I'M *HERE* AND IT'S ALL SO *REAL!*
PERHAPS, MS. GREENWOOD.
OR PERHAPS NOT. LOOK AGAIN.

WHAT?! HOW DID *THAT* HAPPEN?
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF. MOST OF WHAT YOU KNOW OF THESE EXOTIC LANDS...
...ARE FROM YOUR SISTER'S PICTURES AND POSTCARDS.


PERHAPS IF WE BROUGHT *HER* WITH US, SHE COULD "*FLESH*" THINGS OUT, SO TO SPEAK.
AFTER WHAT SHE SAID BEFORE? I'D NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT.
THEN SURELY YOU KNOW *ANOTHER* WHO COULD HELP US...

...SOMEONE WITH A *VAST* KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR PLANET.
OF COURSE! THE SURFER! NORRIN WAS TRAPPED HERE FOR YEARS.
HE KNOWS *EVERYTHING* ABOUT EARTH!
AN *EXCELLENT* IDEA, GIRL. YOU SHOULD *SUMMON* HIM, RIGHT AWAY.
BEFORE YOUR HOMEWORLD IS STUCK LIKE THIS.

THAT COULD HAPPEN? OH, DEAR!
NORRIN, IF YOU CAN HEAR THIS, I *NEED* YOU. IT'S IMPORTANT! PLEASE HURRY!


UNBELIEVABLE. YOU ARE CHANNELING THE LIMITLESS POWER OF THE SHAPER OF WORLDS.
THE HEAVENS THEMSELVES BEND TO YOUR WILL.
WHY ARE YOU PRODUCING THIS RANDOM DEBRIS?
THESE ARE THE REMAINS OF NEWHAVEN, THE LAST PLANET GALACTUS DEVOURED.
IT ALL BELONGS IN THIS SECTOR.
IF I AM TO RE-CREATE THE UNIVERSE, I MUST DO IT PRECISELY.
THIS MUST BE HARD FOR YOU. BUT HARDER STILL WILL BE...
...WHEN YOU WILL HAVE TO REMAKE GALACTUS.
I--I HADN'T CONSIDERED THAT.
BUT YOU ARE RIGHT. MY FORMER MASTER IS A NECESSARY PART OF THE COSMIC ORDER.
IT IS NOT MY PLACE TO QUESTION SUCH THINGS.
I LIVE!
AND SO TOO DOES MY HUNGER! YES! I MUST FEED!

NO! IT'S NOT FAIR! IF THE UNIVERSE IS TO BEGIN ANEW...
...WHY MUST THIS CANCER BE REBORN IN IT AS WELL?!
ENOUGH! MY REALITY HAS NO ROOM FOR SUCH MONSTERS!
HERALD? STOP! WHAT ARE YOU-- GYAH!
FROM THIS MOMENT ON I DECLARE THERE SHALL BE--
GALACTUS NO MORE!

A UNIVERSE WITHOUT THE WORLD-EATER. HOW GLORIOUS!

THINK OF ALL THE PLANETS YOU HAVE JUST SAVED.

A GOOD START. BUT HERE...

...BETTER STILL, LOOK UPON ALL THE WORLDS I NOW *BRING BACK!*

I--I'M HOME. AND--AND--AND IT'S AS IF NOTHING HAD EVER--

BUT HOW CAN THIS *BE?*

AND WHAT OF MY FLOCK? ALL OF MY FRIENDS ON EUPHORIA?

WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE?!

THIS IS A *GOOD* THING YOU'RE DOING, NORRIN RADD.

SO MANY SOULS *RECLAIMED.*

INCLUDING MY *OWN,* GLORIAN.

AFTER CENTURIES UNTOLD, I HAVE NEVER FELT MORE UNBURDENED!

FOR ONCE, EVERYTHING FEELS *RIGHT.*

VYDOS! MAXIJI PRIME! BOG WORLD!

THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF PLANETS AND PEOPLES! ARE THESE...?

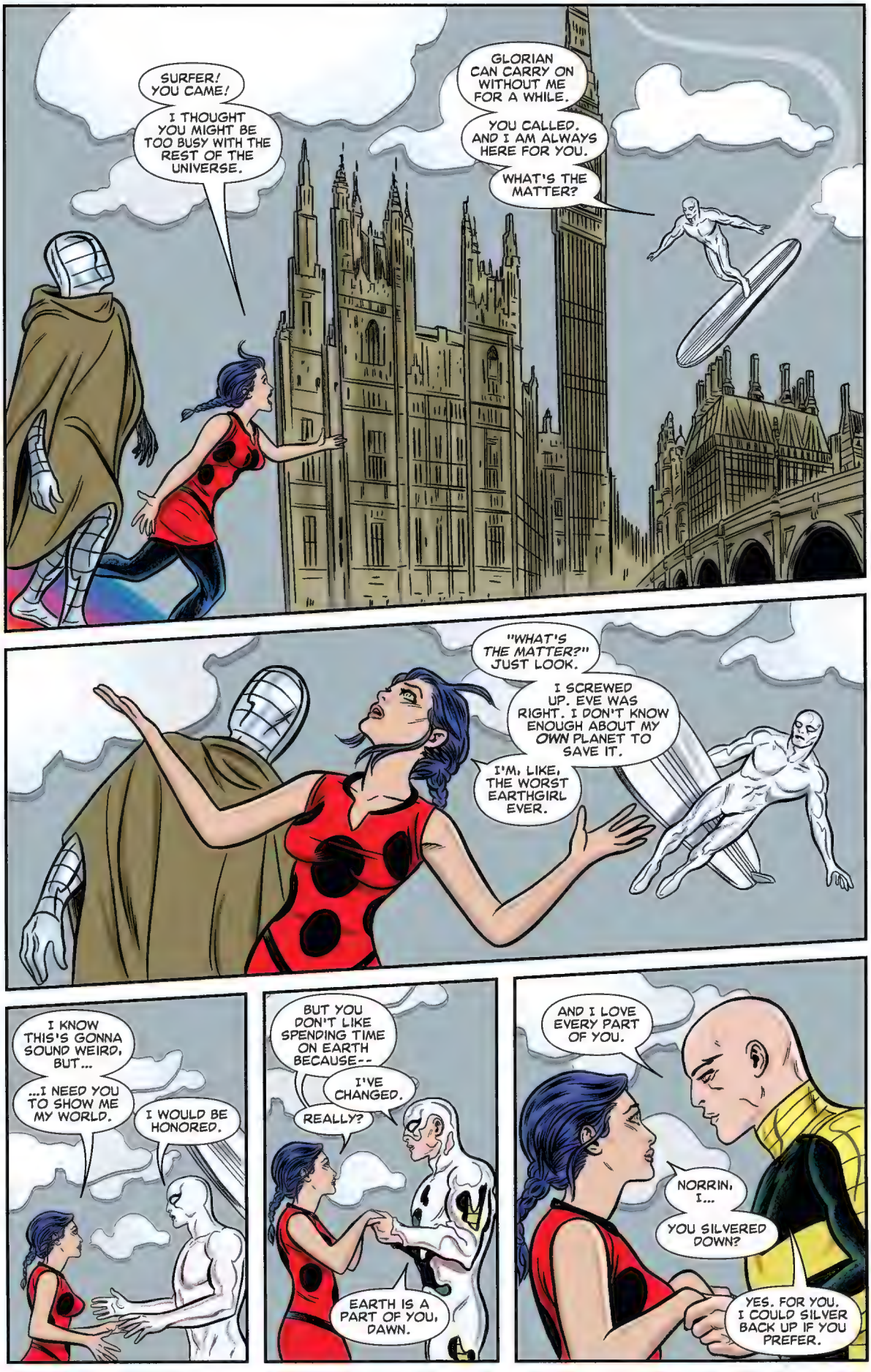
EVERY WORLD GALACTUS HAS EVER DEVOURED!

AND I RETURN THEM FROM THE *ABYSS!* WHOLE-- AND FULL OF *LIFE!*

IT'S WRONG. THE SHAPE OF THINGS IS WRONG.

REPETITIONS ON WORLDS. FLAWS IN THE PATTERNS OF SPACE-TIME.

ALL WRONG!

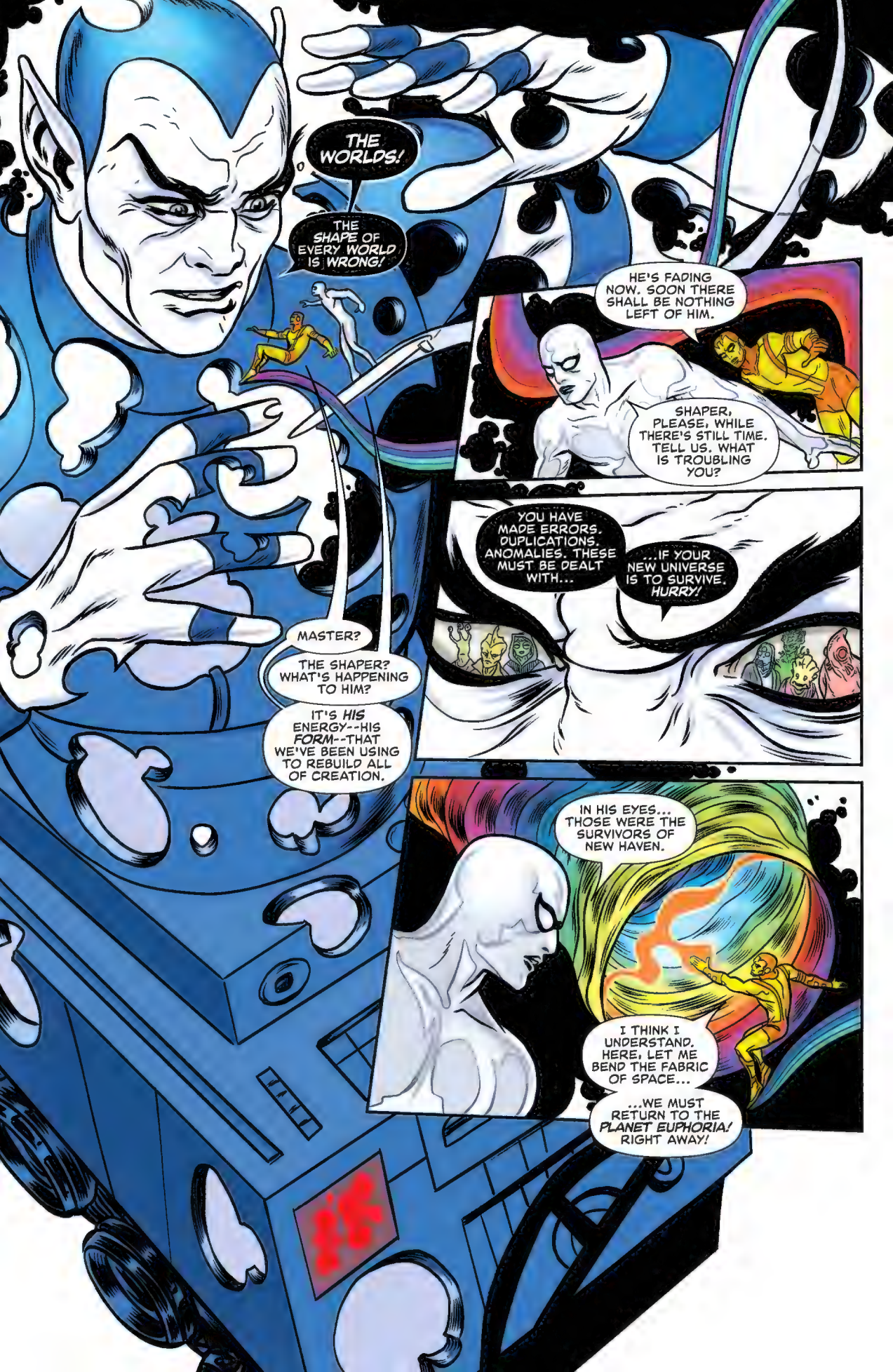

SURFER! YOU CAME!
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE TOO BUSY WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE.
GLORIAN CAN CARRY ON WITHOUT ME FOR A WHILE.
YOU CALLED. AND I AM ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
"WHAT'S THE MATTER?" JUST LOOK.
I SCREWED UP. EVE WAS RIGHT. I DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT MY OWN PLANET TO SAVE IT.
I'M, LIKE, THE WORST EARTHGIRL EVER.
I KNOW THIS'S GONNA SOUND WEIRD, BUT...
...I NEED YOU TO SHOW ME MY WORLD.
I WOULD BE HONORED.
BUT YOU DON'T LIKE SPENDING TIME ON EARTH BECAUSE--
I'VE CHANGED.
REALLY?
EARTH IS A PART OF YOU, DAWN.
AND I LOVE EVERY PART OF YOU.
NORRIN, I...
YOU SILVERED DOWN?
YES. FOR YOU. I COULD SILVER BACK UP IF YOU PREFER.

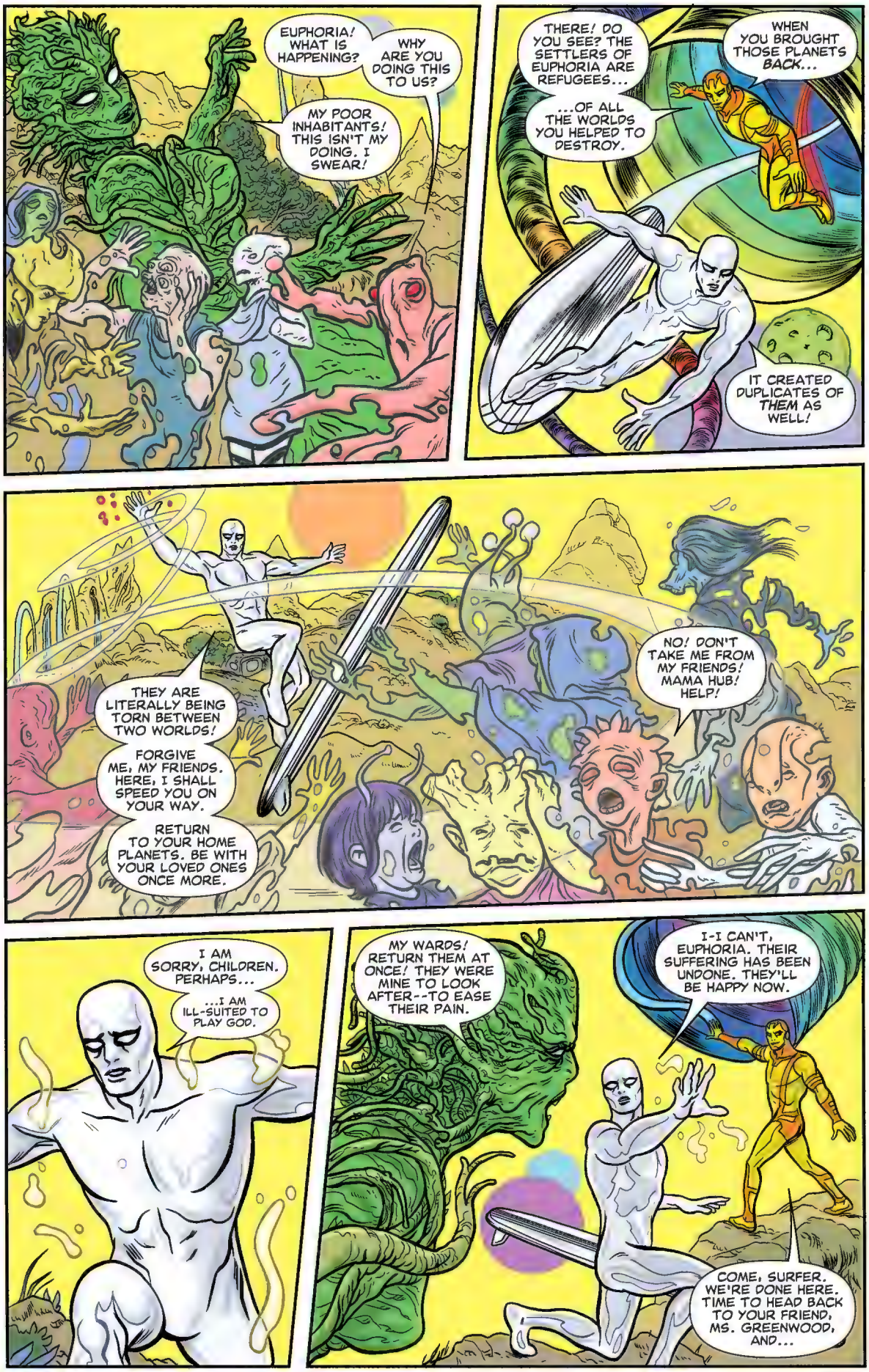
NO. DON'T CHANGE A THING. THIS IS PERFECT.
IN FACT...
...THIS IS BETTER THAN PERFECT!
THIS IS HOW THE UNIVERSE WAS MEANT TO BE! IT'S...
WRONG!
THE SHAPE OF EVERY WORLD IS WRONG!

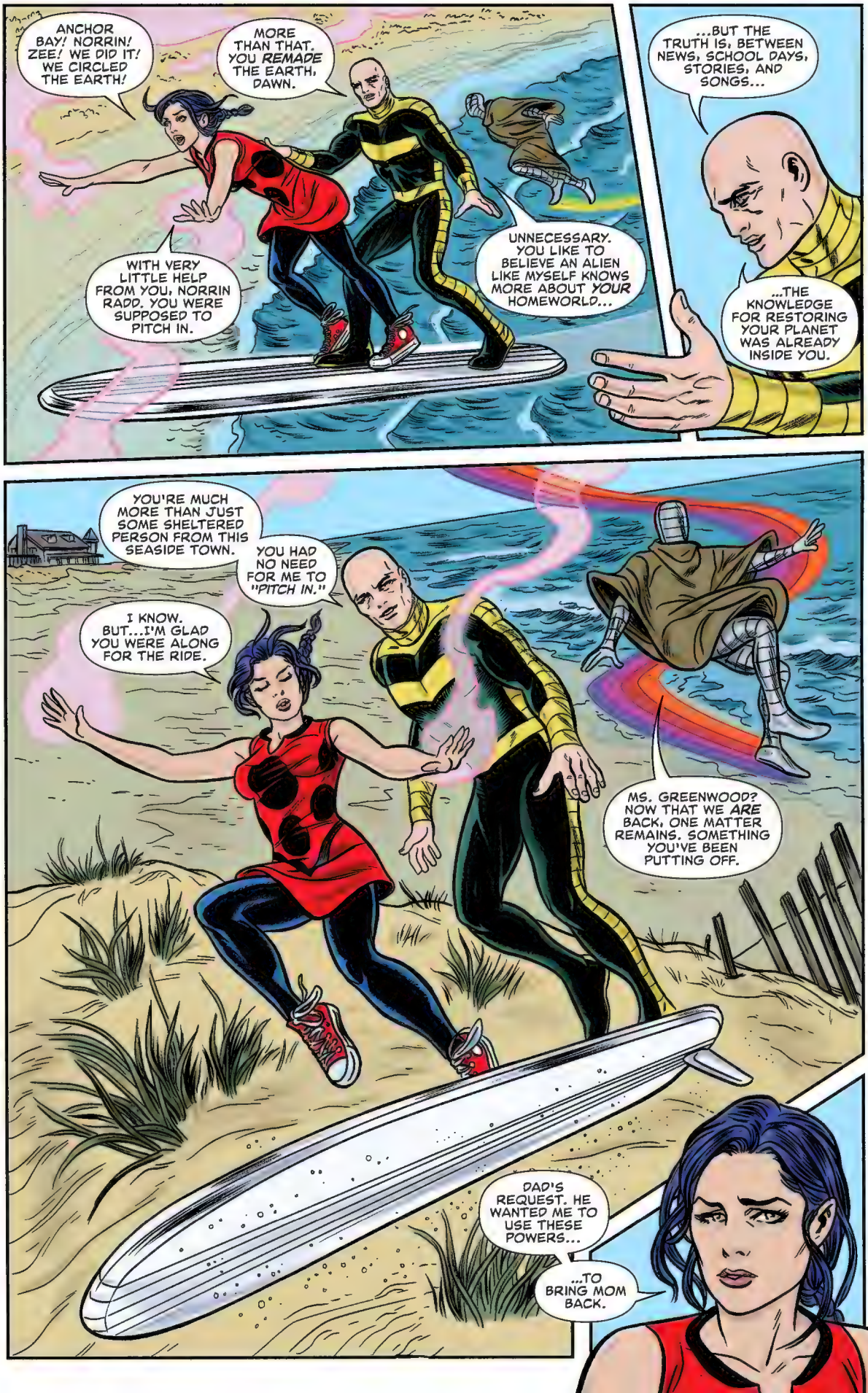
15

YOUR UNIVERSE

BEHOLD, GLORIAN, YOU HAVE TASKED ME WITH RECREATING THE UNIVERSE...
...AND WITH THIS FINAL ACT, I AM DONE.
AMAZING. YOU HAVE RESTORED YOUR FORMER HOMEWORLD, ZENN-LA.
YES. I SAVED IT FOR LAST.
BAM!
A FITTING REWARD.
WHAT?
IF YOU WISH, I COULD BRING THE *EARTHGIRL* HERE IN A SNAP.
THE PERFECT PLANET. YOUR FAVORITE COMPANION. YOU COULD BE *HAPPY* HERE.
NO. I WOULD *NEVER* WISH THAT.
ZENN-LA WAS ALWAYS A LITTLE *TOO* PERFECT FOR MY TASTES.
I SPENT MY EVERY MOMENT HERE DREAMING OF DISTANT STARS AND WANTING TO EXPLORE STRANGE, NEW--


THE WORLDS!
THE SHAPE OF EVERY WORLD IS WRONG!
MASTER?
THE SHAPER? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?
IT'S HIS ENERGY--HIS FORM--THAT WE'VE BEEN USING TO REBUILD ALL OF CREATION.
HE'S FADING NOW. SOON THERE SHALL BE NOTHING LEFT OF HIM.
SHAPER, PLEASE, WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME. TELL US. WHAT IS TROUBLING YOU?
YOU HAVE MADE ERRORS. DUPLICATIONS. ANOMALIES. THESE MUST BE DEALT WITH...
...IF YOUR NEW UNIVERSE IS TO SURVIVE. HURRY!
IN HIS EYES... THOSE WERE THE SURVIVORS OF NEW HAVEN.
I THINK I UNDERSTAND. HERE, LET ME BEND THE FABRIC OF SPACE...
...WE MUST RETURN TO THE PLANET EUPHORIA! RIGHT AWAY!


EUPHORIA! WHAT IS HAPPENING?
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO US?
MY POOR INHABITANTS! THIS ISN'T MY DOING, I SWEAR!
THERE! DO YOU SEE? THE SETTLERS OF EUPHORIA ARE REFUGEES...
...OF ALL THE WORLDS YOU HELPED TO DESTROY.
WHEN YOU BROUGHT THOSE PLANETS BACK...
IT CREATED DUPLICATES OF THEM AS WELL!
THEY ARE LITERALLY BEING TORN BETWEEN TWO WORLDS!
FORGIVE ME, MY FRIENDS. HERE, I SHALL SPEED YOU ON YOUR WAY.
RETURN TO YOUR HOME PLANETS. BE WITH YOUR LOVED ONES ONCE MORE.
NO! DON'T TAKE ME FROM MY FRIENDS! MAMA HUB! HELP!
I AM SORRY, CHILDREN. PERHAPS...
...I AM ILL-SUITED TO PLAY GOD.
MY WARDS! RETURN THEM AT ONCE! THEY WERE MINE TO LOOK AFTER--TO EASE THEIR PAIN.
I-I CAN'T, EUPHORIA. THEIR SUFFERING HAS BEEN UNDONE. THEY'LL BE HAPPY NOW.
COME, SURFER. WE'RE DONE HERE. TIME TO HEAD BACK TO YOUR FRIEND, MS. GREENWOOD, AND...


ANCHOR BAY! NORRIN! ZEE! WE DID IT! WE CIRCLED THE EARTH!
MORE THAN THAT. YOU *REMADE* THE EARTH, DAWN.
WITH VERY LITTLE HELP FROM YOU, NORRIN RADD. YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO PITCH IN.
UNNECESSARY. YOU LIKE TO BELIEVE AN ALIEN LIKE MYSELF KNOWS MORE ABOUT *YOUR* HOMEWORLD...
...BUT THE TRUTH IS, BETWEEN NEWS, SCHOOL DAYS, STORIES, AND SONGS...
...THE KNOWLEDGE FOR RESTORING YOUR PLANET WAS ALREADY INSIDE YOU.
YOU'RE MUCH MORE THAN JUST SOME SHELTERED PERSON FROM THIS SEASIDE TOWN.
YOU HAD NO NEED FOR ME TO "PITCH IN."
I KNOW. BUT...I'M GLAD YOU WERE ALONG FOR THE RIDE.
MS. GREENWOOD? NOW THAT WE *ARE* BACK, ONE MATTER REMAINS. SOMETHING YOU'VE BEEN PUTTING OFF.
DAD'S REQUEST. HE WANTED ME TO USE THESE POWERS...
...TO BRING MOM BACK.

I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD DO THAT, ZEE...
WHY NOT? IT WOULD BRING NOTHING BUT HAPPINESS TO YOUR FATHER, YOUR FAMILY...
...AND YOURSELF. YOU'VE BEEN CHARGED WITH REBUILDING THE UNIVERSE...
"...WHY NOT MAKE IT A BETTER PLACE?"
I COULD. IT'D BE EASY. AND...
...AND...
WRONG. WHAT HAPPENED...
...HAPPENED. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO REMAKE THE UNIVERSE. NOT THE PAST.
NORRIN, TELL ME I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING.
YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT.
I REALLY DON'T. THAT'S WHY I'M ASKING. BECAUSE I TRUST YOU. MORE THAN ANYONE I KNOW, I TRUST...
...THE SILVER SURFER?!
DAWN!
I HAVE RETURNED! MY APOLOGIES FOR NOT COMING SOONER.

BY ALL THE STARS! WHO IS THAT?
AS I FEARED. ANOTHER DUPLICATION.
BEHIND ME, DAWN! THIS IS CLEARLY A SKRULL!
STAY AWAY FROM HER, BASE IMPOSTER!
DAWN, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
WHY ON EARTH WOULD YOU FASHION ANOTHER... ME?
WHAT?!
SILVER UP!
BEWARE, PRETENDER! FOR NOW YOU FACE-- WHY AREN'T I SILVERING UP?
THIS IS THE FINAL ANOMALY. AS ITS CREATOR, MS. GREENWOOD, YOU MUST CHOOSE.
ONLY ONE... MAY EXIST. AND THEN THE SHAPE OF THIS UNIVERSE... WILL BE COMPLETE.
CHOOSE A SURFER?! WAIT! WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THE OTHER ONE?
THIS IS--IT'S BANANAS!
I CAN'T EVEN CHOOSE A DIFFERENT OUTFIT! I CAN'T DO THIS!
AHH! WE ARE SO CLOSE, MASTER! THIS IS THE FINAL STEP! I CANNOT WAIT ANY LONGER!
TAKE CONTROL! CHOOSE FOR HER!
IT...IS NOT MY PLACE. BESIDES, MY POWER IS...ALL BUT GONE NOW.
HAVE...PATIENCE, GLORIAN.

PATIENCE?! WITH YOUR POWER DEPLETED, I HAVE NO MORE NEED FOR PATIENCE!
THAT IS A LUXURY FOR A SLAVER--NOT HIS SLAVE!
ZRAKK
YARGHH
YES! WITNESS MY ASCENSION! NOW--FOR THIS UNIVERSE--I AM ITS SHAPER!
AND MORE IMPORTANTLY-- I AM FREE!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? NORRIN? SURFER?!
WE'VE BEEN TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF, DAWN.
USED AS PAWNS IN SOME FAR GREATER GAME.

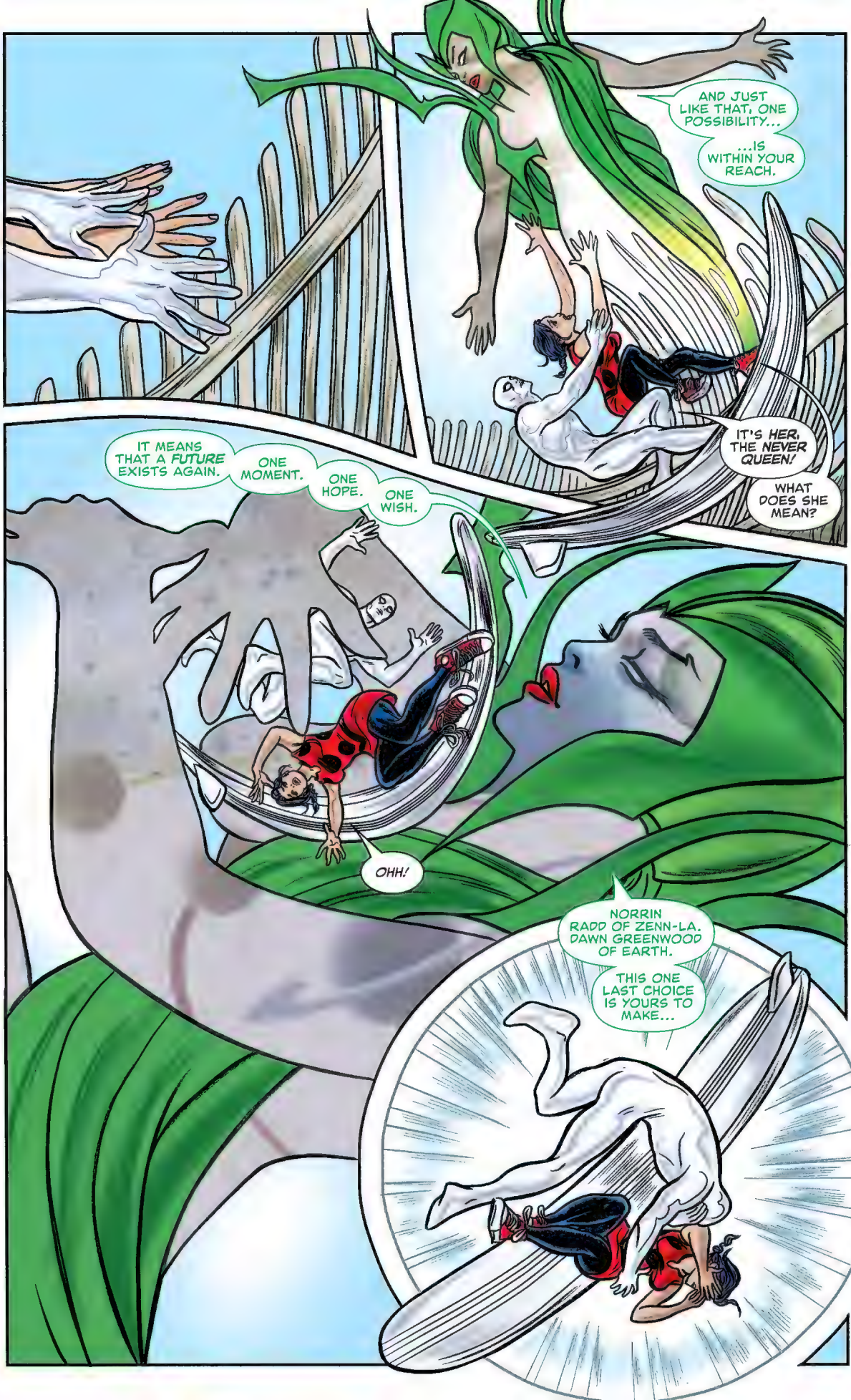
AND WITH THAT GAME AT AN END, ALL THE PIECES MAY FINALLY BE REVEALED!
NO LONGER MUST I CALL MYSELF "THE LOWLY ZEE". WITNESS THE ASTONISHING RETURN OF--
THE INCREDULOUS ZED!
ZED? FROM THE IMPERICON? HM. NEVER REALLY GOT A GOOD LOOK AT HIM.*
WHO'S THAT AGAIN?
WHY DON'T YOU KNOW HIM?
WELL, YOU DIDN'T.
*BACK IN SURFER #3. AND NOPE, SHE DIDN'T. TOM
TRUST ME, DAWN. THAT'S HIM.
HA! BECAUSE OF OUR LAST ENCOUNTER, I WAS CAST OUT OF THE OLD UNIVERSE.
BUT NOW I GET TO BE NEXT-IN-LINE TO THE GOD OF THIS ONE! NOT BAD, EH?
BUT WHY, GLORIAN? WHY SLAY THE SHAPER?
I THOUGHT YOU, OF ALL BEINGS, WOULD UNDERSTAND, SURFER.
HE WAS MY ALL-POWERFUL MASTER. I HAD TO WAIT FOR THE ACTUAL END OF THE UNIVERSE...
...FOR A TASK SO GRAND THAT IT WOULD EXPEND ALL HIS ENERGY. ONLY THEN COULD I FREE MYSELF FROM HIS YOKE.
WOULDN'T YOU HAVE DONE THE SAME, TO END YOUR SERVITUDE TO THE MIGHTY GALACTUS?

WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT? WHO IS THIS "GALACTUS"?
REALLY? HOW COULD YOU NOT KNOW THAT?
DON'T YOU SEE? YOU CREATED THE PERFECT VERSION OF ME. AND IN YOUR EYES...
...THE PERFECT SURFER WOULD BE ONE WHO NEVER SERVED THE WORLD-EATER.
YOUR CHOICE IS SIMPLE NOW. PICK HIM.
WHAT? BUT HE HAS TO BE THE ONE WHO'S NOT REAL.
HE'S AS REAL AS THIS NEW WORLD. AND HE IS THE ONE WHO WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY.
WAIT. I'M NOT REAL?
SO YOU DID ALL OF THIS JUST TO BE FREE OF YOUR ALL-POWERFUL MASTER?
YES.
AND NOW YOU SHALL... SERVE...
WAIT. "NEXT-IN-LINE"? YOU'D EVENTUALLY BETRAY ME TOO, WOULDN'T YOU?!
UM. I WOULDN'T! I SWEAR I'D--
EH. WHY RISK IT?
GYAH!
ZHOOM
I GROW WEARY OF THIS WAITING. CHOOSE, DAWN GREENWOOD. AND BE DONE WITH IT!

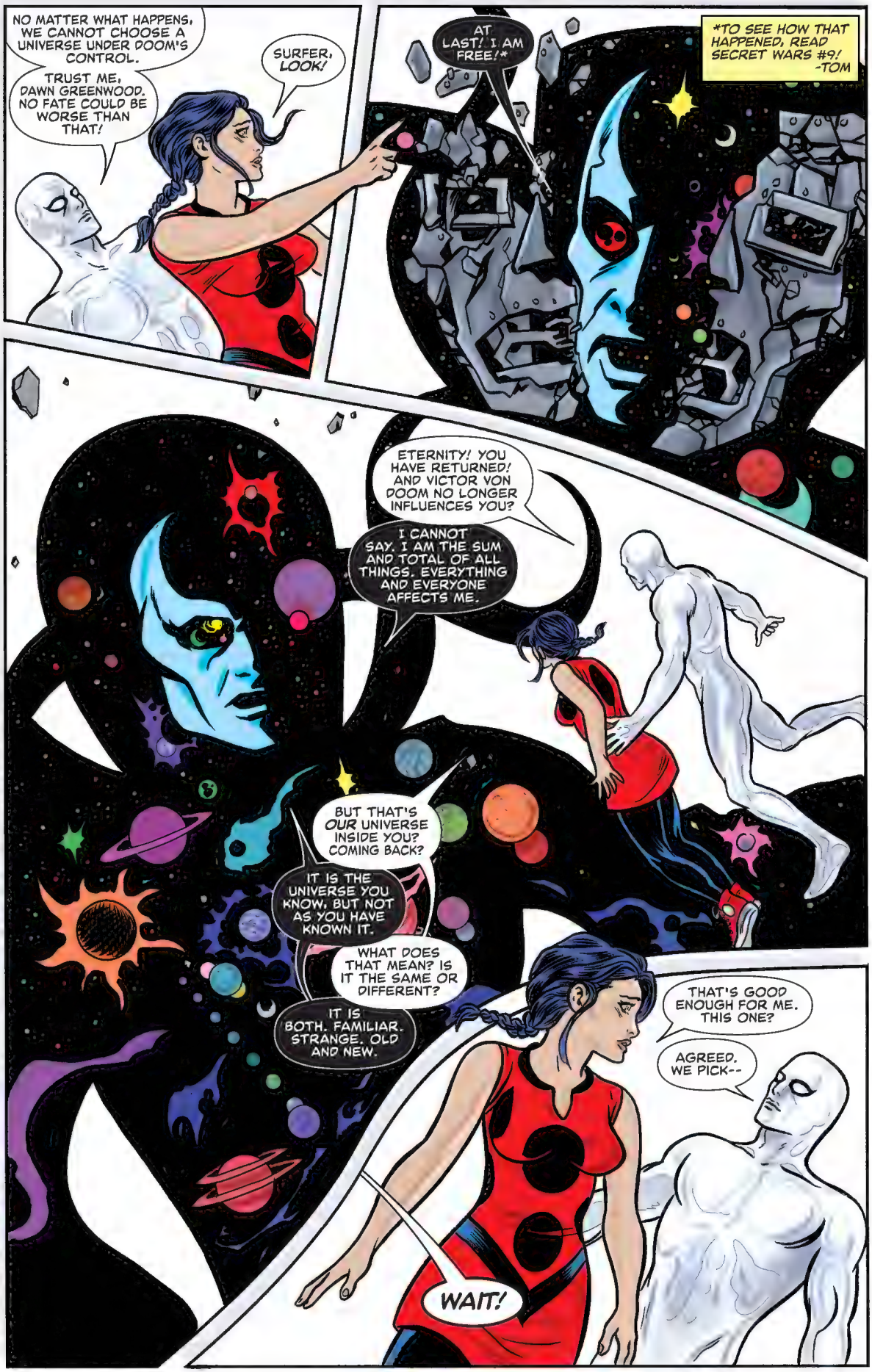
NO!
NO?
I REFUSE. YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW THE RIGHT ONE? I DO, BUT THE MOMENT I PICK...
...YOU WIN. AND YOU'RE CLEARLY THE BAD GUY HERE, SO I'M NOT LETTING THAT HAPPEN.
SHE'S RIGHT. YOU NEED FOR US TO CHOOSE. BUT WHY?
HOLD ON. THE SHAPER SAID THERE CAN'T BE ANY ANOMALIES OR DUPLICATIONS...
...WHAT IF THAT HOLDS TRUE FOR THIS ENTIRE REALITY?!
THAT'S INSANE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!
NORRIN?
WITH THIS LAST CHOICE, WE COMPLETE THIS UNIVERSE. WE CHOOSE IT OVER ANOTHER!
BUT THAT MEANS THERE'S ANOTHER UNIVERSE OUT THERE? THE OLD ONE?
MAYBE IT'S STILL A POSSIBILITY? IF SO...HOW DO WE CHOOSE IT INSTEAD?!
BOARD? WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?
I THINK TOOMIE'S FIGURED IT OUT!
WHY AREN'T YOU DOING ANYTHING? WE ARE THE FAKE ONES, AREN'T WE?

WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME, BOY?
HEY! IN YOUR REFLECTION THAT'S...
OH.
THE FIRST TIME I MET THE NEVER QUEEN, SHE LET ME CHOOSE THE SHAPE OF HER HEART...
...OF EVERY POSSIBILITY.
AND WHAT SHAPE DID YOU CHOOSE?
MY FRONT GATE! BACK AT MY HOME!
SHE SAID EVERYTHING WOULD BE POSSIBLE...
...IF I WAS ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THAT GATE!
DON'T YOU DARE!
WHOA!
BOARD, TO THE GATE! FAST AS YOU CAN!

YOU WOULD DEFY ME?!
I AM THE ONE WHO LET YOU REMOLD REALITY ITSELF! I GAVE YOU EVERYTHING!
KOW
YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS BETRAYAL!
DAWN, I'M SORRY. HE HAS US! THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN--
GO! AND KEEP HER SAFE!
SEE? ONLY THE REAL NORRIN WOULD LOVE YOU ENOUGH TO-- KYAHH!
KRAM
HA! IT'S DONE! THE ANOMALY IS NO MORE!
MY UNIVERSE IS FINISHED!
I SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT BEFORE.
BEING A GOD IS STILL SO NEW TO ME. BUT IT ALL WORKED OUT IN THE--
THE GATE, DAWN!
ALMOST THERE!
STOP! I COMMAND YOU TO--


AND JUST LIKE THAT, ONE POSSIBILITY...
...IS WITHIN YOUR REACH.
IT'S HER, THE NEVER QUEEN!
WHAT DOES SHE MEAN?
IT MEANS THAT A FUTURE EXISTS AGAIN.
ONE MOMENT.
ONE HOPE.
ONE WISH.
OHH!
NORRIN RADD OF ZENN-LA. DAWN GREENWOOD OF EARTH.
THIS ONE LAST CHOICE IS YOURS TO MAKE...

CHOOSE!
YES! IT'S STILL THERE! OUR OLD UNIVERSE!
WE CAN PICK THAT ONE, RIGHT?
NO, WE CAN'T. NOT WHILE IT REMAINS IN THE THRALL OF DOCTOR DOOM!


NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, WE CANNOT CHOOSE A UNIVERSE UNDER DOOM'S CONTROL.
TRUST ME, DAWN GREENWOOD. NO FATE COULD BE WORSE THAN THAT!
SURFER, LOOK!
AT LAST! I AM FREE!*
*TO SEE HOW THAT HAPPENED, READ SECRET WARS #9! -TOM
ETERNITY! YOU HAVE RETURNED! AND VICTOR VON DOOM NO LONGER INFLUENCES YOU?
I CANNOT SAY. I AM THE SUM AND TOTAL OF ALL THINGS. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE AFFECTS ME.
BUT THAT'S *OUR* UNIVERSE INSIDE YOU? COMING BACK?
IT IS THE UNIVERSE YOU KNOW, BUT NOT AS YOU HAVE KNOWN IT.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? IS IT THE SAME OR DIFFERENT?
IT IS BOTH. FAMILIAR. STRANGE. OLD AND NEW.
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME. THIS ONE?
AGREED. WE PICK--
WAIT!

WHATEVER YOU MAY THINK OF ME, *THAT* UNIVERSE IS IN FLUX. IT'S UNKNOWN.

THE ONE INSIDE ME IS THE ONE *YOU* CRAFTED.

THE ONE WITH YOUR FRIENDS--AND *FAMILY.*

MY HOME. EVE. DAD.

THEY-- THEY MIGHT NOT EXIST IN THE OTHER REALITY. WE *HAVE* TO CHOOSE...

HOLD ON, LADYBUG. THINK ABOUT IT.

I'M NOT *REALLY* YOUR DAD, AM I? I'M ALL YOUR THOUGHTS AND MEMORIES OF HIM.

AND I *DO* LOVE YOU, DAWN.

I LOVE YOU *SO* MUCH THAT I KNOW--IF THERE'S EVEN A *CHANCE* YOUR REAL DAD IS OUT THERE...

...YOU *DESERVE* TO BE WITH HIM. YOU DESERVE *REAL* LOVE.

IS IT? IN *MY* REALITY YOU BROUGHT BACK *EVERY* PLANET YOU HELPED DESTROY.

IN MY REALM, ALL YOUR SINS ARE WASHED CLEAN.

CHOOSE ETERNITY. TURN YOUR BACK ON ME...

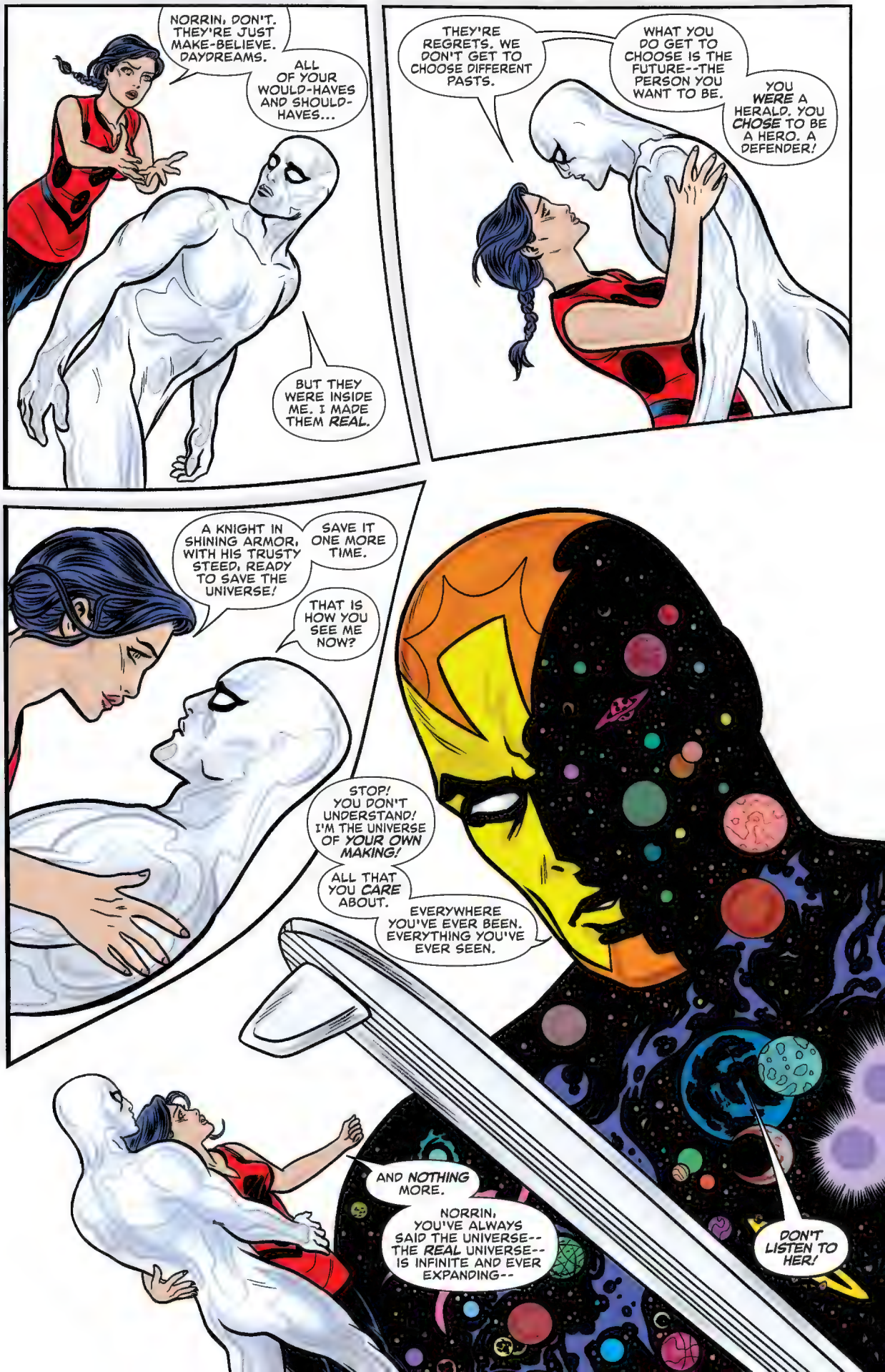
...ALL THESE WORLDS WOULD *DIE AGAIN.*

BY YOUR HAND.

IT'S OVER, GLORIAN.

...

YOU WIN.


NORRIN, DON'T. THEY'RE JUST MAKE-BELIEVE. DAYDREAMS.
ALL OF YOUR WOULD-HAVES AND SHOULD-HAVES...
BUT THEY WERE INSIDE ME. I MADE THEM REAL.
THEY'RE REGRETS. WE DON'T GET TO CHOOSE DIFFERENT PASTS.
WHAT YOU DO GET TO CHOOSE IS THE FUTURE--THE PERSON YOU WANT TO BE.
YOU WERE A HERALD. YOU CHOSE TO BE A HERO. A DEFENDER!
A KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR, WITH HIS TRUSTY STEED, READY TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE!
SAVE IT ONE MORE TIME.
THAT IS HOW YOU SEE ME NOW?
STOP! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M THE UNIVERSE OF YOUR OWN MAKING!
ALL THAT YOU CARE ABOUT.
EVERYWHERE YOU'VE EVER BEEN. EVERYTHING YOU'VE EVER SEEN.
AND NOTHING MORE.
NORRIN, YOU'VE ALWAYS SAID THE UNIVERSE--THE REAL UNIVERSE--IS INFINITE AND EVER EXPANDING--
DON'T LISTEN TO HER!

WELL? COME ON. DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE NEW STARS?
YES, WITH YOU.
WOOOOO!
WE REALLY HAVE NO IDEA WHERE WE'RE GOING, DO WE?
I DO!

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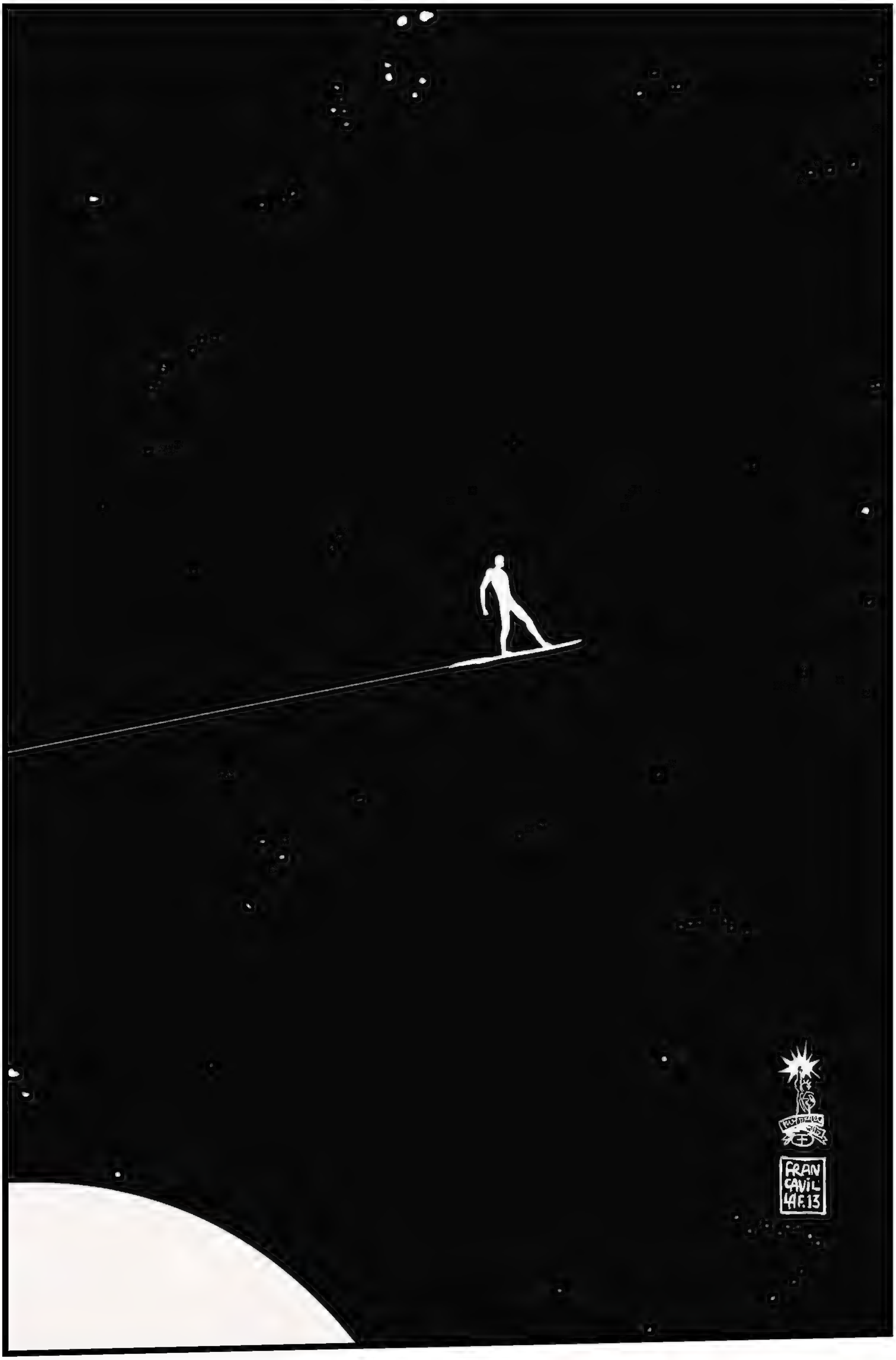
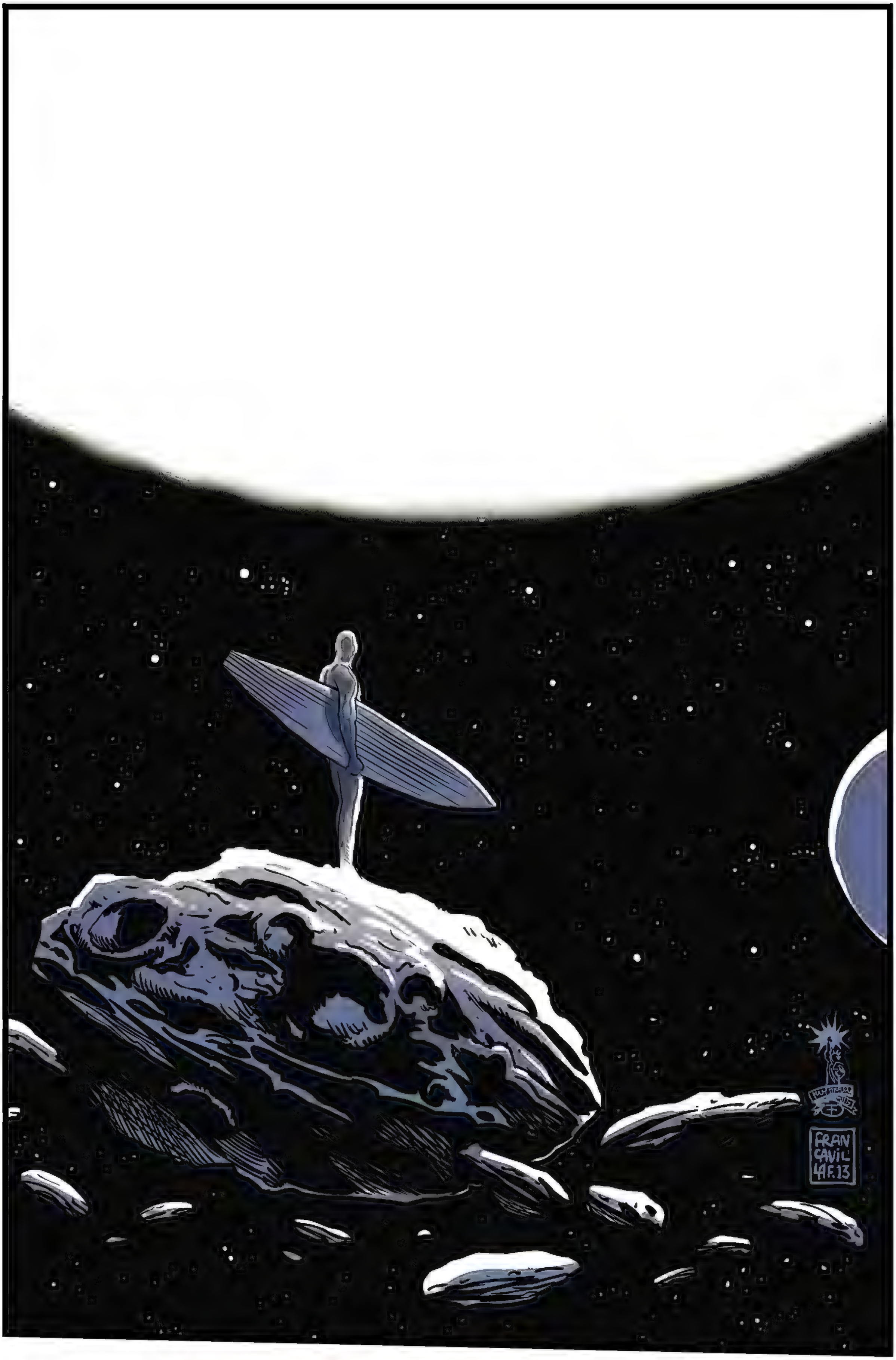
MARVEL

#1 VARIANT BY SKOTTIE YOUNG

#1 ANIMAL VARIANT BY CHRIS SAMNEE & MATTHEW WILSON



#1 VARIANT BY FRANCESCO FRANCAVILLA



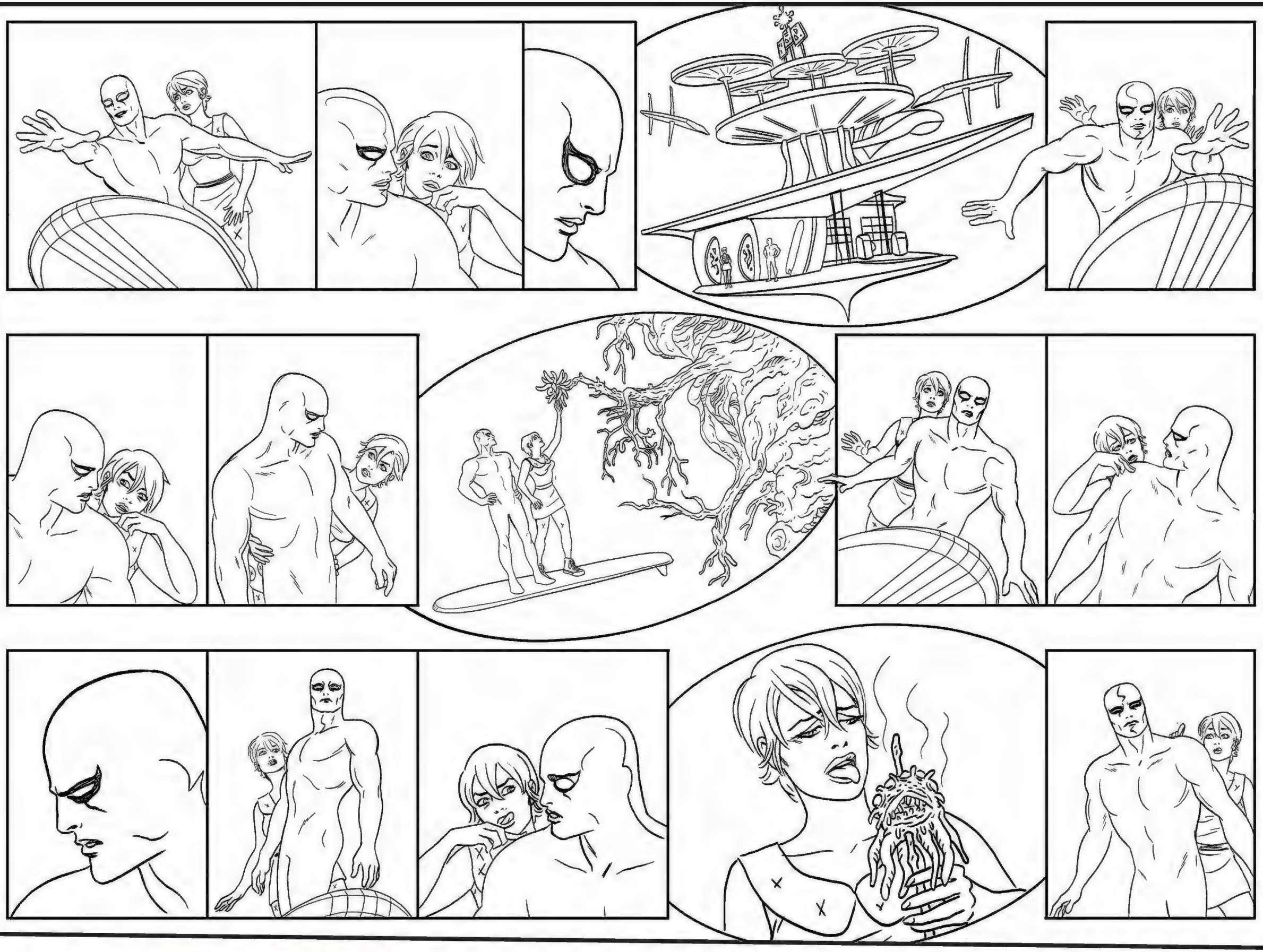
#2 VARIANT BY FRANCESCO FRANCAVILLA

#3 VARIANT BY ADI GRANOV

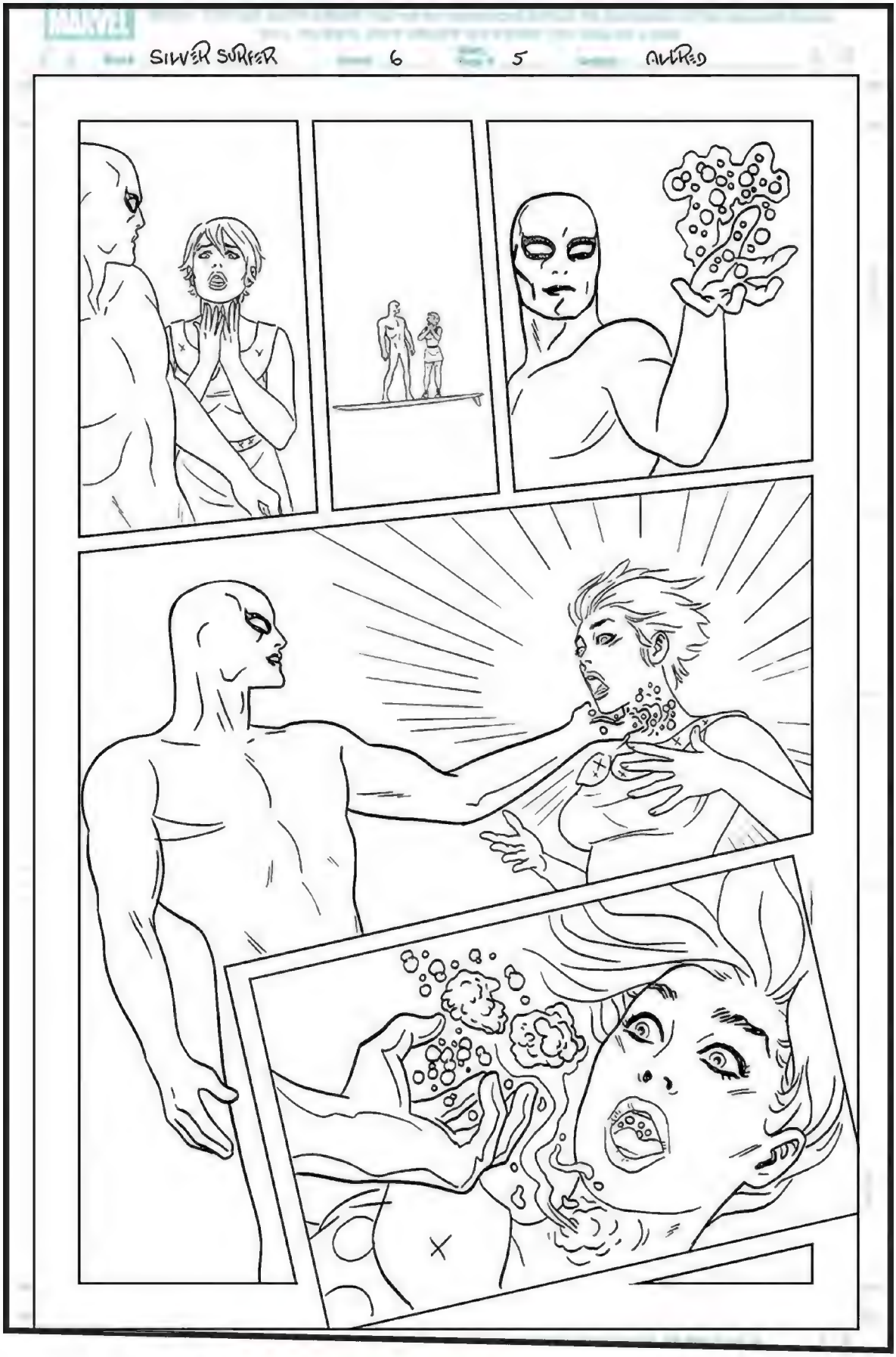
DAWN DESIGNS BY MICHAEL ALLRED

#6, PAGE 1 ART BY MICHAEL ALLRED

#6, PAGE 2 ART BY MICHAEL ALLRED



#6, PAGES 3-4 ART BY MICHAEL ALLRED



#6, PAGE 5 ART BY MICHAEL ALLRED

#11 OVERVIEW BY DAN SLOTT

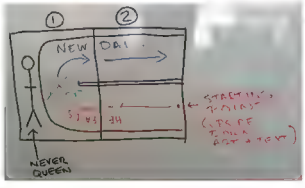
SILVER SURFER #11
"Never After"
OVERVIEW
Dan Slott
2/18/15

Mike,
Brace yourself, sir. Here we go…
Seriously though, I know you're going to kill on this one.

OVERVIEW
Before diving into the plot, I just wanted to hit a basic overview of how this Möbius strip issue stitches together.

COVER PAGE
The first image is the only single page layout for the issue. It takes place in that white, empty void outside of space-and-time where the NEVER QUEEN lives.
Even though this serves as a recap page, this would have all-new art. We see a giant shot of the NEVER QUEEN as she introduces & explains herself.
And holds up a globe/circular inset panel that shows the SILVER SURFER leading the CONVOY of Galactus Survivors (all the ships from the destroyed world of Newhaven).
The Never Queen tells us of the Surfer's recent hardships—his new status quo—and how he's about to enter the deadliest trap in all of time-and-space…

THE START OF THE LOOP
PAGES 1 & 2 are the left-side "elbow" of the Möbius strip. And (please forgive all my crude drawings) it should look something like this:



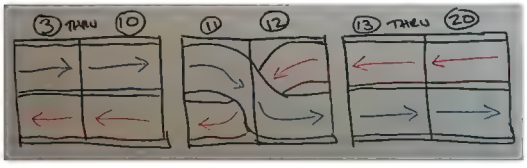
We see the NEVER QUEEN watching on from *outside* the loop.
And the story, already in progress, actually starting in the LOWER RIGHT corner of the page, with all of the art and text UPSIDE DOWN.

The SILVER SURFER has an awkward moment with DAWN by the airlock of a spaceship. Things are pretty dire and he wonders if he should say "goodbye" to her in case he fails in his current attempt to save everyone's lives. He and DAWN are still on the outs, and he doesn't know what to say… So he goes right past her and soldiers on.
Outside, the SURFER summons up all of his cosmic power—and tries to extend it to cover/shield all the ships in his convoy—and then he surges forward trying to build up enough power to breakthrough a disruptive time-energy barrier…

The art bends around the outer "elbow" of the Möebius strip—as the SURFER smashes against the time-barrier and howls in pain as he and all the ships in his care are DESTROYED!

Out the other side of the barrier comes the SURFER and his CONVOY of ships but from many hours earlier in the day. In GROUNDHOG DAY terms, we've just "reset". The SURFER appears to be oblivious of what happened moments before. To him, this is just another day in his endless quest to find his CONVOY a new planet to live on.
We're now on the TOP half of the page, and all the art and text is RIGHTSIDE UP.

THE GUTS OF THE MÖBIUS STRIP & THE MOMENT IT CRISSCROSSES
The guts of the issue (in between the "elbows" at either side of the Möbius strip) would look like this:



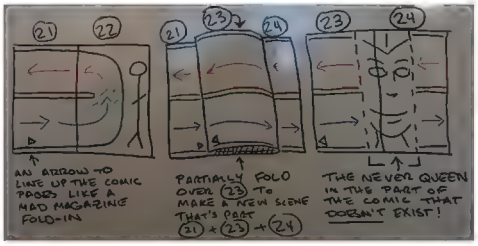
The TOP half of PAGES 3 through 10 tell the story of the repeating day that the SILVER SURFER is having. That story runs normally: right-side up and going from left-to-right.
The BOTTOM half of PAGES 3 through 10 tell the story of the repeating day that the MOBEANS (the bad guys) are having. That story runs backwards. The art and text are upside down and can be read when you flip the book over and read it from PAGES 10 through 3.

PAGES 11 and 12 are where the Möbius strip crisscrosses. At each point of the crisscross, the SURFER tries (like before) to use his cosmic power to break himself and the CONVOY out of the time trap, fails, and comes out the other side having "reset"

again. He's unaware of how long he and the others have been reliving the same day, but there is a sense that he's been on this quest *forever* and has no idea when it will ever end.
When we come out of the crisscross section for the first time, the orientation of the book switches. Now it is the BOTTOM half of the book that is going forward and the TOP half of the book that appears to be upside down.

The TOP half of PAGES 13 and 20 tell the story of the repeating day that all of the Newhaven Survivors in the CONVOY are having. This story runs backwards. The art and text are upside down and can be read when you flip the book over and read it from PAGES 20 through 13.
The BOTTOM half of PAGES 13 through 20 tell the story of the repeating day that DAWN is having. Her story runs normally: right-side up and going from left-to-right.

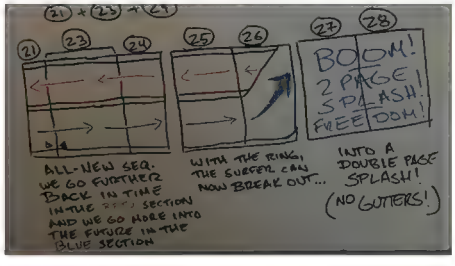
THE END OF THE LOOP & THE FOLD THAT CHANGES THE STORY
PAGES 21 and 22 are the right "elbow", the sequence that completes the Möbius strip. And PAGES 23 and 24 are the pages that the reader will fold *partially* over PAGE 21, breaking the loop and extending the art into a new sequence that will allow the SURFER and the CONVOY to get out of the time trap. These sequences would look like this:



Just like PAGES 1 and 2, PAGES 21 and 22 are an "elbow" with the NEVER QUEEN looking on—from her vantage point outside space-and-time. This time, she's saying very Yoda-like things to the SURFER (even though he can't hear her) about how he has to "reach beyond" what he thinks is possible! That he has to "turn a new page" in his life's story—or else he'll be stuck forever in this terrible time traps!
And if the reader *does* flip over the page—folding it—and partially covering up PAGE 21, they'll create an all-new sequence—that is part of PAGE 21, 23, and 24.
In the new sequence along the BOTTOM of the pages, SURFER stops to talk to DAWN—and he reclaims his ring from her—freeing her of the bond they both share. By doing this he has enough power (now that he's whole) to break everyone free on the next (and final) attempt smashing through the time trap.
In the new sequence along the TOP of the pages, we see that some of the Newhaven survivors have actually been acting immorally—and they may be the *reason* why the MOEBIANS have been attacking.

As an Easter Egg, when the reader unfolds PAGE 23, in the double page layout of PAGES 23 & 24, the unused area would show the NEVER QUEEN, telling the reader that she's proud of them—that they were able to think outside of the confines of their known universe.

ESCAPING THE LOOP
After the flipped over sequence (PAGES 21 through 24), there would be a new sequence: PAGES 25 through 28. On these pages, with his Power Cosmic at full capacity, the SURFER is finally able to physically break out of the Möbius strip and continue on to the rest of the comic—and the true end of the story.

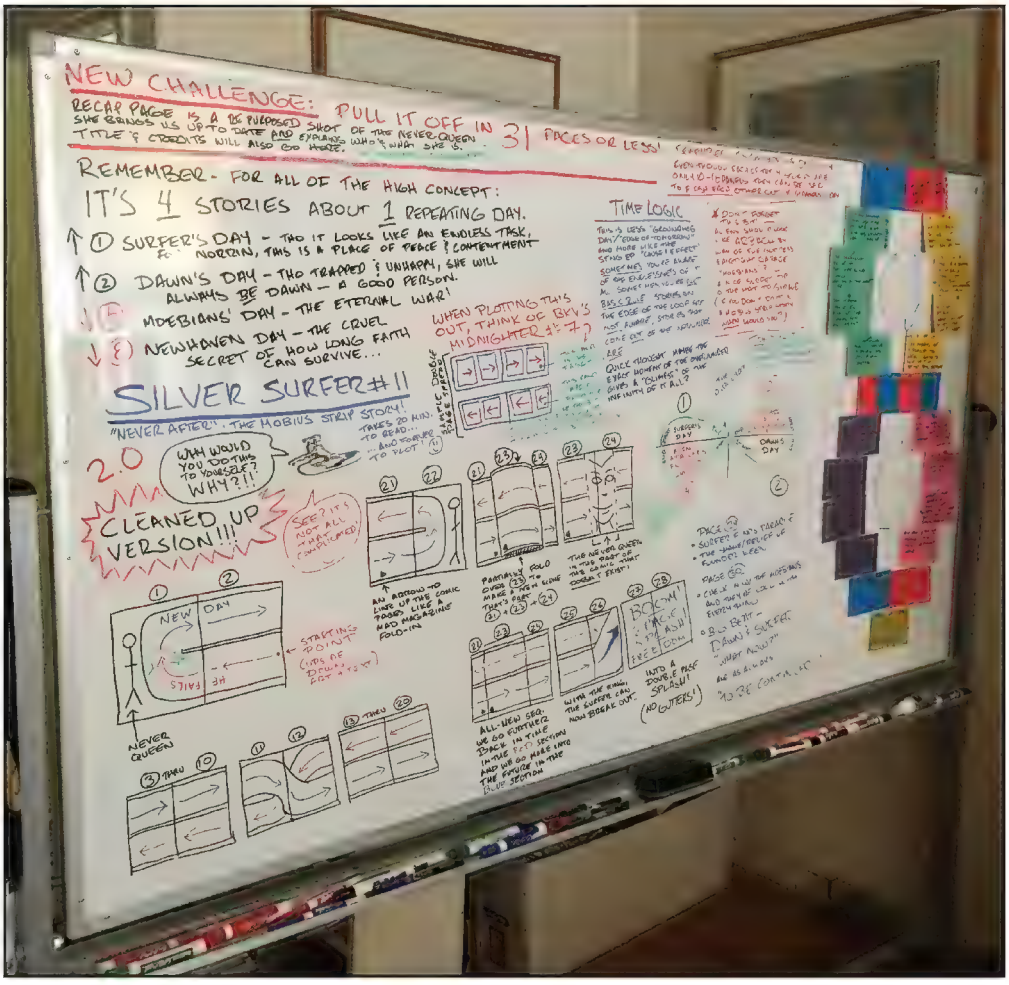


The cool part of this sequence is that after being confined to such a tightly regimented 26 pages, we'd go—BAM! into a full-bleed double page splash of the SURFER flying through space with his CONVOY of ships in tow. If the issue's had gutters on the tops and bottoms of the pages, this effect will be even more pronounced.

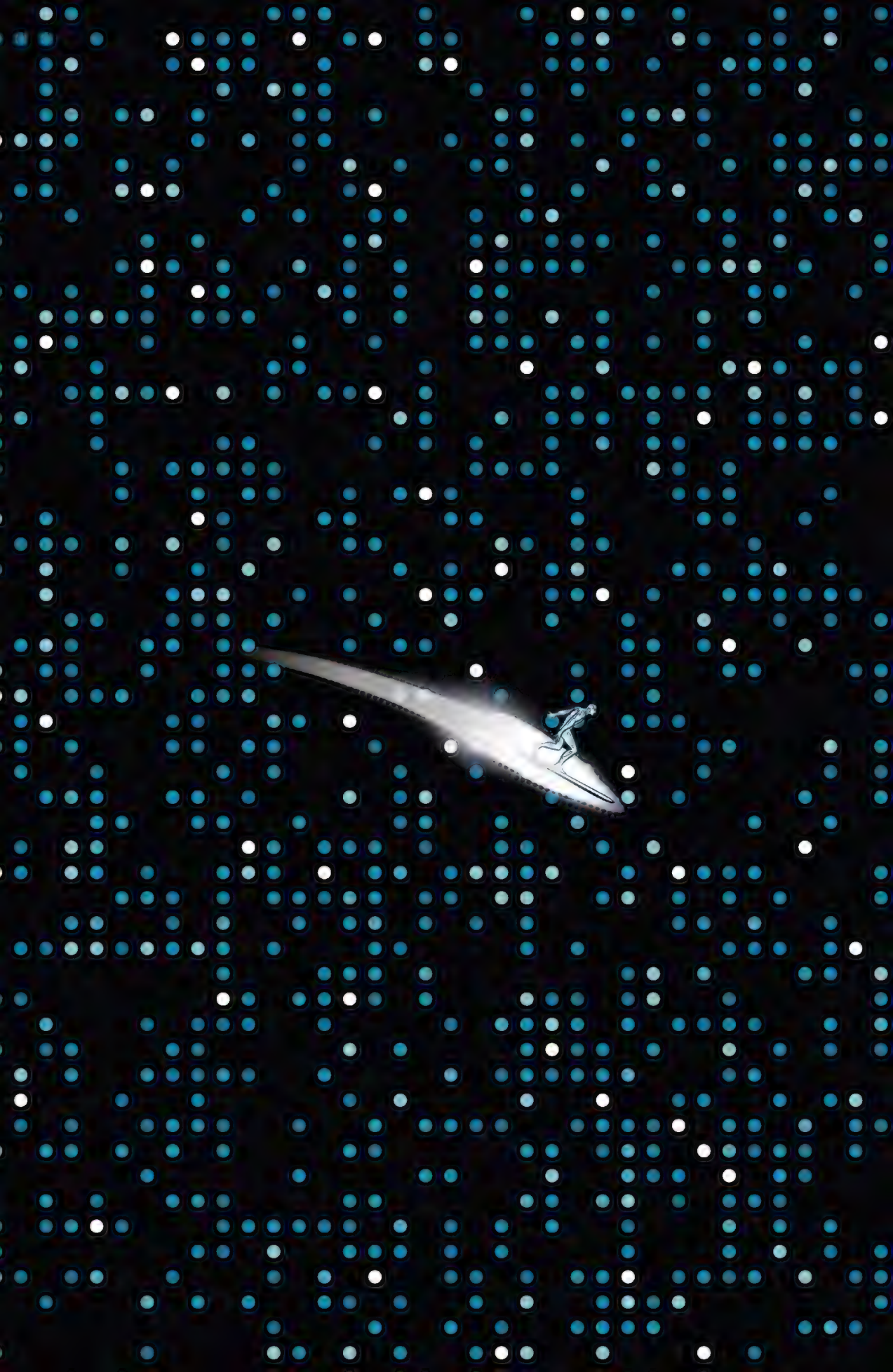
PAGES 29 and 30… are normal, every day comic book pages to wrap up the story…
And I'd feel silly sketching diagrams for those. :)
And with that, hopefully, everything in this issue should make sense now. If at *any* point any of this seems too weird, stupid, insane, or incomprehensible, just drop me a line or give me a ring and we'll work it out.

PHEW! Now up next… the plot!

DAN SLOTT'S WHITE BOARD FOR ISSUE #11



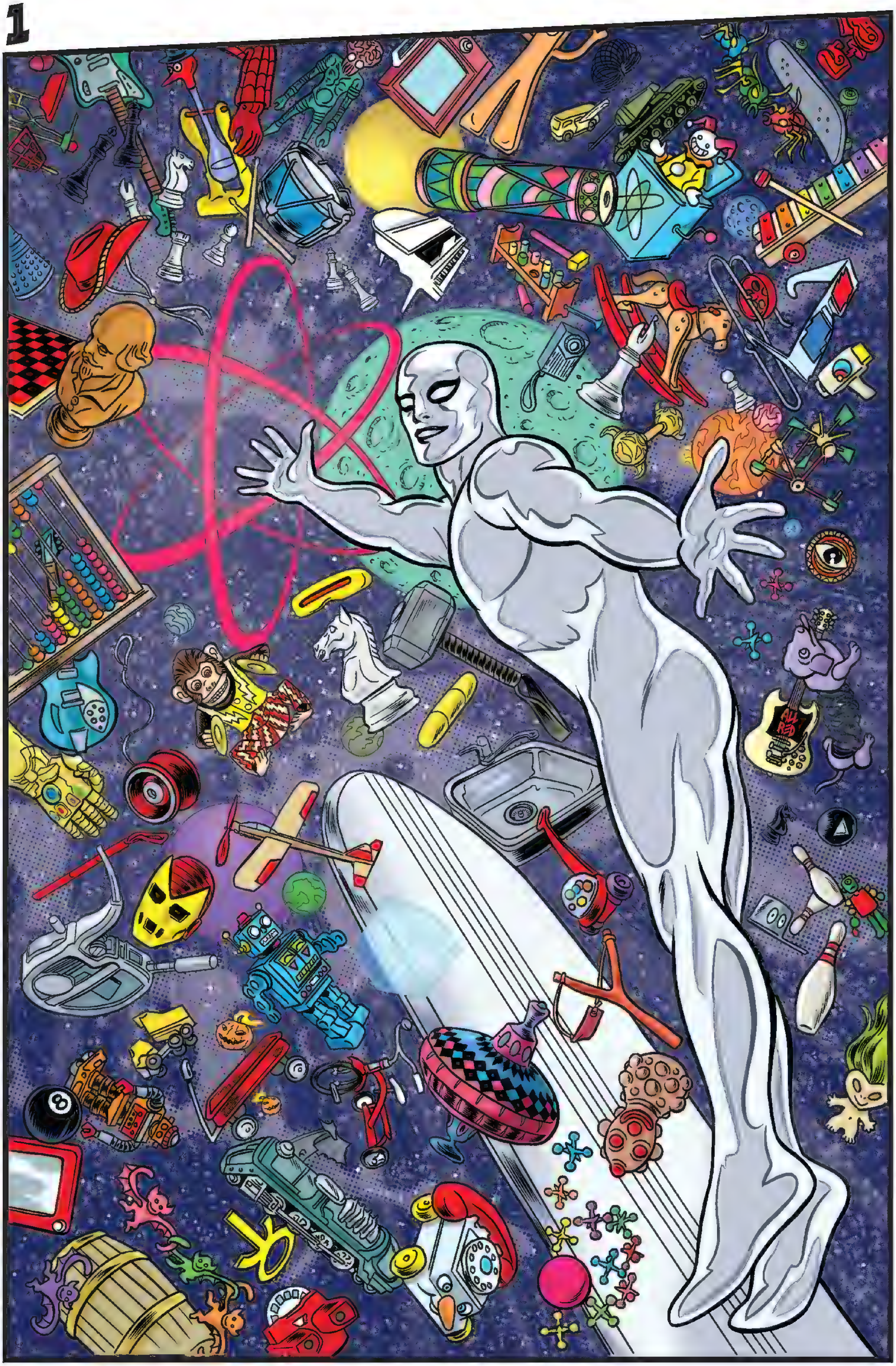
DAN SLOTT LINKED THE ARTWORK FOR ISSUE #11 END TO END IN HIS HALLWAY AT HOME!



SILVER SURFER

CITIZEN OF EARTH

1



HOMECOMING

PLANET EARTH.

WHERE ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.

THINK THAT'S HER?

STOP WISHING, DAD. THAT'S NOT DAWN.

SHE'LL COME HOME WHEN SHE COMES HOME.

NOW GET INSIDE. IT'S FREEZING OUT THERE.

STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR SISTER'S OFF IN OUTER SPACE, HAVING ADVENTURES. HOPE SHE'S SAFE.

WHO KNOWS WHAT KINDS OF THINGS SHE AND THE SURFER ARE RUNNING INTO OUT THERE?

KLIK

AND STOP CHECKING THE NEWS. THEY WON'T KNOW EITHER.

SURE. BUT IT NEVER HURTS TO CHECK.

WITH THE ELECTION STILL TEN MONTHS AWAY--

SKZZZ

PEOPLE OF EARTH...

...WE ARE THE HORDAX!

WE HAVE COME TO YOUR PLANET TO PLUNDER ITS GREATEST RESOURCE!

AND THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP US!

ACCEPT THIS, AND LIVE!

DEFY US, INTERFERE IN ANY WAY...

...AND WE SHALL REDUCE YOU ALL TO ASH!

THIS IS YOUR ONE AND ONLY WARNING.

REMEMBER, RESISTANCE IS--

KZOW

KZAK

GYAHH!

THERE IT IS, DAWN. AS MY COSMIC SENSES DETECTED.

GO AHEAD.

TAP TAP

UM. IS THIS THING ON?

HI. SORRY ABOUT THIS.

WE SAW THAT THESE GUYS WERE TRANSMITTING TO EARTH.

SEE, I DON'T HAVE A PHONE WITH ME OR ANYTHING. AND I HAD TO CALL IN AND SAY...

HI, DAD. HEY, EVE.

JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW, THE SURFER AND I ARE HEADING BACK TO CAPE COD.

SO I'LL BE HOME SOON! YAY!

NO WAY.

WELL, THAT'S ALL. SHOULD SEE YOU BOTH IN ABOUT THREE EARTH DAYS.

'TIL THEN... KISSES!

OW. CUT IT OUT!

OKAY, NORRIN. I'M DONE.

VERY WELL. I'M ABOUT FINISHED HERE MYSELF.

HEY, I KNOW THOSE WERE BAD GUYS, BUT...

...THEY'RE NOT GOING TO GET SUCKED OUT THROUGH THAT HOLE WE MADE, ARE THEY?

NO. THEY HAVE FORCE FIELDS IN PLACE.

REALLY?

SURE.

YOU'RE NOT JUST SAYING THAT?

...

COME ALONG, DAWN.

...REINFORCEMENTS!

C-CANNOT... ALLOW THIS... TO BE THE END.

MUST CALL IN...

EARTH.

I KNOW. YOU'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.

SO MANY TIMES.

I GET THAT. YOU'D RATHER BE OUT EXPLORING THE COSMOS.

BUT FOR ME, THAT'S FAMILY. FRIENDS. *HOME.*

EVERYTHING YOU CARE ABOUT.

ALMOST EVERYTHING. DO YOU REMEMBER THE WAY?

YES. ANCHOR BAY, MASSACHUSETTS...

...NEXT STOP, THE GREENWOOD INN.

HOMECOMING

NOK-NOK

DAD! IT'S *THEM!* I'LL GET IT!

DAWN!

EVE!

AHH! YOUR HAIR! I LOVE IT!

HOW--HOW DID THE TWO OF YOU DO THAT? WE WERE OFF IN DEEP SPACE FOR MONTHS.

NORRIN, EVE AND I ARE *TWINS.*

WE SHARE A SPECIAL BOND, EVEN WORLDS AWAY. WE'RE IN SYNC ABOUT *EVERYTHING.*

EVERYTHING?

YOU'RE PREGNANT?!

YUP.

HOW? I MEAN WHO?

COSTAS PRADO. I'M EVE PRADO NOW.

I MISSED THE WEDDING!

WE HAD IT AFTER NEW YEAR'S.

I MISSED NEW YEAR'S!

AND CHRISTMAS.

AND THANKSGIVING. OH--I MISSED YOUR BIRTHDAY...

DAWN, WE'RE TWINS. YOU MISSED *OUR* BIRTHDAY.

I MISSED MY BIRTHDAY.

DAWN, I'M SORRY...

DON'T WORRY. COME IN. TAKE YOUR SHOES OFF. SILVER DOWN.

DAD'S GOT IT ALL COVERED.

HEY, LADYBUG. WELCOME BACK.

AND THANKS FOR THE HEADS-UP. IT GAVE US ENOUGH TIME TO GET READY.

OHMIGOSH. WHAT IS THIS?

WHATTYA THINK? WE DIDN'T WANT YOU TO MISS A THING.

HAPPY NEW HALLOW-GIVINGS BIRTH-MAS!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Happy Birthday

...I HAVE HAD TURKEY BEFORE, REG GREENWOOD, BUT NEVER CORN LIKE THAT.

IT WAS CANDY CORN, NORRIN.

WENT GREAT WITH THE CHRISTMAS HAM.

AND THE BIRTHDAY CAKE. *OOF.* I'M DONE.

OH, IT'S NOT OVER YET. I PUT SOMETHING ON THE DVR FOR YOU.

WHAT?

WIZARD OF OZ. IT'S A NEW HALLOW-GIVINGS TRADITION.

NORRIN? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I TOLD YOU THE LAST TIME WE WERE ON EARTH. I'VE SEEN THAT FILM. BILLIONS OF TIMES.

OVER AND OVER IN THE TRANSMISSION FEEDS AROUND YOUR PLANET.

YEAH. BUT HAVE YOU EVER SEEN IT *WITH* SOMEONE?

--IF EVER, OH EVER, A WIZ THERE WAS, THE WIZARD OF OZ IS ONE BECAUSE--

BECAUSE BECAUSE BECAUSE

ARE YOU SEEING THIS?

YES.

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

IT'S NOT JUST THE MOVIE!

ALL THE DECORATIONS!

AND THE ART FROM YOUR WALLS. IT'S ALL GOING AWAY.

IT'S LEAVING MY HEAD, TOO!

THE WIZARD OF OZ! I KNOW IT WAS A MOVIE, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS ABOUT.

THE BOOK AS WELL... WAIT...

"CAN YOU FEEL IT?

I had the story, bit by bit

Goodnight, sweet prince

Curiouser and curiouser

Call me Ishmael

It was the best of times

"IT'S *EVERY* BOOK FROM EARTH. THEY'RE ALL BEING UNDONE...

"EVERY LINE OF MUSIC...

"EVERY WORK OF ART...

"EVERY SINGLE PIECE OF EXPRESSION MADE BY MAN!"

BACK IN MY SILVER FORM AND WIELDING THE POWER COSMIC, I CAN SENSE IT.

IT'S NOT JUST HERE IN ANCHOR BAY.

YOUR ENTIRE PLANET IS BEING ROBBED OF ITS CULTURE!

THERE! IT'S BEING SIPHONED UP BY SOMETHING HIGH ABOVE US IN EARTH'S ORBIT.

THIS IS WHAT THE HORDAX MEANT WHEN THEY SPOKE OF YOUR "*GREATEST RESOURCE.*"

COME ALONG, DAWN. IT SEEMS WE'LL HAVE TO PAY OUR FRIENDS ANOTHER VISIT.

WAIT! WHAT?! WHY ARE YOU GOING *WITH* HIM?

DAWN!

GUYS, DON'T WORRY. WE DO THIS KIND OF STUFF *ALL* THE TIME.

UNBELIEVABLE.

OKAY, SO *HOW* ARE THE HORDAX DOING THIS?

WHEN YOUR PEOPLE CREATE ART, THEY MAKE THE NONSENSICAL *REAL*...

...AND IMBUE EACH PIECE WITH PART OF THEIR *OWN* PSYCHIC IMPRINT.

AND *THAT'S* WHAT THESE GUYS ARE SUCKING UP?

YES. THE *ENERGY* OF CREATION. WORSE THAN STEALING SOULS...

...THEY'RE STEALING WHAT SOULS BRING INTO BEING: IMAGINATION!

UM...IS IT JUST ME, OR DO THESE GUYS LOOK A *LOT* LARGER THIS TIME?

YES, EARTHLING. BEFORE, YOU FACED MERE TECHNICIANS. NOW I HAVE SUMMONED UP OUR FINEST *WARRIORS!*

HOLD ON. THAT DEVICE...IT IS STRANGELY...

...FAMILIAR.

YES. FROM WHEN YOU LAST WRECKED MY SHIP!

THIS TIME, HOWEVER, IT IS *FULLY CHARGED!*

POWERED BY ALL THE *MYTHS* AND *LEGENDS* YOUR PLANET HAS TO OFFER!

ENERGIES I NOW USE TO ENHANCE MY SOLDIERS TO THE *NTH DEGREE!*

SPACE BASTARDS

HOW CAN YOU EVEN HOPE TO DEFEAT...

...*EVERY PROTAGONIST EVER?!*

YOUR POWER, HORDAX, IS LITERALLY A *FICTION*...

WATCH IT, DROOG!

...WHEREAS MINE IS *REAL*-- AND *IT IS COSMIC!*

FASCINATING!

TAHGET AH-QUIRED!

HEAVY!

SURFER, WAIT! DON'T HURT THEM!

THIS IS NO TIME TO BE *SENTIMENTAL*, DAWN.

THESE ARE VILE CREATURES. THEY ONLY *LOOK* LIKE THE CHARACTERS FROM YOUR STORIES.

NONE OF THEM ARE GOING AFTER *ME*.

THEY MUST NOT PERCEIVE YOU AS A THREAT.

RRRUFF! RUFF! PUT 'EM UP!

I'LL FIGHT YOU WITH MY EYES CLOSED!

NO. IT'S NOT THAT. I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER THEM...

...BUT I *FEEL* LIKE I *SHOULD*.

THAT DOESN'T MATTER. THESE ARE THIEVES IN BORROWED CLOTHES.

REMEMBER, NONE OF THEM ARE *REAL* HEROES, DAWN.

DAWN?

WHERE DID YOU GO?

UP HERE.

GET DOWN FROM THERE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

TESTING A THEORY.

SOMEBODY...

HELP!

DAWN!

OH MY! DON'T WORRY, MISS!

FWUMP

I GOT YA!

WHY-- WHY DID I DO THAT?!

I KNEW YOU WOULD! YOU, MORE THAN ANYONE.

DEEP DOWN INSIDE I COULD FEEL IT. WHATEVER STORY YOU'RE FROM...

...YOU'VE BEEN THERE FOR ME, EVERY YEAR OF MY LIFE.

I LOOK AROUND AND I JUST KNOW MOST OF YOU HAVE, TOO.

YOU'RE MORE THAN HEROES. YOU'RE FRIENDS. LIFELONG COMPANIONS.

I LIVED THROUGH YOU. LEARNED RIGHT FROM WRONG. THESE CHARACTERS HELPED SHAPE ME.

AND NOW THEY'RE SHAPING YOU TOO, AREN'T THEY?

A SOUND DEDUCTION.

THEN IF THAT IS TRUE, YOU KNOW YOU MUST GIVE BACK WHAT YOU HAVE WRONGFULLY TAKEN.

VERY WELL. WE RELEASE THESE TREASURES BACK INTO YOUR WORLD.

BUT KNOW THIS, FOR ALL OUR FALSE BLUSTER, OUR INTENTIONS HERE *WERE* NOBLE.

HOW SO, HORDAX? HOW WAS YOUR THIEVERY IN ANY WAY HONEST?

THE HORDAX *ARE* PARASITES. BUT WE DON'T STEAL. WE SAVE AND PRESERVE.

WE *HAD* TO MAKE AN ENDURING RECORD OF THESE TALES BEFORE...

BEFORE WHAT?

...YOU'LL SEE. FAREWELL, SURFER.

SO LONG, HORDAX. AND DO *NOT* COME BACK THIS WAY AGAIN.

OH, NORRIN. DON'T BE LIKE THAT. IT WAS FUN.

WE GOT TO MEET SHERLOCK HOLMES AND THE LITTLE MERMAID. SORT OF. AND ANYWAY, IT'S OVER NOW.

IS IT, DAWN? ASK YOURSELF, WHY WOULD THEY NEED TO *PRESERVE* EARTH'S STORIES AND ART? UNLESS...

UNLESS WHAT?

SOMETHING *ELSE* WAS COMING...

"...SOMETHING THAT COULD WIPE AWAY EVERY LAST TRACE OF YOUR PLANET."

PLANET ELANIS.

ONE STAR SYSTEM AWAY.

IT'S RIGHT ON TOP OF US!

WHAT OF THE OTHERS?!

IT'S TOO LATE FOR THEM! RUN!

LOOK!

SOMEONE FLIES TO OUR AID!

ONE SHIP? WHO WOULD DARE?

"CAN YOU NOT SEE IN YOUR MIND, BROTHER?

"ONE OF OUR WORLD'S DEAREST FRIENDS--

"BENJAMIN J. GRIMM! THE THING!"

PUT 'EM UP, YA BIG, BULLYING BALL A' GOO!

LET'S SEE YA TRY PICKING ON SOMEBODY MY SIZE!

ZOWW

KRAKOOM

YOWCH!

THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR TRYIN' TO PLAY THE BIG HERO ALL BY MY LONESOME.

HOLD THE PHONE! I THOUGHT THAT BIG BALL WAS ZAPPIN' THE ELANS TO BITS! BUT IT *AIN'T!*

IT'S *CHANGING* EVERYTHING. LIKE ALL THEM BUILDINGS-- IT'S GIVING 'EM A COMPLETE MAKEOVER!

BETTER GET OUTTA HERE QUICK! BEFORE THOSE CRAZY BEAMS HIT YOURS TRULY...

...AND CHANGE MY KISSER INTO SOMETHING EVEN MORE DISGUSTIFYING!

HEY! LAY OFF! THIS WAS A BRAND NEW SUIT!

THE COLOR WENT WITH MY BABY BLUES AND EVERYTHI--

CEASE YOUR COMPLAINING.
YOU HAVE BEEN ELEVATED. IMPROVED UPON. BLESSED.
SAY IT.
I...HAVE BEEN BLESSED. THANK YOU, MISTER.
I AM THE *KEEPER OF THE GREAT TRUTH.*
BUT YOU MAY CALL ME *KEEPER.*
I AM UNWORTHY OF THIS BLESSING.
NO. *ALL* ARE DESERVING OF THIS BOUNTY. TELL ME, WHAT WORLD DO YOU HAIL FROM?
EARTH, KEEPER.
ARISE, MY CONVERTED. FOR YOU SHALL BE *MY HERALD...*
...AND LEAD THE WAY SO THAT WE MAY BLESS YOUR EARTH AS WELL.

THE PLANET ZENN-LA.
TEN YEARS BG.
(BEFORE GALACTUS.)
I WISH YOU WOULD RECONSIDER, BELOVED.
NO, SHALLA-BAL. I AM OF ONE MIND ON THE SUBJECT.
THE PERFECTION OF OUR WORLD DULLS MY SPIRIT.
I NEED CHALLENGES. SURPRISES. NEW SKIES. THE SPACEWAYS *BECKON.*
AND NOW THAT I HAVE LEARNED HOW TO ACCESS THE *GREAT KEEP--*
ZEEEE
NORRIN, PLEASE DON'T. IT'S *FORBIDDEN.*
WHY? LOOK AT THESE WONDROUS SHIPS! WHY MUST THEY LANGUISH SO?
THEIR GLEAMING WINGS ONCE CARRIED OUR ANCESTORS TO STRANGE, DISTANT WORLDS!
JOIN ME, SHALLA. CHOOSE ANY ONE YOU WANT! AND WE'LL BE OFF TO SEE NEW--
NO, YOUNG MASTER RADD. YOU WON'T.
THE KEEPER OF THE GREAT TRUTH! FORGIVE US.
SHALLA OF THE HOUSE OF BAL. YOU ARE KNOWN TO ME.
THIS WAS *MY* DOING, KEEPER. SHE HAD NO PART IN THIS.
LEAVE US, SHALLA. I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH YOUR BETROTHED.

NORRIN, I--

I SHALL WAIT FOR YOU.

RISE, NORRIN. WALK WITH ME.

I HAVE A QUESTION FOR YOU.

DO YOU KNOW *WHY* WE OF ZENN-LA STOPPED TRAVELING AMONGST THE STARS?

THROUGH THE WORKS OF OUR SCI-MAGES AND MAGI-TECHS, WE ACHIEVED PERFECTION.

THERE WAS NOWHERE ELSE WE *NEEDED* TO GO.

NO WORLD THAT COULD OFFER US ANYTHING WE DIDN'T ALREADY HAVE.

THAT HISTORY YOU'VE BEEN TAUGHT, YOUNG RADD...

...SOME WOULD CALL IT A MYTH. A LEGEND.

OTHERS WOULD SAY IT'S A *LIE.*

SOMETHING USED TO KEEP ZENN-LA TUCKED AWAY, *SAFE* FROM THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE.

BUT THE REAL *TRUTH* IS...

...ITS PURPOSE IS TO KEEP EVERY *OTHER* WORLD SAFE FROM *US.*

PLANET EARTH. NOW.

THE SMELL OF SEARED PIG.

SEARED PIG AND BIRD EMBRYOS.

AGAIN.

-SIGH-

GOOD MORNING, BOARD. WHAT IS IT?

YES. I KNOW WE'RE *STILL* ON EARTH.

WHAT? NO, I DON'T KNOW WHEN WE CAN LEAVE. I'LL FIND OUT.

NORRIN, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME. MMMM! BACON!

SO, EVE, WHEN DO I MEET THIS HUSBAND OF YOURS?

YES, REG GREENWOOD. BACON, AGAIN.

PERHAPS IT'S THEIR CUSTOM THAT WE CANNOT LEAVE UNTIL WE'VE CONSUMED THE ENTIRE EARTH-PIG?

HE'S AWAY ON BUSINESS. HE'LL BE BACK IN A FEW WEEKS.

WEEKS?!

OH, MY! HE'S NOT GOING TO MISS THE BABY, IS HE?

I'M IN MY SECOND TRIMESTER, DAWN. THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME.

GREAT GALAXIES!

ARE WE SUPPOSED TO REMAIN HERE FOR THE *ENTIRE* GESTATION?

NORRIN RADD!

WHAT?

I SHOULD CHANGE YOUR NAME TO NORRIN *RUDE.*

MY APOLOGIES, THEN. BUT YOU *KNOW* ME. I AM AN *EXPLORER.*

AND I GROW RESTLESS HERE. FOR I ALREADY KNOW *EVERYTHING* THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT THIS WORLD.

OH, *REALLY?!*

THEN IT'S HIGH TIME, MR. SILVER SURFER, THAT I SHOWED YOU *MY* UNIVERSE!

I AM ENJOYING THE WALK, DAWN. BUT THESE ARE PINNIPEDS. FIN-FOOTED MAMMALS. GRAY SEALS.

I'VE SEEN THEM BEFORE.

NOT JERRY. IT'S HIS THIRD VISIT TO ANCHOR BAY.

HI, JERRY!

HWARR.

THIS IS NICE.

BRIDGET PLAYS AT THE COPPER KETTLE EVERY TUESDAY AND THURSDAY.

NEVER THE SAME SONG.

EXCEPT FOR REQUESTS, DEAR.

AM I SUPPOSED TO EAT THE PAPER?

IT HAPPENS. YELLOW CANDY BUTTONS ARE THE BEST.

BUT IT'S JUST FOOD DYE. THEY'RE ALL THE--

HMM.

THIS ISN'T THE KIND OF BOWLING I'M ACCUSTOMED TO.

YOU'RE IN NEW ENGLAND, NORRIN.

THIS IS *CANDLEPIN BOWLING.*

AND THIS IS MY FAVORITE SPOT. BUT I...

...USUALLY COME UP HERE ALONE, AND JUST WATCH THE SHIPS COME AND GO.

AND ALL THIS TIME, DIDN'T YOU EVER DREAM OF JUMPING ONTO ONE OF THEM...

...AND HEADING OUT TO SEA?

NO. I NEVER THOUGHT OF DOING *ANYTHING* LIKE THAT...

...TILL I MET YOU, NORRIN RADD.

THANK YOU. YOU WERE RIGHT.

AND THANK YOU FOR SHOWING ME THE BEAUTY OF YOUR WORLD, YOUR TOWN, AND YOUR...

...HOME.

BY ALL THE STARS! IT CAN'T BE...

NORRIN?

NO! MY COSMIC SENSES CONFIRM IT! THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO WASTE!

TO ME, MY BOARD!

WE *MUST* LEAVE! RIGHT AWAY!

WHAT? WE'RE LEAVING EARTH? ALREADY?

NO, DAWN. WE'RE OFF TO *DEFEND* IT...

...BEFORE IT'S *DESTROYED!*

SOMETHING'S GONNA DESTROY MY *PLANET?*

NOT YOUR PLANET. JUST EVERYTHING THAT DEFINES IT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND--

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN. HURRY!

OH, MY *GOSH!* SURFER, WHAT *IS* THAT?! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE--

THE DEVICE THE *HORDAX* HAD.*

YEAH, BUT A *ZILLION* TIMES BIGGER!

WHICH IS WHY I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE IT BEFORE.

IT'S AN *ILLUMINATRIX.* MAGI-TECH! THE HEIGHT OF ZENN-LAVIAN TECHNOLOGY.

"ZENN-LAVIAN"?

*SEE LAST ISSUE. --TOM

WAIT! ZENN-LA IS *YOUR* WORLD, RIGHT? WHERE *YOU* COME FROM!

YES. AND LIKE THE SMALLER MODEL THE HORDAX ACQUIRED...

...THAT MECHANISM WAS PROBABLY PLUNDERED FROM MY PLANET'S REMAINS.

REMAINS?

LONG STORY.

BUT EVERYTHING THE HORDAX DID TO EARTH--

NORRIN, ALL THEY HAD WAS A TINY LITTLE BALL! WHAT CAN *YOU* DO AGAINST *THAT?*

NOT ENOUGH. NOT ON MY OWN.

THAT'S WHY WE'VE COME TO MANHATTAN. HERE, WE SHALL FIND EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES...

...AND MY GOOD FRIENDS! BEHOLD, DAWN GREENWOOD: THE *BAXTER BUILDING!*

HOME TO THE *FANTASTIC FOUR!*

HAVE TO SAY, FOR MY FIRST TIME IN NEW YORK, THIS IS ALL VERY EXCITING!

REED! SUE! JOHNNY! BEN!

COME AT ONCE. YOUR PLANET IS IN PERIL!

HI! EXCUSE ME...

...THERE ISN'T A FANTASTIC FOUR ANYMORE. THEY'RE...GONE. SORRY.

BUT THIS IS THEIR *HOME.*

UM. PARKER INDUSTRIES BOUGHT IT. IT'S OUR OFFICE BUILDING NOW.

UNBELIEVABLE. WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!

HOLD ON, DAWN. MAYBE THE AVENGERS CAN HELP.

WAIT! YOU'RE GOING...

...THE WRONG WAY.

A "*RESERVATION*"? TO GO INSIDE *AVENGERS MANSION?!*

BUT WE TOLD YOU. THIS IS A HOTEL.

A *THEME* HOTEL.

JUST TELL CAPTAIN AMERICA, THOR OR IRON MAN THAT I MUST SPEAK TO THEM AT *ONCE.*

SIR, NONE OF THEM ARE HERE.

MADNESS! DAWN, REMEMBER HOW THE UNIVERSE WAS DESTROYED AND THEN REASSEMBLED?*

YEAH?

I THINK SOMEONE PUT THE PIECES BACK IN THE WRONG ORDER.

*IN SECRET WARS. --TOM

ONE MOMENT. I HAVE IT!

A PERSON WHO HAS ALWAYS BEEN THERE FOR ME.

ONE EARTHLING WHO SHALL EVER REMAIN MY CONSTANT IN ALL THE GALAXIES.

BOARD, YOU KNOW THE WAY.

OOH! WHO IS IT? THE MAYOR? SPIDER-MAN? IS IT SPIDER-MAN?

ALICIA! I HAVE RETURNED.

I'D KNOW THAT VOICE ANYWHERE.

SURFER! YOU'RE BACK ON EARTH!

UM... NORRIN, WHO IS THIS?

OH! THERE'S SOMEONE WITH YOU?

OF COURSE. ALICIA MASTERS, THIS IS MY FRIEND, DAWN GREENWOOD.

THAT'S HOW YOU'RE INTRODUCING ME? AS YOUR "FRIEND"?

SHE SOUNDS... LOVELY.

OH, MY! IS SHE BLIND?

I AM. MY HEARING'S EXCELLENT, THOUGH.

I'M SORRY, BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW THE SURFER?

ALICIA IS ONE OF THE FIRST EARTHLINGS I EVER MET. SHE...UM...

I SHOWED NORRIN THAT EARTH WAS TRULY BEAUTIFUL AND WORTH SAVING.

WAIT. "WORTH SAVING"? FROM GALACTUS?!

YOU TRAVELED THE COSMOS--AS A HERALD--DESTROYING PLANETS FOR CENTURIES...

...AND OUT OF EVERYONE IN THE UNIVERSE, SHE CONVINCED YOU TO CHANGE?

IT'S... COMPLICATED.

WHSHH

HEYYY!

BOARD? IS THAT YOU?

IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE--WHAT WAS THE PLANET? METEBELIS 3?

HA! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO, BOARD.

HIS NAME IS "TOOMIE."

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...

YOU'RE ANOTHER EARTHGIRL WHO'S TRAVELED WITH THE SURFER?

FOR A LITTLE BIT.

THIS IS ALL SO SUDDEN. NORRIN, WHY HAVE YOU DROPPED IN?

SO THIS MEANS...I'M NOT THE FIRST.

DON'T YOU GIVE ME THAT LOOK. WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

...THIS THREAT IS FAR BEYOND MY ABILITIES TO REPEL ALONE. I REQUIRE ASSISTANCE.

YOU NEED ME TO CALL IN EVERYONE I KNOW. I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT.

BE CAREFUL, NORRIN.

I DON'T GET IT. HOW DOES ONE WOMAN IN MANHATTAN KNOW ALL THESE SUPER HEROES?

ALICIA IS ALSO A FRIEND OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

AND OVER THE YEARS, AS A SCULPTOR, I'VE HAD PRIVATE MODELING SESSIONS...

...WITH PRACTICALLY EVERY SUPERHUMAN ON EARTH.

I SEE. AND BEING BLIND, I TAKE IT YOU RELY ON TOUCH?

NORRIN?

THIS BUTT LOOKS INCREDIBLY ACCURATE.

YES. WELL. IMMINENT COSMIC THREAT. I SHOULD BE GOING...

ONE LAST THING, SURFER.

YOU DON'T HAVE A PHONE. HOW DO I GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU?

GOOD POINT. HERE...

...THIS RING IS A PART OF ME.

IF YOU NEED ME ANYWHERE IN TIME OR SPACE, TOUCH THIS. I WILL SENSE IT.

HWARR.

YOU--YOU MADE A JERRY-THE-SEAL SOUND. WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

YOU GAVE ME A RING LIKE THAT ONCE. I THOUGHT...

OH. OF COURSE...

HERE.

NORRIN! *UGH.* LOOK, JUST PROMISE ME...

NO MORE SECRETS OR SURPRISES, OKAY?

I SWEAR. NOW I *MUST* GO.

YOU, WHO WIELD THE LOST WEAPONS OF ZENN-LA, KNOW *THIS:*

I AM THE *SILVER SURFER! MASTER OF THE POWER COSMIC!*

AND I STAND AS *THIS PLANET'S CHAMPION!*

IS THAT SO? IF YOU TRULY CARE FOR THIS WORLD'S BEST *INTERESTS,* NORRIN RADD...

...YOU'LL STAND ASIDE, AND LET US BESTOW OUR *BLESSING* UPON IT!

THE KEEPER OF THE GREAT TRUTH?

THEN YOU--YOU'RE ALL FROM *ZENN-LA?!*

AND YOU WOULD STAND AGAINST US? OF *COURSE* YOU WOULD.

NO MATTER. OUR *HERALD* SHALL KEEP YOU OCCUPIED.

YOUR WHAT?!

UNHH!

WHAM

FACE THE RIGHTEOUS FURY A' ZENN-LA!

IMPRESSIVE! YOUR GRIP IS BEYOND COMPARE!

FEW HAVE I FOUGHT WHO HAVE WIELDED SUCH RAW--

BEN?!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE, TRAITOR?!

BOOM

IT IS TOO LATE.

THE ILLUMINATRIX HAS BEEN ACTIVATED.

THE PROCESS HAS BEGUN.

KRAKOOOOOM

IN THE HANDS OF THE HORDAX, THIS TECHNOLOGY TORE GREAT SWATHS OF EARTH'S CULTURE AWAY.

MY PEOPLE INTEND TO DO SOMETHING FAR, FAR WORSE.

THIS IS THE *BLESSING OF ZENN-LA!*

THING! BENJAMIN! MY FRIEND, LISTEN TO ME!

THE KEEPER HAS IMPOSED HIS *WILL* UPON YOU! YOU MUST *FIGHT* IT!

FIGHT THE WILL OF *ZENN-LA?*

THAT THERE--THAT'S WHATCHA CALL *BLASPHEMY!*

WOMP

STOP HERE ON RED SIGNAL

ONE WAY

NO TURNS

ONE WAY

AND ON *MY* PLANET, WE DON'T PUT UP WITH THAT KINDA TALK!

BENJAMIN J. GRIMM, THIS *IS* YOUR PLANET!

AND HERE, ON THIS *STREET* OF *YANCY*, THERE IS ONLY *ONE* THING TO SAY AT THIS JUNCTURE...

IT'S CLOBBERING TIME!

KTAM

PERHAPS THAT KNOCKED SOME SENSE INTO--

GREAT GALAXIES, IT'S HAPPENING!

ALL OF YOU REMAIN CALM! I WILL FIND A WAY TO SAVE YOU!

TO RESTORE YOU. I PROMISE.

THE BLESSING OF ZENN-LA.

EVERY PART OF OUR CULTURE, OF OUR ONCE "*PERFECT*" WORLD, OVERWRITING A PRIMITIVE ONE.

THIS IS THE *REAL* REASON WE KEPT TO OURSELVES. SO THAT IN OUR ARROGANCE WE WOULD *NOT* SHARE OUR "*GIFTS*" WITH OTHERS.

SO WE WOULD NOT *DESTROY* EVERYTHING WHICH MADE THEM *UNIQUE*.

DAMN YOU, KEEPER! DON'T YOU REMEMBER?! YOU TOLD ME ONCE--

--TOLD ME THAT THIS WAS *NOT* OUR WAY!

ONE WAY

TURNING VEHICLES

NO LONGER, NORRIN RADD.

MORE THAN ANY BEING ALIVE, I UNDERSTAND THE *TRUE* WAYS OF ZENN-LA.

IT IS WHY I ACCEPTED THIS MANTLE OF *KEEPER*.

WHY I AGREED TO AN OFFICE *BEYOND* PRESIDENT OR EMPRESS.

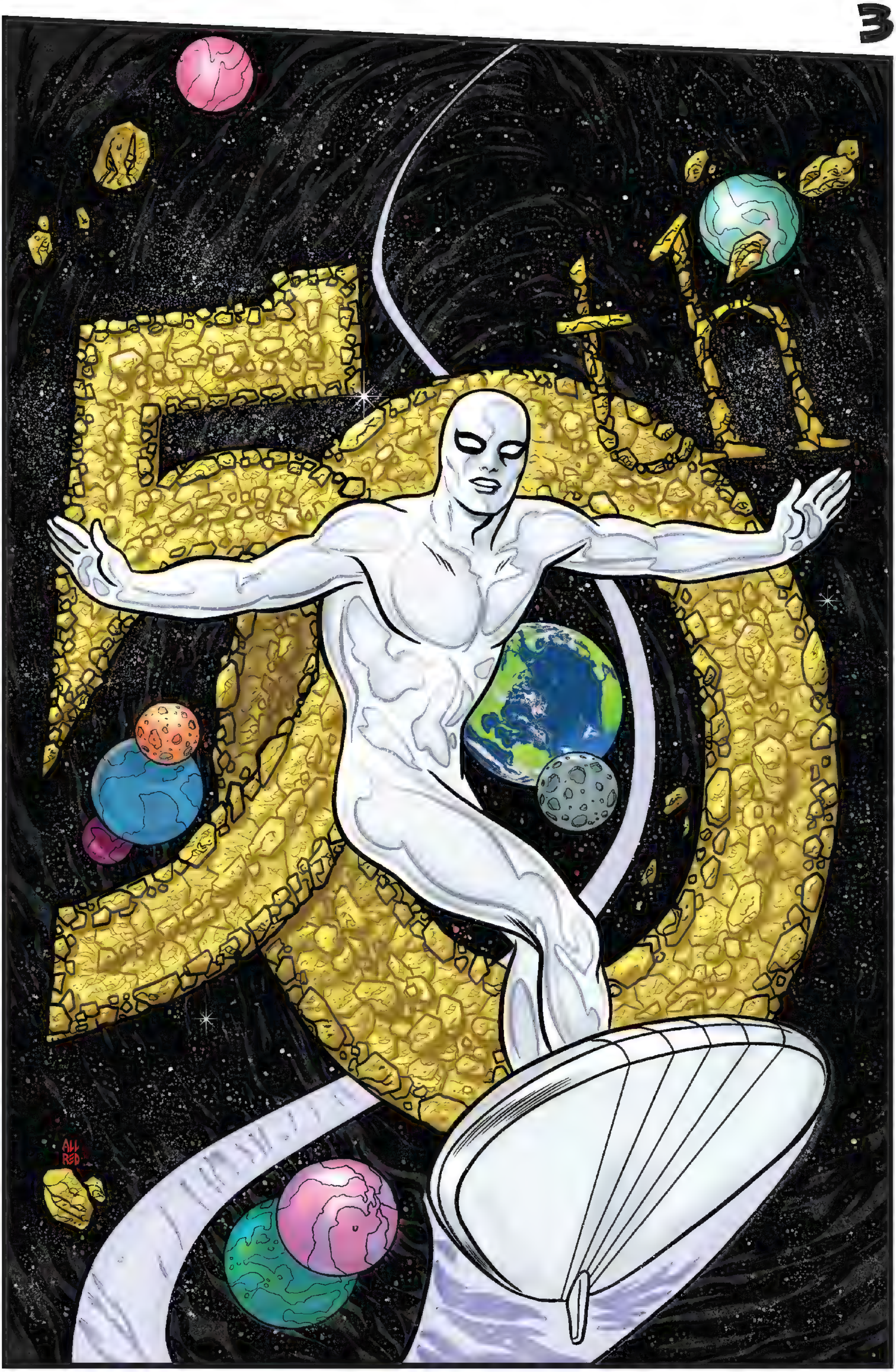
I STAND BEFORE YOU AS THE *SPIRITUAL* LEADER OF OUR PEOPLE.

I AM SHALLA OF THE HOUSE OF BAL.

AND I WILL SPREAD THE WORD OF ZENN-LA ACROSS THE COSMOS!

WELCOME HOME, BELOVED!

THINGS CHANGE



I STAND WITH EARTH

BEHOLD MY GREATEST MIRACLE. IT MAY HAVE TAKEN CENTURIES, MY LOVE...

...BUT I HAVE FINALLY RENDERED YOU *SPEECHLESS.*

YOU ARE NO SKRULL, NOR DUPLICATE, NOR SIMULACRA. MY COSMIC SENSES *CONFIRM IT.*

YOU ARE MY SHALLA BAL!

BUT WHY DO THIS?! WHY USE THE *FORBIDDEN TECHNOLOGY* OF *OUR* WORLD...

...TO RESHAPE THIS ONE INTO THE IMAGE OF *ZENN-LA?!*

NOT JUST YOUR PET PLANET, EARTH.

WE HAVE USED *THE ILLUMINATRIX* TO RESHAPE *THOUSANDS* OF WORLDS THROUGHOUT THE COSMOS, BRINGING PEACE AND HAPPINESS TO ALL WHO DWELL THERE.

ALL HAVE RECEIVED OUR BLESSING AND NOW KNOW THE *PERFECTION* THAT IS ZENN-LA.

YOU ONCE SACRIFICED *ALL* TO PROTECT OUR WORLD AND ITS CULTURE, MY BELOVED. DO SO AGAIN. STAND WITH US. STAND WITH *ME.*

WHAT SAY YOU, NORRIN RADD?

PARK

PARK

I STAND WITH EARTH!

A TALE OF TRIUMPH AND TRAGEDY, 50 FANTASTIC YEARS IN THE MAKING!

HOW LIKE YOU.

SO BE IT! RISE, MY HERALD! AND SMITE THAT VILE BETRAYER!

YOU GOT IT, OH HOLY ONE! CONSIDER 'IM SMITTEN!

GNH! ENOUGH, BEN GRIMM! YOU ARE NOT HER HERALD!

SHE HAS USED THE ILLUMINATRIX TO RESTRUCTURE YOUR MIND.

THESE ARE NOT EVEN YOUR WORDS!

AND THE PAST TENSE OF "SMITE" IS "SMOTE."

SMAK

YEAH? WELL SMOTE THIS, YA SILVER-TONGUED DEVIL!

THIS'S WHATCHA GET FOR SASSIN' MY SHALLA BAL!

YOUR--?!

KONG

HAVE TO END THIS QUICKLY! TO ME, MY--

BOARD? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

ACROSS TOWN.
THE SOHO LOFT OF ALICIA MASTERS.
DAWN! HELP ME! WHAT'S GOING ON? IS THIS AN EARTH-QUAKE?
NO, IT'S--I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* IT IS.
DESCRIBE IT.
YOUR WHOLE APARTMENT'S TWISTING AND CHANGING INTO...
...SOMETHING *ALIEN.*
LOOK OUT THE WINDOW. IS IT JUST THIS ROOM OR--?
YIKES! YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT'S THE WHOLE *CITY.* AS FAR AS I CAN SEE.
ARE THESE MY SCULPTURES?
I'M SORRY. THEY'RE RUINED.
WORSE. THEY'VE BEEN *REMADE.* IT'S BEAUTIFUL.
THIS *IS* ART. BUT NOTHING SHAPED BY *MY* HANDS.
TOOMIE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THE SURFER'S BOARD IS A PART OF HIM...
...JUST LIKE THE RINGS HE GAVE US. IT MUST HAVE SENSED MY EMOTIONS.
AND RIGHT NOW, I AM *FURIOUS.*
WHAT? NO. WE'RE OKAY. HONEST.
I THINK HE WANTS TO KNOW IF WE NEED ANYTHING.
YES. TELL HIM TO TAKE US TO WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!
THAT COULD BE DANGEROUS. AND, WELL...YOU'RE *BLIND.*
AND YOU'RE FROM MASSACHUSETTS.
WHAT'S THAT HAVE TO DO WITH ANYTHING?
C'MON! *LET'S GO!*

YOWCH!

PKOW

FORGIVE ME, OLD FRIEND. BUT WHAT I DO HERE TODAY...

...I DO TO SAVE *YOUR* WORLD!

THE *ORIGINAL* KEEPER OF ZENN-LA SHOWED ME WHAT THIS TECHNOLOGY IS TRULY CAPABLE OF...

...AND I *CANNOT* LET THAT FATE BEFALL YOUR--

BOO!

GET UP, *THING!* YOU CAN DO IT!

YEAH! TEACH THAT ALIEN A LESSON!

BUT I'M FIGHTING *FOR* YOU!

GET OVER HERE! WANNA GIVE YA A FEW ZENN-LAVIAN LOVE-TAPS!

WELL SAID, BROTHER!

UNBELIEVABLE. I AM UNAPPRECIATED BY *TWO* WORLDS.

SOON TO BE *ONE*, NORRIN.

THE ILLUMINATRIX HAS BEGUN ITS GREAT JOURNEY, AND ONCE IT HAS CIRCUMVENTED THIS PLANET...

EARTH'S CULTURE WILL BE *OVERWRITTEN!* THE TRANSFORMATION WILL BE *COMPLETE!*

THAT MUST *NOT* COME TO PASS!

WHY WAIT? PEOPLE OF EARTH, HEAR ME!

THIS IS A *GREAT GIFT* WE ARE BESTOWING UPON YOU!

CROSS THIS ROAD AND TAKE IT UPON YOURSELVES. BE REMADE. BECOME A PART OF *PERFECTION!*

ON THIS SIDE, THERE IS NO ILLNESS, HUNGER, OR POVERTY.

NO HATRED OR DISCRIMINATION.

ALL ARE EQUAL. ALL ARE CARED FOR.

YES! CROSS OVER AND ALL YOUR NEEDS WILL BE MET.

ALL YOU COULD EVER WANT, A BETTER LIFE--

--THE *BEST* LIFE, WILL BE YOURS!

YEAH. SHAME ON YOU! WANTING TO KEEP FOLKS FROM THIS!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THERE IS A PRICE FOR PERFECTION!

WE *NEED* ADVERSITY! TO STRIVE! TO *GROW!*

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, PAL. YOU TRY BEING ME.

SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE WHEN YOU CAN'T--

I-- I CAN WALK! PRAISE THE KEEPER!

WELCOME TO ZENN-LA.

YOU ARE *ALL* WELCOME.

SEE?! YOU AIN'T GONNA BE HAPPY TILL EVERYBODY'S MISERABLE. THAT IT?!

PARADISE AIN'T *YOUR* BAG, SO THAT'S HOW IT'S GOTTA BE FOR THE *REST* OF US?!

NO. THAT'S NOT TRUE. I-- I--

AHH!

NOW I GOTCHA! THIS'S FOR THE KEEPER OF THE GREAT TRUTH! THIS'S FOR *ZENN-LA!*

BEN?! IS THAT YOU? WHAT HAVE THEY *DONE* TO YOU?

WE'RE HERE! DON'T GIVE UP, SURFER! KEEP FIGHTING! YOU CAN DO IT!

THIS MAKES NO SENSE! WHO ARE THESE EARTHLINGS?

AND WHY ARE THEY UNCHANGED?

OF COURSE! THE RINGS I GAVE YOU TWO. THEY'RE A PART OF ME.

AND SINCE I AM *BOTH* ZENN-LAVIAN AND A MASTER OF MY OWN ATOMIC STRUCTURE...

ZRAK

"...THAT MAKES ME, AND ANYONE WEARING THE RINGS, *IMMUNE* TO THE ILLUMINATRIX'S EFFECTS!"

BELOVED? YOU GAVE THESE EARTHWOMEN *RINGS?*

FASHIONED OUT OF YOUR OWN BEING? I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THAT MAKES TWO OF US. WHO'S HOVER-GIRL?

AND WHY IS SHE CALLING NORRIN "*BELOVED*"?

IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, THAT'S *SHALLA BAL*, THE SURFER'S BETROTHED FROM HIS HOMEWORLD.

HIS BUH-WHAT-NOW?!

I AM SORRY, DAWN GREENWOOD. I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU--

NUH-UH! NO! *FIRST* YOU DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT *GALACTUS* AND ALL THE PLANET-EATING!

THEN ALICIA MASTERS. *NOW* CRAZY EX-GIRLFRIEND FROM OUTER SPACE!

WHAT'S NEXT? ARE YOU EVEN *SILVER?* DO YOU ACTUALLY *SURF?!*

MMPH!

CAN WE-- TALK ABOUT THIS-- ONCE THIS WORLD IS SAFE?!

THAT'S YOUR ANSWER FOR *EVERYTHING.*

KRAAM

EXCUSE ME. I AM *LITERALLY* IN THE DARK OVER HERE.

CAN SOMEONE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?

A BLIND GIRL? WELL THEN, YOU ARE MOST FORTUNATE. FOR TODAY ALL YOU HAVE TO DO...

...IS REMOVE YOUR RING, AND THE BLESSING OF ZENN-LA WILL *TRANSFORM* YOU.

LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE NORTH OF HERE?

YES. TAKE OFF THAT RING AND YOU WILL GAIN THE GIFT OF *SIGHT!*

NO. YOU CAN KEEP YOUR LOUSY "*GIFT.*"

I CARE MORE ABOUT MY *ART* THAN MY SIGHT.

BE ABLE TO *SEE AGAIN* BUT *LOSE* EVERY PIECE OF MUSIC EVER WRITTEN?

EVERY POEM? EVERY BOOK? ALL OF EARTH'S HERITAGE? OUR CULTURE? *NEVER!*

OUR PLANET IS MORE *BEAUTIFUL* AND *WONDROUS* THAN THE LIKES OF YOU COULD DARE TO IMAGINE!

WOW.

OKAY, NORRIN. WE CAN DROP THE WHOLE ALICIA FIGHT. I GET IT NOW.

SHE'S LIKE THE MOST MAGICAL PERSON *EVER.*

I KNOW. THAT'S HOW I FELT WHEN I CAME TO THIS WORLD.

WHEN SHE SHOWED ME HOW SPECIAL IT WAS AND--

VERBATIM

YOU MADE MY BETROTHED FAVOR *THIS* WORLD? *MORE* THAN ZENN-LA? *NO!*

WE ARE HIS *HOME!* HE SACRIFICED EVERYTHING FOR US!

AND *ME!* HIS ONE *TRUE LOVE!*

WRONG, SHALLA BAL. THE SURFER DOESN'T LOVE YOU. NOT ANYMORE.

HE LOVES *THIS* WOMAN, *DAWN GREENWOOD.*

ME?

I KNOW THE SURFER. I'VE TRAVELED WITH HIM. HE WAS ALWAYS COLD. DISTANT.

THE WAY HE TALKS WHEN HE'S AROUND YOU...

I KNOW THE SOUND OF A MAN IN LOVE.

OH.

ENOUGH!

ZZMMM

I WILL HEAR NO MORE OF YOUR *LIES!*

OH, DEAR...

PTOOM

YOU ORANGE-SKINNED OAF! HOW DID YOU *DO* THAT?!

YOU'RE UNDER MY *CONTROL!* I'VE REWRITTEN YOUR *EVERY MOLECULE!*

THIS IS *IMPOSSIBLE!*

NOT FOR HIM. THAT IS *BENJAMIN J. GRIMM!*

THE STRONGEST MAN I HAVE EVER KNOWN.

HUH? ALICIA? WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE? WAIT. WHY AREN'T I IN OUTER SPACE?

BEN! YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL!

YES! SURFER, QUICK! PUT A *RING* ON HIM SO HE DOESN'T CHANGE BACK!

GOOD THINKING, DAWN! HERE, THING!

OKAY, THIS IS WEIRD. AND I DON'T JUST MEAN STUFF FLYIN' OFF YER SILVERY HAND, PAL...

...I'M SAYIN', THAT'S SOME PRETTY BIG JEWELRY. LOOKS KINDA TACKY.

BEN, PLEASE. DON'T INSULT IT. THAT RING IS PART OF MY BEING AND ESSENCE.

YEESH. NOW YOU'VE MADE IT EVEN CREEPIER.

WHAT NOW?! WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?!

HOLD! WHAT TRANSPIRES HERE?

I--I CAN SEE!

MY ARMOR? BUT HOW?

HOW? WE HAVE BEEN BLESSED--BY ZENN-LA!

HEY, BEN! ALICIA SAID TO CALL IN THE CAVALRY.

AND WE WENT A LITTLE *NUTS.*

ALL OF YOU, PLEASE. WE PROMISED MS. MARVEL SHE COULD SAY IT.

THANKS, VISION. HERE GOES:

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!

BEHOLD, NORRIN. YOUR REINFORCEMENTS HAVE ARRIVED...

...ON *MY* SIDE OF THE ROAD! LO, THEY ARE *MINE!*

WHAT... A REVOLTING DEVELOPMENT.

TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUTTA MY MOUTH.

I AM AT A LOSS. DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS, BENJAMIN?

I DUNNO. WHY DON'TCHA PUT RINGS ON THESE JOKERS, TOO?

THAT WOULD ONLY WORK IF THEY FREED THEMSELVES FIRST, AS YOU DID.

WHAM

AND WE SHALL *NEVER* TURN FROM ZENN-LA!

IT'S OUR *RESPONSIBILITY!*

I FIGURED AS MUCH.

DAWN, ANY SUGGESTIONS?

SORRY. I GOT NOTHING. HECK, EVEN IF YOU STOP THESE GUYS...

...THERE'S STILL THAT WHOLE FLEET OF SPACESHIPS--

PTING

PTING

NOT HELPIN', KID! SO, WHAT WE LOOKIN' AT?

HOW MUCH TIME'S LEFT ON THE CLOCK?

WE HAVE UNTIL...

IT'S OVER, MY LOVE.

YOUR ADOPTED PLANET IS MOMENTS AWAY FROM THE FULL CONVERSION, AND THERE IS *NOTHING* YOU CAN DO.

THE ILLUMINATRIX! IT'S RETURNED!

WE ARE OUT OF TIME!

SHRAKOOM

WRONG, SHALLA!

EVER SINCE YOU ARRIVED, THERE HAS BEEN ONE THING I COULD DO--

--BUT THE VERY THOUGHT OF IT FILLED ME WITH *DREAD.*

I KNOW HOW THIS DEVICE WORKS. THE ORIGINAL KEEPER SHOWED ME CENTURIES AGO.

THIS IS POINTLESS! DO YOU HEAR ME?! IT'S *TOO LATE* FOR THIS WORLD!

THE PROCESS *CANNOT* BE *REVERSED!*

NORRIN!

NO, IT CANNOT. THIS-- WILL BE FAR WORSE.

I AM SORRY, SHALLA BAL. I'M SO, SO SORRY.

NORRIN, WHATEVER YOU ARE THINKING OF DOING, STOP IT! PLEASE!

IT WILL TAKE *ALL* MY POWER COSMIC. AND MORE.

BUT IT *MUST* BE DONE. FOR THE SAKE OF THIS WORLD--

FOR ALL WORLDS!

EVERY PLANET THE ILLUMINATRIX RESTRUCTURED...

...IT DID SO WITH A CODE: THE COMPLEX CULTURE OF MY PEOPLE.

NOW, WITH MY POWER COSMIC, I AM SENDING OUT A FAR STRONGER CODE.

A DESTRUCT CODE.

NO MATTER HOW DEEPLY IMBEDDED...

...EVERY TRACE OF ZENN-LAVIAN CULTURE SHALL BE DESTROYED.

ACROSS THE UNIVERSE.

WHAT IS THIS?

THE DREAM OF ZENN-LA IS OVER.

IT IS A BLANK SLATE.

IT IS LESS THAN NOTHING.

MY WORLD, AS IT WAS, IS GONE.

IN MY FINAL THOUGHTS, I TRY TO REMEMBER IT, BUT I CAN'T.

IT TOOK ALL MY POWER COSMIC...

...AND A *LITTLE* MORE. HOPE YOU CAN...

FORGIVE ME, DAWN.

FORGI--

I HAVE HIM.

GENTLY, VISION.

MY SENSORS AREN'T GETTING ANYTHING. VISION?

THE SAME. THERE ARE NO LIFE SIGNS. I REGRET TO SAY...

...NORRIN RADD, THE SILVER SURVER, IS *DEAD.*

4

HOMEWORLD

CHINA.

"CAN YOU FEEL IT? IT'S NOT ONLY HAPPENING HERE.

"IT'S ALL OVER THE EARTH. EVERYTHING'S GOING BACK TO NORMAL.

〈THANK YOU, SILVER SURFER!〉

〈OUR HERO!〉

ONE WORLD

RUSSIA.

"AND SOMEHOW WE ALL KNOW IT WAS THE SURFER WHO SAVED US.

"THAT WAVE OF COSMIC ENERGY NORRIN SENT AROUND THE WORLD-- ACROSS THE UNIVERSE...

〈NOR-RIN RADD!〉

〈NOR-RIN RADD!〉

〈NOR-RIN RADD!〉

WAKANDA.

"...IT'S NOT *JUST* REVERSING WHAT THOSE ZENN-LAVIANS DID.

〈YES!〉

〈BLESS YOU, SILVER SURFER! WHEREVER YOU ARE!〉

AMERICA.

"A PART OF *HIM* WAS INSIDE OF IT, TOUCHING US ALL. AND I THINK I KNOW WHY."

EVE! LOOK! ANCHOR BAY'S *EXACTLY* THE WAY IT WAS BEFORE.

NORRIN REALLY CAME THROUGH FOR US.

YEAH. THAT BIG BALD GOOFBALL'S GOT HIS MOMENTS.

IT WAS THAT WAVE. HIS POWER COSMIC WASN'T ENOUGH.

HE--HE HAD TO USE HIS OWN LIFE FORCE.

HE'S REALLY DEAD.

DAWN, I'M SORRY.

I-I DIDN'T THINK THAT WAS *POSSIBLE.* FOR HIM.

NO. THAT'S *NOT* WHAT I MEAN.

IT'S JUST EVERY MOMENT I WAS WITH HIM...

...HE MADE ME FEEL THAT *ANYTHING* WAS POSSIBLE.

HUH...

MY RING! OHMIGOSH!
DID HE JUST--?
FOR A SECOND HE WAS BREATHING!
BEN! ALICIA! GIVE ME YOUR HANDS! QUICK!
OF COURSE! THE *RINGS* NORRIN GAVE US! THEY'RE MADE OF *PART* OF HIM!
SO YOU'RE SAYIN'--*WOWZA!* WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR?!
C'MON, RINGS! DO YOUR THING!
DAWN?
JEEZALOO! HE'S *ALIVE!*
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, BEN! WE HAVE TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!

WHAT'S GOING ON?! WHAT HAS NORRIN RADD DONE TO US?!

LOOK AT OUR SHIPS, SHALLA BAL! OUR CLOTHES!

MY--MY MIND! IT'S A BLANK!

MINE AS WELL! EVERY ASPECT OF OUR *WORLD*--

I CAN'T *REMEMBER* ZENN-LA!

ALL OF *YOU*! LISTEN TO ME!

THE SURFER USED OUR *OWN* TECHNOLOGY *AGAINST US!*

IN ORDER TO RESTORE ALL THE PLANETS WE REMADE IN *OUR* IMAGE--

--HE *PURGED* THAT IMAGE *ACROSS THE COSMOS!*

EVERYTHING WE ARE HAS BEEN REDUCED TO MERE FORM AND FUNCTION.

OUR AESTHETIC! OUR CHARACTER! OUR CULTURE! *ALL OF IT IS GONE!*

NOOO!

THE PERFECTION OF ZENN-LA! THE DREAM OF IT--THE VERY *IDEA* HAS BEEN *DESTROYED!*

THANKS TO THE TRAITOROUS NORRIN RADD!

HE MUST *ANSWER* FOR *ALL* THAT HAS BEEN *FORGOTTEN!* FOR *ALL* WE HAVE *LOST! TO EARTH!*

THIS HARDWARE I RIGGED UP SHOULD BE ABLE TO MONITOR THE SURFER'S VITAL SIGNS...

...EVEN THROUGH THAT METAL SKIN OF HIS.

BUT IS HE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT?

WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE, DEAR. THE MOST IMPORTANT THING NOW...

...IS THAT HE GETS SOME REST. AND PERHAPS HE'S HAD ENOUGH VISITORS FOR TODAY.

OOPS. SORRY, DOC. LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT ONE MORE.

WHAT IS IT, RED-WING?

SKREE

IT'S THE ZENN-LAVIANS. ALL OF THEM.

THEY'RE HEADING RIGHT FOR US AND THEY'RE COMING IN FAST!

SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY'RE NOT DROPPING IN TO GIVE THE SURFER A "GET WELL" CARD.

AGREED. AVENGERS, FAN OUT AND FORM A PERIMETER.

THING? ARE YOU COMING?

BE RIGHT WITH YA. ALICIA, I NEED YOU TA STAY HERE WITH NORRIN, UNNERSTOOD?

OF COURSE. NOW, YOU GO CLOBBER SOME OF THEM FOR ME.

WILL DO!

I THINK IT'S SWEET THE WAY HE LOOKS AFTER YOU.

THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL. AN ENTIRE ALIEN RACE IS OUT FOR VENGEANCE--ON *THIS* MAN.

BEN KNOWS THAT IF HE AND EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES SHOULD FALL...

...HE *NEEDS* ME HERE AS THE LAST LINE OF DEFENSE.

"ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS!

"WHATEVER YA GOT...

"LOCK 'EM!

"LOAD 'EM!

"CHARGE 'EM UP!

"THIS IS IT!"

OUR PAL BACK THERE'S HURTING!

ALL 'CAUSE HE PUT EVERYTHING ON THE LINE FOR THIS CRUMMY PLANET!

WELL, HERE'S WHERE WE RETURN THE FAVOR!

GOT THAT, SPACEMEN?! YOU WANT THE SURFER?! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH *US!*

FOR MORRIN RADD!

HOW DARE YOU! YOU WOULD SIDE WITH A *TRAITOR TO HIS OWN KIND?!*

LADY, WE *ARE* HIS KIND!

HE'S *NO* EARTHLING!

ALL THAT MATTERS IS HE'S A FRIEND! AND HE'S A *HERO!*

HAVE A CARE, AVENGERS!

SEE THAT NOT EVEN ONE OF THEM GETS THROUGH!

HAVE TO SAY, IT'S A NICE CHANGE OF PACE...

...FIGHTING AN ALIEN ARMADA TO SAVE ONE GUY INSTEAD OF A WHOLE PLANET.

ONE GUY WHO *SAVED* OUR PLANET, MS. MARVEL.

BUT DID HE *REALLY*, CAP? HE JUST SAVED ALL OUR *STUFF*.

THAT "*STUFF*," NOVA, IS OUR CULTURE. EVERYTHING WHICH DEFINES US.

I, FOR ONE, CANNOT IMAGINE A WORLD WITHOUT JAZZ, THE ART OF JACKSON POLLOCK, OR--

LESS CHATTER, VISION. WE'RE UP TO OUR EYES OVER HERE.

WE'RE GONNA NEED REINFORCEMENTS. WAIT. NEVER MIND...

"...SEEMS THEY'VE ALREADY ARRIVED."

KEEP BACK, YOU STUPID EGGS!

YOU AIN'T GETTING NEAR THE SURFER! NOT ON OUR WATCH!

YEAH! GO BACK TO MARS! OR JAKKU! OR WHEREVER YOU'RE FROM!

NORRIN RADD'S WITH US!

SWEET! SEE? ANYBODY CAN BE A HERO!

NO. WE'RE TRAINED PROFESSIONALS.

REALLY? 'CAUSE MOST TIMES I'M JUST WINGING IT.

WELL, WHATEVER THAT IS, KID, KEEP DOIN' IT...

"...'CAUSE WE CAN'T LET OUR GUARD DOWN EVEN FOR A SECOND!"

YES! CLEAR A PATH FOR ME! LOOK HOW WELL THEY GUARD THIS STRUCTURE!

OBVIOUSLY, *THIS* IS WHERE THEY ARE KEEPING HIM!

BRAKOWW

SILVER SURFER! SHOW YOURSELF!

THERE HE LIES--RADD, THE RENEGADE!
STEP ASIDE, EARTHLINGS. THIS DOES NOT CONCERN YOU.
NOPE. NOT HAPPENING. RIGHT, DAWN?
YEAH. WHAT SHE SAID.
A FOOL AND A BLIND GIRL. ALONE. UNARMED.
BEGONE! YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST ME!
I AM MANY THINGS, SHALLA BAL.
UNARMED...
...ISN'T ONE OF 'EM!
"HAPPY BIRTHDAY, ALICIA. FROM MATT"
UNBELIEVABLE. PLEASE UNDERSTAND...
...I HAVE NO DESIRE TO HURT A PRIMITIVE, BACKWORLD--
KLAK
OW!
SORRY. YOU WERE SAYING, YOUR HIGHNESS?
WHAP
GREAT GALAXIES! UNHH!
WUMP
HOW ARE YOU DOING THIS?!
HONESTLY? IT HELPS THAT YOU NEVER SHUT UP.
FWAT
A COMMENDABLE EFFORT. BUT YOU CANNOT KEEP THIS PACE FOREVER.
FOR NORRIN RADD? JUST WATCH ME!
SWOK
YOU SAID IT, TOOMIE! SHE'S KICKING SOME SERIOUS BUTT!
THIS HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH!
OHH!
KRAK
ALICIA!

GOODBYE, EARTH WOMAN!

FWOOSH

SKREEEEE

TOOMIE! NO!

THERE. NOW NOTHING STANDS BETWEEN MYSELF AND THE FALLEN SON OF ZENN-LA.

SLOOP

KLANG

GYAH!

NORRIN! YOU'RE UP!

THE BOND I SHARE WITH MY BOARD--IT HAS BEEN SEVERED.

THE SHOCK JOLTED ME AWAKE... BUT...

DAWN, YOU CAN'T STAY HERE. TAKE ALICIA AND--

NO! YOU CAN BARELY STAND. I'M *NOT* LEAVING YOU.

WONDERFUL. AND WHAT IS IT THAT *YOU* DO? WHAT SPECIAL POWER DOES THIS ONE POSSESS?

WHAT? I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIGHT. OR HAVE ANY POWERS. I JUST KNOW--

--I WON'T LET YOU HURT HIM. NOT ANYMORE.

THANK YOU, DAWN, BUT...

...SHALLA BAL IS IN THE RIGHT.

SURFER? YOU CAN'T MEAN--

ALL SHE SEEKS HERE IS *JUSTICE*.

RETRIBUTION, NOT AGAINST HER FORMER LOVE...

...BUT ON THE MAN WHO HAS DESTROYED HER ENTIRE CULTURE.

YOUR *OWN* CULTURE, NORRIN RADD.

I KNOW. DO WITH ME WHAT YOU WILL.

EVERY TRACE OF ZENN-LA, ALL OF OUR ACHIEVEMENTS, OUR VERY *IDENTITY*...

...HAS BEEN *ERASED* THROUGHOUT THE *UNIVERSE*, BY *YOUR HAND*.

FOR THIS, THE ULTIMATE *CRIME*, MUST COME THE ULTIMATE *PUNISHMENT*.

WE TURN AWAY.

YOU CHOOSE TO STAND WITH EARTH.

NOW WE, YOUR PEOPLE, CHOOSE TO STAND APART FROM *YOU*.

WE NO LONGER KNOW *WHAT* ZENN-LA IS--

--OR *WHO* WE *ARE*!

KRAK

BUT WE KNOW *THIS*, NORRIN RADD...

...YOU ARE NO LONGER A PART OF IT.

SHALLA...

FROM THIS MOMENT ON...

...YOU HAVE NO HOME.

SURFER?
ONE MOMENT. HERE, BOARD. THIS SHOULD HELP.
ALICIA. TAKE MY HAND.
THANKS.
YOU KNOW, YOU WERE PRETTY AMAZING BACK THERE.
I TRY. ARE BEN AND THE OTHERS ALL RIGHT?
COME. LET'S FIND OUT.
AVENGERS, HEROES OF EARTH, MY FRIENDS...
...IN MY GREATEST MOMENT OF NEED, WHEN I WAS AT MY WEAKEST...
...YOU WATCHED OVER ME.
I SWEAR, I SHALL FOREVER HONOR YOU AND THIS DAY.
NO, GOOD SURFER, THE HONOR WAS OURS.
WHAT'S THIS?
WHAT DO YOU THINK, SILVERADO?
IF I WERE YOU, I'D DO A QUICK SPIT POLISH.
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT SOME VERY IMPORTANT GUESTS.
ONE WAY
HONK HONK HONK HONK
EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN. IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?
FOR *US?* MR. RADD, IT IS *WE* WHO HAVE COME TO OFFER--
LOOKIT THEM FLAGS. HE'S FROM WAKANDA! THEY'RE LOADED! ASK FOR A MILLION BUCKS!
WE CAME FROM THE UNITED NATIONS. THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS WHAT YOU'VE DONE HERE.
AND IN ONE VOICE, IN THE NAME OF ALL OUR PEOPLE, WE ARE EMPOWERED TO OFFER YOU THE GREATEST GIFT WE CAN.
NORRIN RADD, FROM NOW ON...
...YOU ARE A CITIZEN OF WAKANDA.
AND CHINA.
FRANCE.
MOTHER RUSSIA.
JAPAN.
EGYPT.
INDIA.
AND DON'T FORGET THE U.S. OF A!
I DO NOT BELIEVE THAT IS WITHIN YOUR AUTHORITY, SAM WILSON.
YEAH? WELL, FORGET ALL THEM OTHER PLACES. FAR AS I'M CONCERNED...
...YOU'RE FROM *YANCY STREET* NOW, PAL!
THANK YOU. ALL OF YOU.
I APPRECIATE THE SENTIMENT.
BUT I KNOW WHERE I AM TRULY FROM...

I CAN STILL FEEL THE PULL OF IT ACROSS THE LIGHT YEARS.

THE PART OF THE SKY THAT WAS... HOME.

NORRIN.

HERE.

IF YOU'D LET ME, I'D BE YOUR HOME.

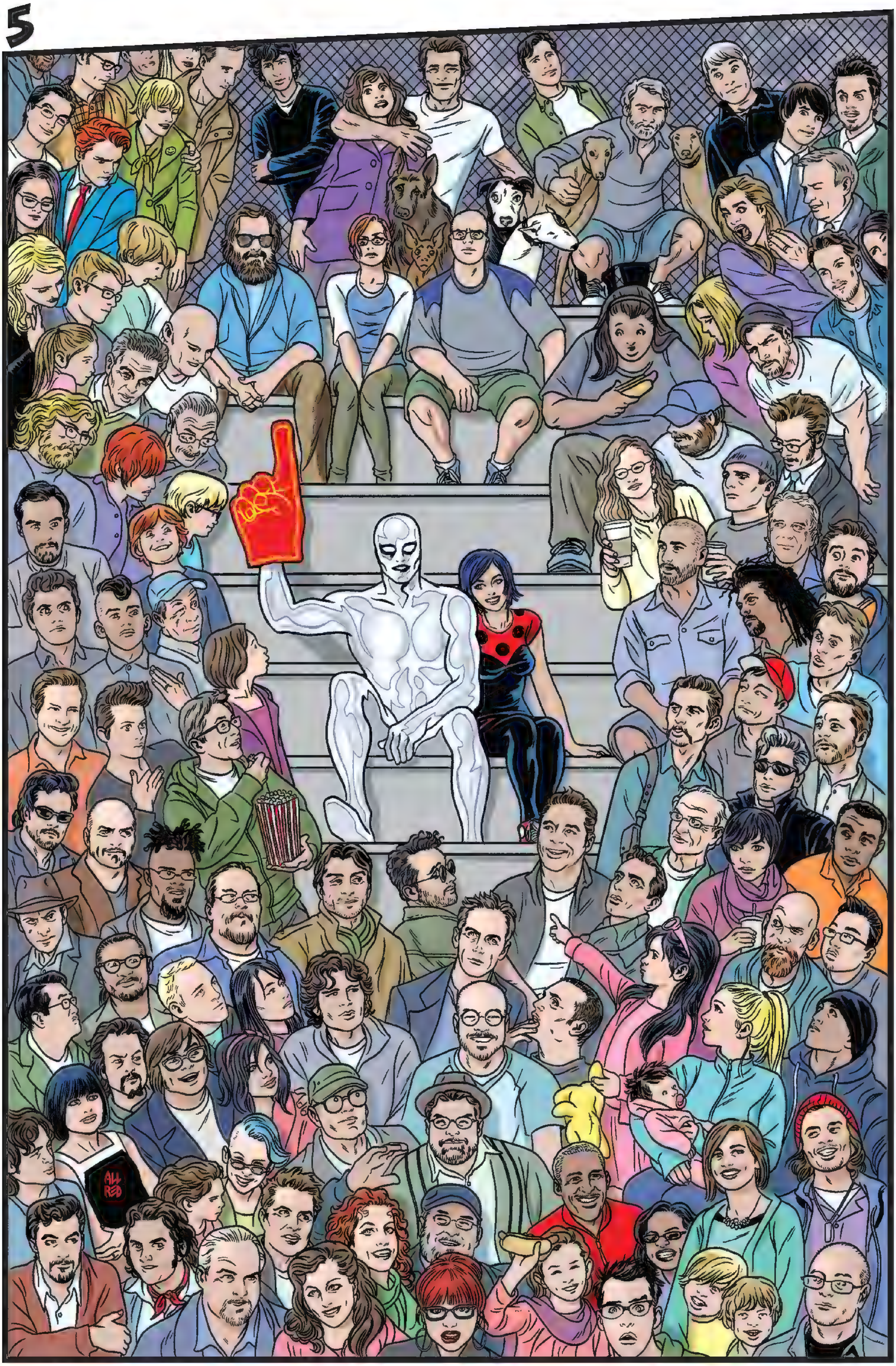
I'D LIKE THAT, DAWN GREENWOOD.

VERY MUCH.

HOMEWORLD

EARTH. THAT TIME, DAWN BECAME OUR NEW HOMEWORLD.

5



CITIZEN OF EARTH

THE MOON.
ONCE HOME TO UATU, THE ALL-SEEING, ALL-KNOWING WATCHER.
(THIS IS NOT UATU.)
--IN A MOMENT OF INCREDIBLE SELF-SACRIFICE, THE SILVER SURFER RISKED ALL TO--
WE OWE HIM EVERYTHING. HE SAVED OUR CULTURE, OUR VERY HERITAGE, OUR--
--IN GRATITUDE, EVERY COUNTRY HAS GRANTED NORRIN RADD FULL RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES OF--
RADD, FORMERLY OF ZENN-LA, WILL BE GIVEN CITIZENSHIP IN ALL 196 NATIONS--
--MAN FROM ANOTHER WORLD WILL BECOME THE FIRST OFFICIAL CITIZEN OF EARTH.
--OUTSIDE THE U.N., WHERE MR. RADD WAS GIVEN NOT JUST THE KEY TO THE CITY, BUT TO THE ENTIRE PLANET.
--IN THE WAKE OF A GLOBAL SILVER SURFER OBSESSION, THE PRICE OF SILVER CONTINUES TO SKYROCKET--
--THIS YEAR, THE INTERNATIONAL OLYMPIC COMMITTEE WILL BE AWARDING **SILVER** FOR FIRST PLACE--
HEH. NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING.

WELCOME BACK TO SILVER SURFER APPRECIATION DAY AT YANKEE STADIUM!

WE'VE HAD FOUR SHORTSTOP ERRORS ALONE FROM THE GLARE, BUT WE'RE NOT COMPLAINING!

SURFER! HOW ARE YOU AND YOUR PAL ENJOYING THE GAME?

WELL, THEY'RE GOOD AND ALL. BUT THEY'RE NO *RED SOX.*

DAWN, PLEASE.

EXCUSE MY FRIEND. SHE'S FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

CAN YOU MAKE IT OUT TO "DAVE"? AND THANKS AGAIN, MR. RADD.

WEREN'T FOR YOU, WE'D BE PLAYING SOME WEIRD ALIEN SPORT INSTEAD OF *BASEBALL.* SAY, WHATCHA DOING AFTER THE GAME?

WE THOUGHT WHILE WE WERE IN TOWN, WE WOULD CATCH A SHOW.

I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT!

THANK YOU FOR THE INVITATION. IT WAS AN EXCELLENT PERFORMANCE.

I DON'T THINK YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU MEAN TO US. YOU SAVED EVERY PLAY AND MUSICAL EVER *WRITTEN...*

I *CAN'T* BELIEVE WE GOT SEATS TO THIS!

WELL, I *DID* SAVE THE WORLD.

I *STILL* CAN'T BELIEVE WE GOT SEATS TO THIS!

"...EVERY FORM OF HUMAN EXPRESSION.

"WE WILL *NEVER* FORGET WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR OUR WORLD. *EVER.*"

SURFER, UP TOP!

CHAMPIONSHIP GAME BALL!

CAN YOU SIGN THIS?

YOU SAVED THE *BEATLES*, MAN!

MY FAVORITE MOVIE!

ALL OF SHAKESPEARE!

SO, MR. LONE SENTINEL OF THE SPACEWAYS...

...HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE UNIVERSALLY APPRECIATED FOR ONCE?

STRANGE.

WHEN YOU LIVE AS LONG AS I HAVE, YOU GET USED TO HOW LITTLE THINGS ACTUALLY...

SURFER?

...CHANGE.

IF IT IS ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, DAWN, I'D LIKE TO GO HOME NOW.

YES. I HAVE HAD ENOUGH ADULATION FOR ONE DAY.

TO ANCHOR BAY?

CITIZEN OF EARTH

EWW. GUESS WE SHOULD'VE SEEN THIS COMING.

FORGIVE ME, DAWN GREENWOOD.

IT APPEARS I HAVE RUINED YOUR HOMETOWN.

SILVER CITY!

WELCOME TO ANCHOR BAY HOME OF THE SILVER SURFER!

IF YOU'RE HERE, YOU'RE RADD!

SILVER SURFER GIFT SH

SUH-WEET! THERE HE IS! LIKE FOR REAL!

HEY, EVERYBODY! THE SURFER'S BACK! WOO!

YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO.

I NEVER DO.

COME, LET'S GET YOU BACK TO YOUR FAMILY.

THE GREENWOOD INN! IT'S OVERRUN!

EVE! STOP THAT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

BACK! GET BACK, YOU VULTURES!

CLEAR OFF!

SPLASHH

DON'T LISTEN TO HER!

YOU'RE ALL VALUABLE, POTENTIAL CUSTOMERS. AND YOU'RE *ALL* WELCOME!

REG GREENWOOD, I AM SO SORRY. I NEVER INTENDED--

NO. NO. NO. NORRIN, THIS HAS BEEN *FANTASTIC!*

WE'RE BOOKED SOLID FOR THE NEXT *FIVE YEARS.*

YOU HEARD THE MAN! NO MORE ROOM AT THE INN! *SHOO! VAMOOSE!*

GET IN THERE, BALDY! AND WILL YOU *SILVER DOWN,* ALREADY?!

OF COURSE, EVE. AS YOU WISH.

C'MON, NORRIN. WE CAN HIDE OUT IN MY ROOM.

WELL, *THAT* WAS A LITTLE CRAZY BACK THERE.

YOUR SISTER IS RIGHT.

IF I SILVER DOWN, I'LL STAND A BETTER CHANCE...

...OF BLENDING--

OH.

NORRIN? YOUR CLOTHES!

THEY *WERE* ZENN-LAVIAN, BUT ZENN-LA IS NO MORE.

THEY'RE *NOTHING* NOW. A COMPLETE *BLANK.*

I AM A MAN WITHOUT A CULTURE.

DON'T WORRY. WE'LL FIX THAT RIGHT UP. WHAT *YOU* NEED IS A *MAKEOVER.*

WAIT RIGHT HERE.

UNH. WHAT HAS BROUGHT ME TO THIS FATE?

BEREFT OF IDENTITY.

I AM TRULY ALONE AND APART FROM EVERY OTHER BEING IN THE UNIVER--

BONK

ERK!

BOARD?!

WHY WOULD YOU--?!

OH. RIGHT. I HAVE *YOU.* AND DAWN.

AND *MANY* FRIENDS ON THIS WORLD AND OTHERS.

THANK YOU. I NEEDED THAT.

--WE HAVEN'T BEEN INTRODUCED. I'M *COSTAS.* EVE'S HUSBAND.

AH! MY APOLOGIES THEN.

HI. NORRIN, I--

NOT NOW, PLEASE. I AM NOT GIVING OUT ANY MORE AUTOGRAPHS, SIR. MAYBE LATER.

UM. I'M NOT A FAN.

WELL, *EVERYONE'S* A FAN, I MEAN--

EVE SAYS WE'RE ABOUT THE SAME SIZE, SO I THOUGHT I'D LOAN YOU SOME OF MY GEAR.

HE'S AN ANGLER, INTO COMPETITIVE FISHING.

AND HE CAME HERE ALL THE WAY FROM BRAZIL?

YUP. NEVER WOULD'VE MET HIM IF I WASN'T FILLING IN FOR YOU WHILE YOU WERE OFF IN SPACE.

AND NOW THAT YOU'RE BACK, WE CAN *FINALLY* TAKE THE ANNUAL FAMILY PORTRAIT.

BEEN WAITING FOR THIS!

SPEAKING OF WAITING...

YOU GUYS ARE *TAKING FOREVER!*

COSTAS. NORRIN. C'MON.

AND BRING TOOMIE, TOO. HE SHOULD BE IN ON THIS.

OH. MY. GOD.

WHAT? THESE ARE HUMAN CLOTHES, YES?

DON'T ASK. HE WENT STRAIGHT FOR THAT OUTFIT.

WOW. THOSE WERE *YOURS?*

I WAS GOING THROUGH A PHASE.

DON'T LISTEN TO THEM. I...LIKE IT. YOU JUST GO ON BEING YOU.

LET'S DO THIS. WE WAIT ANY LONGER AND THE BABY WILL BE IN THE SHOT.

C'MON, TOOMIE. YOU CAN BE WITH ME.

I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD--

NORRIN, HAVEN'T YOU FIGURED IT OUT YET? LIKE IT OR NOT...

...YOU'RE ONE OF THE GREENWOODS NOW.

EVERYBODY SAY "CHEESE."

OH. THAT'S SOMETHING WE SAY ON EARTH.

I AM AWARE OF THE CUSTOM. I'VE SEEN IT IN YOUR MOVIES.

CHEESE!

AND THIS IS WHERE IT'LL GO.

WELCOME TO THE FAMILY TREE. OUR ROOTS ARE YOUR ROOTS.

THANK YOU. I AM HONORED.

HM.

HEY! REMEMBER ME?

YES. YOU'RE JEREMY. YOU AND YOUR FATHER ARE REGULAR GUESTS HERE.

YEAH. AND I'M NOT LIKE ANY OF THOSE POSERS.

I WAS INTO YOU *BEFORE* IT WAS COOL. CHECK IT OUT.

OH. WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO SIGN THOSE FOR YOU?

NO. I WANNA KNOW WHY YOU RUINED 'EM.

Fantastic Four

FANTASTIC FOUR COMICS WERE MY FAVORITE. AND NOW THEY'RE SUPER RARE.

'CAUSE THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM ANYMORE.

THAT'S NO ONE'S FAULT, JEREMY.

REED RICHARDS WOULD SEND IN TRANSCRIPTS OF HIS FAMILY'S ADVENTURES...

...BUT NOW THAT THERE'S NO LONGER A *FANTASTIC FOUR*, THERE ARE NO NEW STORIES TO TELL.

THAT'S *NOT* WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. LOOK.

EVER SINCE YOU DID THAT THING THAT SAVED ALL OF OUR TV AND BOOKS AND STUFF...

...ALL OF *MY* COMICS WITH *YOU* IN 'EM ARE ALL *MESSED UP.*

AND MY MISSION TOO IS AT AN END!

ANY MENTION OR IMAGE OF ZENN-LA HAS BEEN WIPED CLEAN.

CAN IT BE *TRUE?* HAVE I DESTROYED EVERY *LAST TRACE* OF MY CULTURE?

CAN *NO ONE* IN THE UNIVERSE REMEMBER MY WORLD'S RICH LEGACY?

IS THERE ANYONE WHO *COULD?*

OH! EXCUSE ME. THERE IS SOMEONE I *MUST* SEE! *AT ONCE!*

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN ...OF SUSPENSE #50

THERE HE GOES!

SURFER, DOWN HERE!

WE LOVE YOU!

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S *IT!* *SHOW'S OVER! GO HOME!*

KNOW WHEN HE'LL BE BACK?

DON'T *MAKE* ME GET THE *HOSE!*

IF *ANY* CHRONICLE OF ZENN-LA SURVIVED MY PURGE, *THE WATCHER* WILL KNOW!

UATU SEES *ALL* AND--

HOLD ON. WHERE IS THE WATCHER?!

WHO ARE YOU, STRANGER? AND *WHY* DO YOU STAND THERE IN UATU'S PLACE?

YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE THIS, SURFER, BUT I'M THE GUY WHO *KILLED* HIM...

...AND WHO IS NOW *CURSED* TO KEEP HIS WATCH. THEY CALL ME *THE UNSEEN.*

I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY CALL YOU.

UATU WAS A RARE CONSTANT IN THIS CHAOTIC UNIVERSE, A KIND SOUL...

...AND ONE OF THE FEW I CALLED *FRIEND.*

ZRKOW

AND BY MY HAND--

--HE SHALL BE AVENGED!

IMPOSSIBLE!

THAT WAS THE *PURE FORCE* OF *THE POWER COSMIC!*

SORRY, PAL. FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, *I'M* THE WATCHER NOW.

WITH *ALL* THE MOJO THAT COMES WITH IT.

EVEN IF YOU CAME AT ME WITH ALL THAT YA GOT, IT WOULDN'T--

IS THAT *SO*, BRAGGART?!

THEN LET US PUT THAT TO *THE TEST! HERE!*

FACE MY FULL UNBRIDLED FURY!

WHOA! YOU SEE THAT? DON'T EVEN NEED BINOCULARS.

WHAT DO YOU THINK IT IS? A METEOR?

IT'S PROBABLY NORRIN FIGHTING SOMEBODY UP THERE.

BET IT'S AN ALIEN. OR A ROBOT.

MAYBE AN *ALIEN* ROBOT?

YOU-- YOU'RE ALL SERIOUS?

THIS'S NOTHING. I'VE ACTUALLY SEEN HIM *SURF* A MOON. *BOOM*. RIGHT INTO A GUY.

MORE LEMONADE?

GREAT GALAXIES!

DAGBLASTIT.

TECHNICALLY THIS *ISN'T* INTERFERING...

OF *COURSE* YOU'D GO RICOCHETING *THIS* WAY.

BETTER NOT HAVE MESSED UP NEIL ARMSTRONG'S FOOTPRINTS.

AND I WON'T STOP YOU. SAME WAY I WOULDN'T STOP YOU RUNNING INTO A BRICK WALL...

...IT'S JUST PUTTING THINGS BACK THE WAY THEY WERE.

...IF THAT'S WHAT YOU *WANT* TO DO.

BUT THAT AIN'T WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR. YOU WANT TO KNOW THE *FATE* OF *ZENN-LA*.

KNOW THIS, IF YOU HAVE A WEAKNESS, I *WILL* FIND IT.

I MUST KNOW. ITS BEAUTY, ITS VOICE, ITS SOUL... HAS *ANY* OF IT SURVIVED?

OR DID I TRULY DESTROY IT ALL? PLEASE, CAN YOU TELL ME?

I CAN. BECAUSE DEEP INSIDE, YOU *ALREADY* KNOW THE ANSWER.

YES.

YOU'RE FEELING PRETTY POWERLESS RIGHT ABOUT NOW. BUT I KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T.

EVEN NOW, YOU, NORRIN RADD, POSSESS A POWER *GREATER* THAN ALL OF MINE.

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.

NO, IT'S TRUE. YOUR PAST MAY HAVE BEEN UNDONE. GIANT SWATHS OF IT HAVE BEEN TURNED TO ASH.

BUT THERE'S STILL SOMETHING *YOU* CAN DO THAT I *CANNOT*.

YOU CAN BUILD A FUTURE FOR YOURSELF. YOU CAN MAKE IT WHATEVER YOU WANT. DON'T YOU SEE?

YOU HAVE THE POWER OF *CHOICE*, SURFER. YOU CAN CHOOSE YOUR OWN DESTINY.

HEY. HOW'D THINGS GO UP THERE? DID YOU FIND WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR?

I... I DON'T KNOW.

I SOUGHT ADVICE FROM A FRIEND, BUT WAS GIVEN IT BY A STRANGER.

ARE YOU OKAY?

CONFUSED.

HE SAID I SHOULD FOCUS ON MY FUTURE. THAT I SHOULD PUT MY PAST *BEHIND ME.*

BUT THAT IS WHERE IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN. INESCAPABLY SO.

THE PAST IS A FOUNDATION ON WHICH WE ALL STAND.

AND NOW SO MUCH OF MINE CRUMBLES BENEATH MY FEET. YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

OH, I *DO.*

DAWN?

COME WITH ME.

I WANNA SHOW YOU SOMETHING.

I HAVE NOT BEEN UP HERE BEFORE.

SOME PEOPLE SHOVE THINGS THEY DON'T WANNA THINK ABOUT DOWN IN THEIR BASEMENTS.

WE GREENWOODS? WE CRAM THEM INTO OUR ATTIC.

EVERYTHING WE'D LIKE TO FORGET, BUT CAN'T LET GO OF...IT ALL WINDS UP HERE, UNDER MOTHBALLS AND CHRISTMAS LIGHTS.

ALL THE TIME WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER...

...AND I'VE NEVER REALLY TALKED ABOUT MY MOM.

AND IT'S BECAUSE I *TRY* NOT TO THINK ABOUT HER.

WE ALL *LOOKED* LIKE A HAPPY FAMILY. I *THOUGHT* WE WERE...

...BUT ONE DAY, SHE GOT ON A BOAT AND LEFT.

THERE WAS A NOTE.

HOW SHE NEEDED MORE IN HER LIFE. HOW SHE WAS SORRY.

SHE LEFT MOST OF HER THINGS. EVEN PRESENTS WE MADE FOR HER.

Y'KNOW, I'D LOVE TO ASK HER A MILLION QUESTIONS. OR EVEN JUST SAY GOODBYE.

THEN WHY DON'T YOU?

BECAUSE...

...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. SO I'VE PUT IT BEHIND ME.

AND LOOK AT ME. I'M *OKAY* WITH IT. AND YOU'LL GET THERE *TOO.*

TAKE MY HAND, DAWN, AND COME WITH ME.

THERE IS SOMETHING I WOULD LIKE TO SHOW *YOU.*

HA. WHAT IS THIS? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME NOW?

NOW LEAVING
"ANCHOR BAY"
COME BACK ANY TIME!

IT'S A SURPRISE.

AWW! THE GRAND CANYON! I'VE *NEVER* BEEN!

I MEAN, SURE, THERE WAS THAT TIME WE TRIED TO RECREATE THE EARTH...

...BUT THIS IS *SO MUCH* PRETTIER THAN I IMAGINED. KINDA REMINDS ME OF MR. GRIMM.

IS *THIS* IT?

NO, THIS IS *NOT* IT.

THIS IS WHY I CALLED YOU DOWN HERE, PETE.

HORIZON UNIVERSITY IS GOING TO NEED A LARGER GRANT FROM PARKER INDUSTRIES.

WOW. ARIBELLA, WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT?

WE DON'T KNOW. OUR MARINE BIOLOGY STUDENTS HAVE FOUND MORE AND MORE OF THEM SWIMMING UP TO THE SURFACE.

FIRST OFF, ARE WE SURE THEY'RE NOT DANGER--

WHOA!

SPIDER-SENSE! TINGLING!

WHSSHH

WE THERE YET?

ALMOST.

SAN FRANCISCO! Y'KNOW, BEFORE I MET YOU...

...I NEVER REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT TRAVELING OR SEEING NEW PLACES.

THANK YOU.

THIS ISN'T IT.

IT'S NOT? THEN WHAT'RE WE HERE FOR?

THE IMPOSSIBLE.

DAWN, WITH MY COSMIC SENSES I CAN TRACK A *STRAY ATOM* ACROSS *COUNTLESS GALAXIES.*

ONE STRAND OF HAIR OFF AN OLD BRUSH WAS MORE THAN I NEEDED...

To Do —

...TO LOCATE YOUR *MOTHER.*

HERE SHE IS. YOU NO LONGER HAVE TO PUT HER BEHIND YOU.

ASK YOUR MILLION QUESTIONS, DAWN GREENWOOD.

THIS IS MY GIFT TO YOU.

6

UNDERSTANDING THE ALIEN HEART

HORIZON UNIVERSITY.
IN SAN FRANCISCO'S BAY AREA.

THESE CREATURES ARE AMAZING, ARIBELLA. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE 'EM.

ARE WE SURE THEY'RE NOT FROM OUTER SPACE?

JUST THE OPPOSITE, PETE. NEAR AS WE CAN TELL, THESE NEWLY DISCOVERED CEPHALOPODS...

...HAVE BEEN LIVING FOR CENTURIES NEAR THE *EARTH'S CORE.*

AND FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, THEY'RE BEING DRAWN TO THE SURFACE.

WELL THAT SEEMS... OMINOUS.

AND LIKE SOMETHING THAT'D REALLY MESS UP OUR ECOSYSTEM.

WHICH IS WHY WE CALLED YOU DOWN HERE, DUDE.

WE COULD USE A LARGER GRANT FROM PARKER INDUSTRIES TO PROPERLY STUDY THEIR MIGRATION.

HEY, GRADY. MAX.

WHATEVER I CAN DO TO HELP. YOU GUYS HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT'S CAUSED THIS?

ACCORDING TO THESE READINGS, IT ALL STARTED AFTER THOSE ALIEN GUYS ZAPPED THE EARTH...

...AND THEN EVERYTHING GOT ZAPPED BACK.

WAIT. THE *SILVER SURFER* DID THAT.

THAT'S WEIRD. ARIBELLA AND I JUST SAW HIM FLY BY--

AHH! MONKEY DOLL-HEAD!

MONKEY WHA--?

IT--IT'S THE THING THAT WAS UNDER MY BED WHEN I WAS A KID--

--I MEAN, THAT I *IMAGINED* WAS-- OH GOD!

THE CREATURE! IT CHANGED ITS SHAPE. IT ADAPTED.

TURNING INTO ONE OF YOUR WORST FEARS. MAYBE IT'S SOME KIND OF DEFENSE MECHA--

GYAHH!

FSSSS!

THE GREEN GOBLIN!

PETE? WHY WOULD *THAT* GUY BE ONE OF *YOUR* WORST FEARS?

OBVIOUSLY BECAUSE THE GOBLIN NOTORIOUSLY KILLED ONE OF MR. PARKER'S LOVED ONES.

YEAH. THAT MUST BE IT.

OH, MAN. I AM SO SORRY!

HM. IF *ALL* OF THESE CREATURES CAN DO *THIS*, WE COULD HAVE A CITYWIDE PANIC.

PETER, PERHAPS YOU SHOULD CALL YOUR FRIEND *SPIDER-MAN* TO HELP OUT ON THIS ONE.

GOOD IDEA, MAX.

WHAT'D *REALLY* HELP? IF YOU KNEW THE *SILVER SURFER*...

"...'CAUSE TRUST ME, DUDE, THIS IS ALL *HIS* FAULT."

NORRIN! THAT'S *MY MOTHER* IN THERE!

CORRECT.

MY *ESTRANGED* MOTHER WHO I HAVEN'T SEEN IN *FIFTEEN YEARS!*

YES. I WANTED TO SHOW YOU MY APPRECIATION.

YOU HAVE COMFORTED ME, DAWN, AS I HAVE DEALT WITH THE LOSS OF MY CULTURE AND HERITAGE.

NOW I RETURN THE FAVOR. A CHANCE TO EASE *YOUR* PAIN, AS YOU RECONNECT WITH *YOUR* MISSING PAST.

To Do—

TAP TAP

HERE. I SHALL ASSIST.

AH!

To Do—

DOWN! GET DOWN!

To Do—

HELLO?

HOW IN THE WORLD COULD YOU *DO* THIS TO ME?!

I DON'T UNDERSTA--

SHHHH!

I THOUGHT YOU HAD "THINGS" YOU WANTED TO SAY TO HER?

I *NEVER* THOUGHT YOU'D USE THE *POWER COSMIC* TO LOCATE MY MOM ACROSS AN ENTIRE *CONTINENT!*

IT REQUIRED VERY LITTLE EFFORT--

THAT'S *NOT* THE POINT!

ANYONE THERE?

THIS ISN'T SOMETHING YOU DO WITHOUT ASKING *PERMISSION* FIRST.

LIKE THE TIME I REMOVED YOUR TONSILS... WITHOUT ASKING?

THIS. IS. WAY. *WORSE.* THAN. *TONSILS.*

SO...I CANNOT FIX THIS WITH ICE CREAM?

I WILL TAKE THAT AS A "*NO.*"

WE COULD LEAVE. AND SHE WOULD BE NONE THE WISER.

BUT--BUT NOW I *KNOW.* SHE'S *THERE.* INSIDE THAT HOUSE. WHAT DO I DO?

IF IT WERE ME, IF I HAD A CHANCE TO RESTORE WHAT I HAVE LOST WITH ZENN-LA, I WOULD *DO*...

...ANYTHING.

YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'RE HERE. AND I--

I'M GONNA *DO IT!*

ARE YOU SURE?

YES.

NO.

YES. YES, I AM GOING IN.

VERY WELL. THEN WE SHALL BRAVE THIS TOGETHER, YOU AND--

NO! I LOVE YOU, NORRIN RADD, BUT I AM *SO* MAD AT YOU RIGHT NOW. AND...

...THIS IS SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO *ALONE.*

YOU GET THAT, RIGHT?

OF COURSE. IF YOU HAVE ANY NEED OF ME, DAWN GREENWOOD, I SHALL BE CLOSE BY.

ONCE AGAIN I HAVE DONE MORE HARM THAN GOOD.

SO MANY YEARS ON THIS PLANET, AND STILL ITS PEOPLE REMAIN A MYSTERY TO ME.

HEY, IT'S THE SILVER SURFER!

IT *IS* HIM!

HI, SURFER!

DUDE!

LOOKING GOOD, RADD!

HELLO.

LOVE YOU!

YOU ROCK!

HANG TEN, MAN!

WAIT! DOWN THERE! IT CAN'T BE!

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?!

OUTTA SIGHT!

HEY, NORRIN!

HI, MOM. IT'S ME, DAWN.
LONG TIME NO SEE. HUH?
TUMP
UNH.
MOM! HOW COULD YOU--?
TO ME! TO EVE! TO DAD!
AND WHY SAN FRANCISCO?! WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
WHAT IF SOMEONE ELSE ANSWERS THE DOOR?
SHE COULD HAVE A NEW HUSBAND.
I COULD HAVE ANOTHER SISTER...
...OR A BROTHER. -SNIFF-
DEEP BREATH.
YOU CAN DO THIS.
YOU CAN DO THIS.
YOU CAN DO THIS.
NOK NOK NOK
YES? WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?
HI.
MOM, IT'S ME. DAWN.
CRASHH

THE NAME ON THE MAILBOX. YOU'RE GOING BY "LIBBY WINDHAM"?

MAIDEN NAME. WHY ARE YOU HERE? HOW'D YOU FIND ME?

IT'S A LONG STORY.

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY? WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO?

I DON'T KNOW.

DO YOUR FATHER AND SISTER KNOW ABOUT THIS? OR WHERE I AM?

NO. JUST ME. AND MY FRIEND. THAT'S IT.

GOOD.

ARE THESE YOURS? THE PAINTINGS? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU PAINTED.

IT'S SOMETHING I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO, BUT--IT'S WHO I *REALLY* AM.

I NEVER *PLANNED* ON BEING A MOTHER. HAVING A FAMILY. OR EVEN GETTING MARRIED. I'M SORRY.

I LIKE THAT ONE.

YOU CAN'T HAVE IT. IT'S ALREADY BEEN SOLD.

NO. I WASN'T ASKING FOR IT. I DON'T WANT *ANYTHING* FROM YOU.

I--I JUST *LIKE* IT, IS ALL. YOU'RE VERY GOOD.

I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE SO--

I'M STILL A LITTLE *SCARED.* I ALMOST LOST ALL OF THIS A WEEK AGO.

IT WAS THE WEIRDEST THING. ALL MY ART STARTED FLYING OFF THE CANVASES.

AND THEN IT ALL CAME *BACK,* RIGHT? LIKE NOTHING HAD EVER HAPPENED?

YES! HOW DID YOU KNOW?

I DID THAT! WITH THE SILVER SURFER! WE SAVED ALL OF EARTH'S ART AND STORIES AND MUSIC.

OHMIGOSH! THAT WAS *YOU!*

DAWN, YOU'RE THE GIRL FROM THE *TV!*

THE ONE WHO WAS ON *ALL* THE TVS!

UM. IS THIS THING ON?

YEAH! THAT'S KINDA WHAT I DO NOW!

I TRAVEL WITH HIM, THE *SILVER SURFER--*

REALLY?!

IT'S THE *BEST!* WE GO FROM PLANET TO PLANET...

...AND HAVE ADVENTURES! AND SAVE THE DAY!

YOU WOULDN'T *BELIEVE* ALL THE THINGS WE GET TO SEE! AND EACH AND EVERY TIME...

"...IT'S SOMETHING STRANGE AND *NEW!*"

SHALLA BAL?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK ON EARTH?

YOU SWORE THAT YOU AND *ALL* OF ZENN-LA WOULD HAVE *NOTHING* TO DO WITH ME ANYMORE.

GREAT GALAXIES!

FSSS!

FEED USSS!

FFFEED US!

FEED!

FEED US!

FIRELORD?! MAGUS?! DOOM?!

NO! YOU ARE NOTHING BUT *SIMULACRA!*

PALE IMITATIONS AT BEST!

EXCEPT FOR YOURS TRULY, OF COURSE! I'M THE ONE, THE ORIGINAL--

--THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

DON'T LET THE SNAZZY NEW SUIT FOOL YOU.

YOU GET THAT I'M NOT ONE A' THESE SHAPE-CHANGING SQUID-GUYS, RIGHT?

FEED US!

THWIP

FEED US!

YES. YOUR BROAD VOCABULARY IS PROOF ENOUGH.

BARELY.

KTAM

HA! LOOK AT YOU MAKIN' A FUNNY.

AND EVERYONE PEGS YOU FOR A STIFF.

TRUTH IS, SURFIE, YOU'VE GOT A *MAGNETIC* PERSONALITY.

I MEAN THAT *LITERALLY*. ALL THESE COPY-CATFISH? THEY'RE BEING DRAWN STRAIGHT TO *YOU*.

REALLY? WHY?

NO IDEA. BUT WE BETTER FIGURE IT OUT *FAST.*

'CAUSE THERE'S HUNDREDS COMING. POSSIBLY THOUSANDS. AND THEY'RE ALL TURNING INTO *YOUR* BAD GUYS...

WHAK

...WHICH, NO OFFENSE, ISN'T A PROBLEM FOR ME. HECK, I TOOK DOWN THE *REAL* FIRELORD ONCE.

I HIGHLY DOUBT THAT.

FEED US!

HONEST! FIRELORD! FORMER HERALD OF GALACTUS! *BOOM! POW!* KNOCKED HIM OUT!

I AM SORRY, SPIDER-MAN, BUT YOUR EARTH HUMOR ESCAPES ME SOMETIMES.

I'M *NOT* JOKING! IT WAS IN ALL THE PAPERS. I--OH FORGET IT.

DON'T KNOW *WHY* I'M HELPING YOU. YOU'RE MEAN.

FEED US!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HOW LONG HAS ALL THIS BEEN GOING ON?

A WHILE NOW. IT ALL STARTED WHEN I GOT ABDUCTED BY ALIENS...

...AND THE SURFER CAME TO RESCUE ME, BUT I'D ALREADY ESCAPED.

WE HAD SO MUCH FUN WORKING TOGETHER, HE ASKED ME IF I WANTED TO KEEP ON GOING WITH HIM.

AND, OH MOM, SINCE THEN...

...WE'VE FACED A SOLDIER ON A PLANET THAT MAKES THE BEST ICE CREAM!

MET MINOTAURS IN A MOON MAZE!

A SPACE PIRATE THAT'S PART SHARK!

AND WE'VE BECOME FRIENDS WITH PEOPLE FROM THOUSANDS OF WORLDS!

AND WHEN THIS BIG GUY, GALACTUS, SHOWED UP TO EAT THEM...

STUFF I DID HELPED SAVE EVERYBODY!

OH! AND THERE WAS A TIME *YOU* WERE THERE!

WELL IT WASN'T "*YOU*." IT WAS AN ALIEN PLANT *PRETENDING* TO BE YOU.

HA! SOMEWHERE OUT IN *SPACE* THERE'S AN ALIEN PLANT THAT LOOKS LIKE *ME?*

WHAT HAPPENED *NEXT?*

WELL... AFTER *THAT*, WE THOUGHT THE UNIVERSE BLEW UP. AND WE TRIED TO REBUILD IT. LIKE, *ALL* OF IT.

BUT EVERYTHING WAS OKAY, SO WE WENT HOME.

AND, I HAVE TO TELL YOU, MA, NO MATTER WHERE I'VE GONE OR WHAT I'VE SEEN...

...WHEN YOU LOOK AT EARTH FROM SPACE, IT'S *MAGIC*.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING EVER.

OH, DAWN. I WISH I COULD SEE THAT WITH YOU.

THEN YOU CAME HERE? TO ME?

FIRST WE WENT TO ANCHOR BAY...

...YOU SHOULD SEE THE INN NOW. EVERYTHING'S GOING GREAT. DAD SAYS WE'RE BOOKED FOR YEARS.

OH! AND EVE GOT *MARRIED!* AND SHE'S *PREGNANT!* YOU'RE GONNA BE A *GRANDMOTHER!*

I THINK YOU SHOULD GO NOW.

LET GO!

I--I DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS. I NEVER *WANTED* TO BE A--

MOM!

JUST LEAVE ME *ALONE.*

WEEOOOWEEOO

FOR EVERYONE'S SAFETY, PLEASE LEAVE THE AREA!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

THEY'RE CLEARING THE PARK!

REMAIN CALM. SPIDER-MAN AND I HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND.

FEED US!

FEED US!

FEED US!

SAYS THE GUY WITH THE FLOATY SURFBOARD.

YOU KNOW, YOU PEOPLE NEED TO PUT UP MORE TALL BUILDINGS AROUND HERE. THIS IS ALL VERY INCONVENIENT FOR ME!

HEY! WATCH IT!

SORRY!

NORRIN!

DAWN! STOP! YOU CAN'T GO OVER THERE! IT'S TOO *DANGEROUS!*

THIS IS WHAT I *DO!*

YOU HAVE FAR MORE KNOWLEDGE OF THESE CREATURES THAN I DO.

IS THERE *ANYTHING* YOU CAN TELL ME ABOUT THEM?

THEY'RE HUNGRY AND THEY WANT TO BE FED.

NOT HELPFUL. ARE THEY EXTRATERRESTRIAL? SKRULL-RELATED?

FEED US!

OOH! ACTUALLY NO. THEY'RE *FROM* HERE. *EARTH.*

BACK AT THE LAB WE NAMED THEM "*TERRA FORMS.*" 'CAUSE THEY'RE EARTH-BASED AND TURN INTO YOUR TERRORS.

IT'S A PUN.

NOT A VERY GOOD ONE. BESIDES, THESE AREN'T MY TERRORS. MERELY MY ENEMIES. MY REAL TERROR IS--

DON'T!

--GALACTUS.

YOU *HAD* TO SAY IT. NOW THEY'RE *ALL* FORMING INTO A *GIANT BOOT!* GREAT! IF WE DON'T STOP THIS SOON, WE'LL HAVE A *GALACTUS!*

FEED US!

SHUT UP!

POW

I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT THAT FELT *REALLY GOOD.*

FINALLY GOT THROUGH!

MISS! OUTTA THE WAY! WE GOT THIS!

OH! WHO ARE YOU GUYS? THE ARMY? SUPER HEROES?

BETTER! WE'RE *SCIENTISTS.*

AND WE BELIEVE WE'VE CRACKED THIS WIDE OPEN.

SO IF YOU DON'T MIND, WE'RE HERE TO HELP SPIDEY.

YEAH? WELL, I'M HERE TO HELP THE SURFER, SO GET IN LINE.

WE'VE GONE OVER THE DATA. WE CAN CONFIRM IT. THE TERRA FORMS STARTED THEIR MIGRATION TO THE SURFACE...

...*SECONDS* AFTER THE SURFER SENT OUT HIS PULSE OF PURE, COSMIC ENERGY!

THAT WAVE WENT ACROSS THE UNIVERSE. AND *THROUGH* THE CORE OF EVERY PLANET. INCLUDING EARTH.

SO I GAVE THESE CREATURES THEIR FIRST *TASTE* OF THE POWER COSMIC.

SOUNDS LIKE YOU RANG THE DINNER BELL AND THEY WANT SECONDS.

ANY WAY YOU CAN CLOSE DOWN THE KITCHEN?

YES. I CAN *SILVER DOWN.* CUT OFF THEIR FOOD SUPPLY.

TRIPPY. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD DO THAT.

SURFER! *DON'T!*

THAT WAVE YOU MADE. IT WASN'T *JUST* YOUR POWER COSMIC, REMEMBER?!

IT WASN'T ENOUGH! YOU HAD TO ADD YOUR *OWN LIFE FORCE!* WHAT IF...

"...*THAT'S* WHAT THEY *REALLY* WANT?!"

WE FEED!

NEBULAE UNFOLDING!

WE FEED!

WHAT HE SAID!

WE FEED!

NO!

NORRIN! LOOK OUT!

FEEDING!

FEEDING!

FEEDING!

FEEDING!

LADY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

OHHH...

DAWN!

RELEASE HER!

I'M THE ONE YOU WANT!

TAKE MY LIFE INSTEAD!

SPIDER-MAN! GET HER OUT OF HERE!

I'M GETTING YOU *BOTH* OUT!

NO! TRUST ME! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! SAVE THE GIRL!

BUT--

I LED THESE CREATURES HERE! I MUST *FIX* THIS! WITH COSMIC POWER MUST ALSO COME COSMIC RESPONSIBILITY.

YOU WIN.

FEEDING!
FEEDING!
FEEDING!
FED!
FED!
FED!
ALL RIGHT, NORRIN RADD. I'M TRUSTING YOU, PAL.
IT'S DONE.
I KNEW IT. ZENN-LAVIANS...
...WE LIVE FOR *CENTURIES.* I HAD MORE THAN ENOUGH LIFE FORCE TO SPARE.
LOOK! IT'S OVER. THEY'RE HEADING BACK OUT TO SEA. WE'VE WON.
HOME.
HOME.
HOME.
HOME.
YEAH? IT DOESN'T FEEL THAT WAY.
SPIDER-MAN, PLEASE. BRING HER HERE.
DAWN GREENWOOD.
SURFER--
YOU DESERVE BETTER THAN THIS.
THAN ME.

WHOA! I JUST RAN A FULL SCAN.

YOUR FRIEND'S PLASMA LEVELS ARE *DANGEROUSLY* LOW.

MY COSMIC SENSES CONFIRM THIS AS WELL.

SHE NEEDS A TRANSFUSION *IMMEDIATELY*--

UHH...

--OR SHE WILL DIE.

BLOOD TYPE?

O NEGATIVE. VERY RARE.

ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE. *LISTEN UP!* THIS'S AN *EMERGENCY!* WE GOT A HERO DOWN.

ANYONE HERE HAVE O NEGATIVE BLOOD? THIS GIRL CAN *GIVE* BLOOD TO ANYONE...

...BUT CAN ONLY *TAKE* FROM ANOTHER O NEG. ARE *ANY* OF YOU HER TYPE?

MOM...

MOM?

MOM?

HEY, SLEEPY-HEAD.

EVE?

YEAH. IT'S ME. THANKS FOR JOINING US.

DOC, THIS ISN'T GOING TO PUT THE BABY AT RISK, RIGHT?

I'M MONITORING IT. YOUR BABY WILL BE FINE, MRS. PRADO.

EVE? DAD? COSTAS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN SAN FRANCISCO?

YOU'RE IN ANCHOR BAY, YOU GOOFBALL.

HI!

SURFER? HOW...?

DAWN, I CAN FLY FROM EARTH TO TITAN IN *SECONDS*.

SAN FRANCISCO TO ANCHOR BAY IS NOTHING TO THE POWER COSMIC.

YOU'RE DOING FINE, LADYBUG. BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

WHAT ADVENTURE DID YOU GET UP TO *THIS* TIME?

NORRIN? YOU DIDN'T TELL THEM?

IT WASN'T MY PLACE. I UNDERSTAND THAT NOW.

THANK YOU.

COME. LET'S GET YOU HOME.

WELL, THAT WAS A LITTLE BIT OF A SCARE, WASN'T IT?

STILL, NOTHING MY MEATLOAF AND MASHED POTATOES WON'T FIX.

DAWN! DINNER!

C'MON. I'M LOW ON BLOOD SUGAR, YOU VAMPIRE.

CUT HER SOME SLACK. SHE JUST FOUGHT ALIEN SHAPE-CHANGING SQUIDS. IN SAN FRANCISCO.

THEY WERE FROM EARTH, ACTUALLY. CLOSE TO THE CORE.

I WILL SEE WHAT'S KEEPING HER.

"NEVER WANTED TO BE A..."

DAWN?

OH.

ARE YOU COMING? YOUR FATHER PRESSED MEAT INTO A LOAF AND DESTROYED POTATOES.

IT'S MY FAVORITE.

UM... NORRIN?

I'D LIKE TO GO BACK INTO SPACE.

OF COURSE. AFTER DINNER WE COULD--

NOW, PLEASE.

ALL RIGHT. WE SHOULD SAY GOODBYE TO--

NOW.

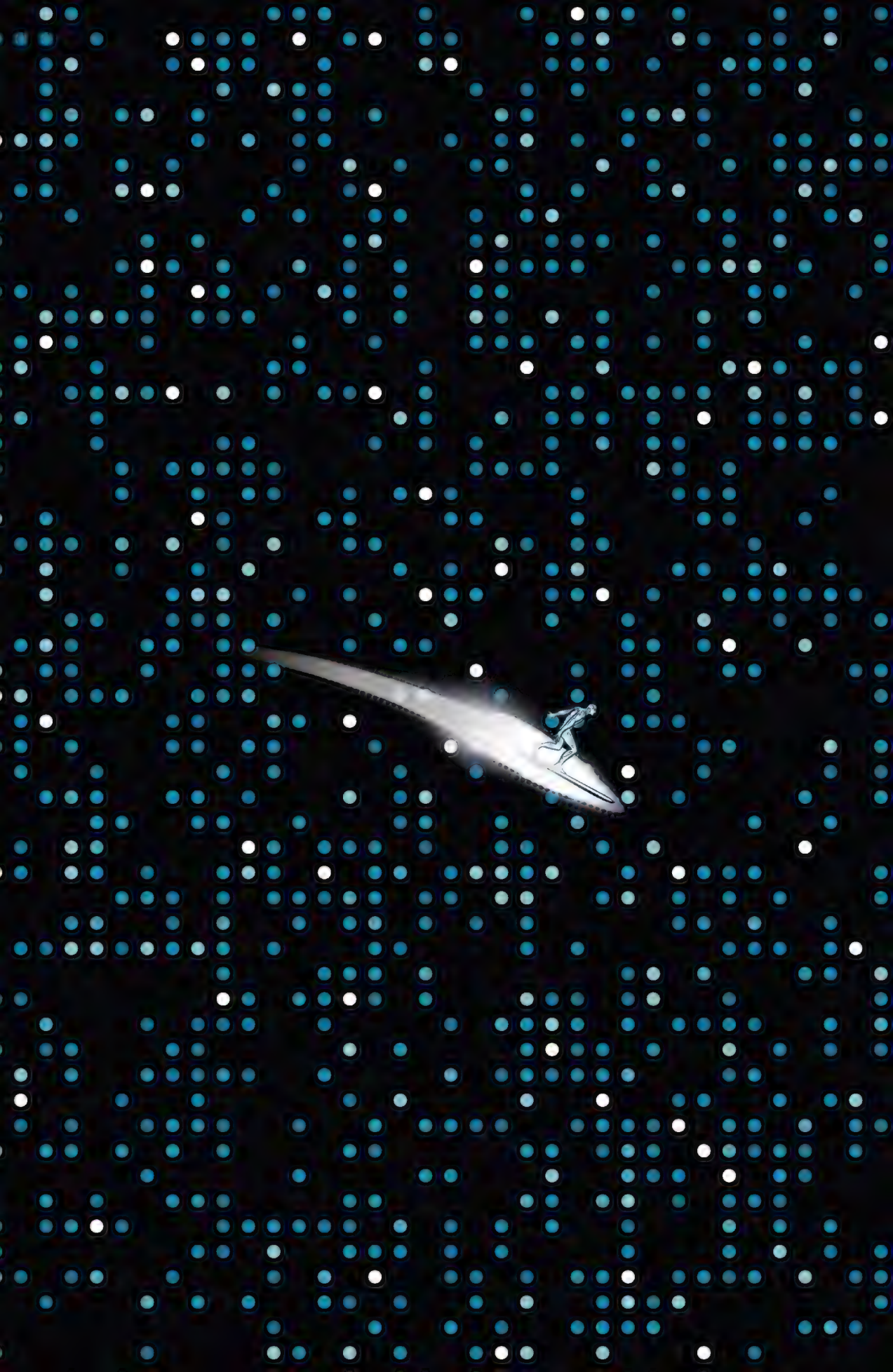
ARE YOU SURE?
SHH.
DAWN! IT'S GETTING COLD!
GIVE HER TIME.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
AWAY.
THAT IS NOT A DESTINATION, DAWN GREENWOOD.
IT IS NOT EVEN A DIRECTION.
AGAIN I ASK, WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO?

ANYWHERE.

EVERYWHERE.

SOMEWHERE NEW AND STRANGE.

UNDERSTANDING THE ALIEN HEART



SILVER SURFER

A POWER GREATER THAN COSMIC

7

THE INFINITE ALL-IN

CHOSEN BY GALACTUS TO BE HIS HERALD AND IMBUED WITH THE POWER COSMIC, NORRIN RADD FROM THE PLANET ZENN-LA BECAME THE

SILVER SURFER

NOW FREED FROM HIS SERVITUDE TO THE WORLD EATER, THE SILVER SURFER TRAVELS THE SPACEWAYS ON A MISSION OF HEROISM AND DISCOVERY!

BORN TO A COUPLE OF VERY NICE PEOPLE IN THE SMALL TOWN OF ANCHOR BAY, MASSACHUSETTS, A YOUNG GIRL IN LOVE WITH HER HOMETOWN GREW UP TO BE

DAWN GREENWOOD

CO-MANAGER OF THE GREENWOOD INN! THAT IS, UNTIL SHE WAS KIDNAPPED BY ALIENS!

TOGETHER, THE SILVER SURFER AND DAWN CONQUERED COSMIC VILLAINY AND DAWN CHOSE TO ACCOMPANY THE SURFER ON HIS SPACE ADVENTURES.

ON A RECENT VISIT TO EARTH, THE SURFER REUNITED DAWN WITH HER ESTRANGED MOTHER, WHO HAD TURNED HER BACK ON THE FAMILY WHEN DAWN WAS A CHILD. BUT IT WASN'T A HAPPY REUNION. THE SURFER CLASHED WITH A MYSTERIOUS NEW ENEMY, AND WHEN DAWN WAS CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE, HER MOTHER WALKED AWAY INSTEAD OF PROVIDING DAWN WITH A LIFE-SAVING BLOOD TRANSFUSION.

DAWN WAS ABLE TO RECEIVE THE TRANSFUSION FROM HER TWIN SISTER. HEALED OF HER PHYSICAL SCARS BUT NOT HER EMOTIONAL ONES, DAWN FLED WITH THE SURFER BACK INTO SPACE--LEAVING NORRIN RADD TO WONDER WHETHER HE WAS DOING MORE HARM TO HIS COMPANION THAN GOOD.

THE CROSSROADS OF KARNUS 9.

THAT TIME WE RISKED IT ALL.

WHERE TO NEXT, SURFER? SHOW ME SOMETHING COOL.

DON'T I ALWAYS, DAWN GREENWOOD?

EXPANDING MY COSMIC SENSES OUTWARD...

HMMM.

THE BLOODBORN NEBULAE.

A TIME-LOCKED TERRITORY TRAPPED IN THE KREE-SKRULL WAR.

THE MOONS OF MAGMAKORE.

ENDLESS FIELDS OF ERUPTING LAVA.

WELL...?

NOTHING YET.

DINOSPHERE Z.

A METEOR OVERRUN BY EVER-EVOLVING OMNISAURS.

THERE!

THIS WORLD LOOKS THE *MOST* PROMISING.

ALL RIGHT, I GIVE.

YOU TELL ME.

WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT *THIS* PLANET?

AH!

NORRIN!!!

BOING

IT'S-- IT'S--

--TRAMPOLINE WORLD!

BUMPALUMPUS MINOR...

...THE BOUNCY PLANET!

HA HA HA! GREATEST! PLANET! *EVER!*

OKAY, THAT'S GONNA BE HARD TO TOP.

DAWN, THE UNIVERSE IS INFINITE AND EVER-EXPANDING.

LOGICALLY, THERE IS *ALWAYS* SOMETHING BETTER.

PROVE IT.

YES!

PUPPY-BUNNY-KITTEN PLANET!

WHO'S SO SPECIAL? YOU! YES, YOU! AND *YOU!*

OOH! YOU'RE ALL SO *FLUFFY!*

EVERY NOSE IS WRIGGLING! GIMME KISSES! WHISKER-KISSES!

AM I PROCEEDING CORRECTLY WITH HER?

THANK YOU, BOARD.

FORESTS OF NATURALLY OCCURRING COTTON CANDY TREES?

NORRIN RADD! YOU, SIR, ARE THE *BEST!*

I TRY.

THE KLAK-KLAKS LOVE PLAYING WITH BALLS.

KLAK!

I CAN *SEE* THAT. WHAT ARE THE RULES?

KLAK KLAK!

ONLY ONE. TO HAVE FUN.

ALL RIGHT. ENOUGH OF THAT NOW. TIME TO GO HOME.
SURFER?! WHAT'S GOING ON?
UM. PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE EXPLAINED...
THAT ONE'S *ENORMOUS!*
KLARK!
WE'LL COME BACK TOMORROW.
KLAAA!
KLA-KLA!
THIS IS A *NURSERY WORLD!*
I THOUGHT WE WERE PLAYING WITH *ALIENS!*
THOSE WERE ALIEN *BABIES!*
BUT YOU LIKE BABIES...
OH MY GOSH. BOUNCY PLANET, PUPPIES, COTTON CANDY...
...AND NOW *DAY CARE?*
IT WAS ENJOYABLE THOUGH, YES?
YOU'RE ONLY TAKING ME TO THE *SAFEST* PLACES IN THE UNIVERSE!
TOOMIE? WERE YOU IN ON IT, TOO?!
WHY YOU...!
OUT WITH IT, NORRIN! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?!
I'M SORRY, DAWN. I WAS ONLY TRYING TO ENSURE...
...THAT I STOP HURTING YOU.

WHAT?

EVER SINCE I BECAME PART OF YOUR LIFE, I HAVE HURT YOU IN SO MANY WAYS.

I RUINED YOUR HOMETOWN. OPENED OLD FAMILIAL WOUNDS. AND PUT YOUR LIFE IN CONSTANT DANGER.

I CAN'T KEEP DOING THAT TO YOU, DAWN.

THAT'S NOT *YOUR* CALL TO MAKE. I *CHOSE* TO TRAVEL WITH YOU.

YOU THINK I DIDN'T KNOW THERE'D BE *RISKS*?

"ANYWHERE AND EVERYWHERE." YOU *PROMISED*. AND IF YOU HOLD ANYTHING BACK...

...IF YOU KEEP PLAYING IT SAFE BECAUSE OF ME, THEN WHY ARE WE EVEN *DOING* THIS?

YOU WANT *RISKS*, EARTH GIRL? FINE.

TO ME, MY BOARD!

NORRIN?

I'LL SHOW YOU RISKS YOU COULD NEVER IMAGINE!

YEAH? WELL, TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT, RADD!

YOU MADE THE WRONG CHOICE.

I'VE BEEN WATCHING THE TWO OF YOU...

...FOR SUCH A LONG TIME NOW.

THIS PATH WILL LEAD TO NOTHING BUT HEARTBREAK.

WE'VE ARRIVED. WELCOME, DAWN GREENWOOD, TO THE RISKIEST PLACE IN ALL OF CREATION.

IS THAT IT? LOOKS KINDA... SMALL.

WAIT. FIRST, THE PROPER ATTIRE.

HEE HEE! THIS ALWAYS TICKLES.

NOT THAT I DON'T LOVE OUR DISNEY PRINCESS MOMENTS...

...BUT NOW I FEEL A LITTLE OVERDRESSED...

...FOR A NIGHT IN FRONT OF THE GIANT, FLOATING SPACE-DOOR.

NOT A DOOR, DAWN. A *GATEWAY.*

INTO AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT REALITY.

AFTER YOU.

WHOA!

THE CASINO COSMICO!

A LITERAL DIMENSION OF GAMBLING AND GAMES OF CHANCE!

NOW *THIS* IS MORE LIKE IT!

GREETINGS. WE ASK THAT YOU TURN OFF ALL RECORDING DEVICES, COMMUNICATORS AND PSYCHIC ABILITIES.

GOING FURTHER MEANS YOU AGREE TO PLACE AT LEAST THREE BETS APIECE. GAMBLE OR GO HOME.

GRIGNATZ GETS YOU DOUBLE! *FIZBIN* SPLITS THE POT! CAN'T WIN IF YOU DON'T PLAY!

YOU WISHED TO THROW CAUTION TO THE WIND.
ARE YOU READY TO "ROLL THE DICE," DAWN GREENWOOD?
YOU THINK I WON'T TAKE YOU UP ON YOUR DARE, NORRIN RADD?
COME ON!
THIS'S SO EXCITING! WHAT'LL WE PLAY FIRST?
WAIT. THERE IS SOMETHING I MUST SEE.
ONE OF MY OLDEST FOES IS OVER THERE.
IS-- IS THAT THE *DEVIL?* WHAT?
THE DEVIL *EXISTS?* AND HE'S ONE OF *YOUR* BAD GUYS?
YES. IN A WAY. AND HE IS CALLED MEPHISTO.
A FIDDLE OF GOLD AGAINST YOUR SOUL.
I ACCEPT.
OH, THERE'S ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE.
CLAP CLAP CLAP
HE'S VEDDY GOOT, YA?
CLAP CLAP CLAP
IMPRESSIVE.
I KNOW. SORRY, FRIEND, BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT A PRAYER.
ONE PRAYER? NO.
BUT *MY* KIND NEVER HAS *ONE* OF ANYTHING.
ASTOUNDING! A REVELATION!
GENIUS!
T-TAKE IT. YOU WIN.
HEH. HEH-HEH.
HUH?
SORRY? WHAT WAS THAT?
YOU WIN!
BWA HA HA HA!
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M *SO GLAD* WE CAME HERE. GREAT GALAXIES, THAT WAS *GOOD!*
HA HA HA! -SNORT- HA HA!
POOF
WHAT? THE DEVIL CAN *LOSE* HERE?! THE DEVIL?!
HERE, *ANYONE* CAN LOSE. OR WIN. AT ANY TIME.
YOU WANTED RISK, DAWN. THIS IS THE LAND OF RISK WITHOUT LIMITS. ARE YOU GAME?
YOU BET I AM!

MASTER, FORGIVE MY INTRUSION, BUT I THOUGHT YOU SHOULD SEE THIS.

WE HAVE TWO NEW VISITORS, AND ONE IS A MARK OF GREAT POTENTIAL.

SHOW ME.

THE SILVER SURFER, FORMER HERALD OF GALACTUS.

AND TRAVELING WITH HIM, HIS HUMAN COMPANION.

HMM.

THE SURFER? THANK YOU FOR BRINGING THIS TO MY ATTENTION.

YES...START THEM OFF WITH A SMALL LINE OF CREDIT...

"...LEAD THEM TO THE EASY TABLES."

THREE ON PURPLE.

GO PURPLE!

"LET THEM GET A TASTE OF WINNING."

SPIN AGAIN!

IT'S INSIDE *THAT* ONE!

DOUBLE STARBURST!

"AND ONE MORE THING...

"...PROVIDE THEM WITH COMPLIMENTARY LIBATIONS. THE STRONGER, THE BETTER."

NORRIN?

I LOST ALL MY CHIPS. AND I BET MY SHOES.

BUT I WON THIS *SPACE-HAT!* SO...I'M UP!

SURFER? WHERE'D YA GO?

OVER HERE.

WHA?

I'M UP, TOO. SEE?

HA! SHOW-OFF!

ALL RIGHT, I CAN BEAT THAT. WHO WANTS TO PLAY ME?

ME WILL. ROLL FOR PRECIOUS LITTLE THINGS?

YEAH. SURE. I'M GAME.

HEY! MY ROLL'S HIGHER! I WIN, RIGHT?

GNN. YES, YOU WINS MY PRECIOUS LITTLE THING.

GYAH!

WHAT *IS* THIS?! WHAT AM I SEEING?

LOOK, BLOBBY! WE HAVE GIRL!

WAA!

SO PRETTY! AND SHE HAS YOUR FLOBS!

WHAT JUST--? IT'S IN *MY HEAD!*

YES. YOU WON. A PRECIOUS MEMORY. BIRTH OF MY FIRST DAUGHTER.

I DON'T *WANT THAT!*

RUDE!

WAIT! WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED IF I *LOST?*

I WOULD HAVE YOUR MEMORY-- OF SOMETHING YOU CALLS "*FIRST CHRISTMAS.*"

NORRIN, WE *HAVE* TO GET OUTTA HERE! WE *CAN'T* STAY!

THIS PLACE IS *TOO WEIRD!*

NO. STOP. I MUST NOT LEAVE!

I *NEED* TO KEEP PLAYING!

I HAVE TO WIN BACK *MY BOARD!*

YOU BET TOOMIE?!
YOU TOLD ME TO TAKE RISKS--
NO! NO! NO! YOU DO NOT GET TO PIN THIS ON ME!
THE WAGER WAS AGAINST AN ALKARKAN FOR WHAT YOU WOULD CALL "PINK SLIPS," AND--
THAT'S NOT JUST A CAR! THAT'S OUR FRIEND!
ACTUALLY, THE BOARD IS MORE LIKE--
SHUT UP!
TOOMIE? ARE YOU OKAY?
YES. I KNOW. HE MESSED UP.
DON'T WORRY. WE'LL WIN YOU BACK. I PROMISE!
HOW DO YOU PLAY THIS?
IT IS LIKE THE EARTH GAME, ROULETTE. YOU SPIN THE--
FINE! I'M MAKING THE SAME KINDA BET! FOR THE SURFBOARD!
DAWN, DON'T! THE BOARD IS A PART OF ME!
YOU'RE BETTING A PHYSICAL PART OF YOURSELF!
I DON'T CARE!
BUT THAT MEANS--
IT MEANS I BETTER WIN!

TRIPLE KWERBLE!

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

YOU LOSE TO THE ALKARKAN AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE.

THE ALKARKAN CLAIMS...

...YOUR ABILITY TO SEE THE COLOR RED.

WHAT?!

THIS WON'T DO. LET ME TRY.

TRIPLE KWERBLE.

AGAIN?

YOU LOSE...

...ALL OF YOUR B'S. ALONG WITH COLORBLINDNESS...

...ALKARKANS HAVE A HARD TIME PRONOUNCING THE LETTER "B."

THIS IS NOT GOOD. THIS IS REALLY AD.

HOW MUCH MORE CAN WE LOSE?

FEAR NOT. THE ALKARKAN OWES ME. I'M THE HOUSE HERE. EVERYONE OWES ME.

PLAY ME, SURFER. AND YOU COULD WIN EVERYTHING BACK.

EN DWI GAST. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU WERE THE PROPRIETOR HERE.

DAWN GREENWOOD, MEET THE GRANDMASTER.

OH...WHY DO I NOT LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS? NORRIN, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PLAY HIM, ARE YOU?

HE'S AN ELDER OF THE UNIVERSE. THE GREATEST GAM LER OF THEM ALL!

COME. ANY GAME. I'LL EVEN LET YOU CHOOSE.

VERY WELL. THERE IS AN EARTH GAME ENJAMIN J. GRIMM TAUGHT ME. POKER.

PROMISE ME. AFTER THIS, LET'S GO BACK TO THE BALL-PIT PLANET. THAT'D BE NICE.

I ONLY SEE MY OARD IN THE POT, GAST. IF I WIN, I GET IT ACK, YES? WHAT ARE THE STAKES?

ALL THE STAR MAPS IN YOUR HEAD. THE PATHWAY TO EVERY SECRET CORNER YOU'VE EVER TRAVELED TO.

I ACCEPT.

GOOD. BECAUSE AS OF NOW, I HAVE THE *STRONGER HAND!*

NOT ANYMORE. PAIR OF JACKS. I RAISE. LET MY FRIEND SEE RED AGAIN.

FINE. I'LL WAGER IT AGAINST YOUR POWER COSMIC.

THAT'S TOO GREAT A PRIZE!

I'LL THROW IN YOUR B'S.

VERY WELL.

IT HAS EEN ADDED TO THE POT.

THESE ARE HIGH STAKES INDEED.

NEVER HAVE I FELT MORE DEFENSELESS.

ALL OF YOU, BACK OFF! JUST 'CAUSE HE'S POWERED DOWN, THAT DOESN'T MAKE HIM AN EASY TARGET.

YOU WANT HIM? YOU'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH *ME!*

SUCH A FIERY SPIRIT. AND SUCH LOYALTY. MOST ADMIRABLE.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

YOU MADE A ROOKIE MISTAKE. YOU NEVER SET AN UPPER LIMIT, SO I'M RAISING *INFINITY.*

I CAN ASK ANYTHING OF YOU, AND YOU CAN ASK ANYTHING OF ME.

AND IF I REFUSE?

YOU FOLD. AND I GET *EVERYTHING* IN THE POT.

HIGH PAIR TO THE GRANDMASTER.

YOU HAVE CONTROL OF THE BOARD.

THEN I RAISE THE ULTIMATE STAKES-- *THE INFINITE ALL-IN.*

WHAT IS YOUR WAGER?

YOUR COMPANION. SHE IS FAITHFUL AND SERVES YOU WELL. IF I WIN, SHE SHALL DO THE SAME FOR ME.

SHE IS NOT *MINE* TO ARGAIN WITH, GAST! SHE IS HER OWN--

NORRIN?

CAN YOU TAKE HIM?

WITH AN INFINITE ALL-IN? I ELIEVE I CAN.

THEN I BELIEVE TOO. LET'S DO IT. LET'S RISK IT ALL.

WE ACCEPT.

VERY WELL. THEN WHAT IS *YOUR* WAGER?

GAMES.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN? "GAMES"?

YOU HAVE THE STRONGER HAND HERE, GAST. UT IF I WIN, YOU FORFEIT THE RIGHT TO PLAY ANY MORE GAMES OF CHANCE. THOSE ARE THE STAKES.

AS AN ELDER OF THE UNIVERSE, YOU WILL LIVE TILL THE END OF TIME, AND NEVER PLACE A SINGLE WAGER AGAIN. DO YOU ACCEPT?

I FOLD.

AND SO WE ARE *RESTORED!*

EVERYTHING IS *BACK* TO THE WAY IT ONCE WAS!

YAY, US! I *KNEW* YOU COULD DO IT! SAY "BACK" AGAIN.

BUH-BUH-BACK!

YOU KNOW WHY YOU WON, RIGHT?

BECAUSE IN THE *GREATEST* GAME, THE ONE OF *LIFE*...

...GAST WASN'T READY TO *RISK IT ALL.*

BUT *WE* WERE!

YOU POOR FOOLS. WHAT A TERRIBLE LESSON YOU'VE LEARNED.

YOU TWO HAVE *EVERYTHING* TO LOSE. YOU JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET.

SO? WHERE TO NEXT?

I KNOW THE PERFECT PLACE.

WROOAR

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK-- DON'T SLOW DOWN!

ANY OTHER REQUESTS?

YEAH! GO IN CLOSER! WOOHOOO!

THE INFINITE ALL-IN

ALL RED

"NO PEEKING, NORRIN."

OR USING YOUR COSMIC SENSES.

I PROMISE, DAWN, THOUGH I MUST POINT OUT...

...THE LAST TIME *YOU* WERE FLYING, WE CRASHED INTO A *PLANET.*

THIS IS DIFFERENT. YOU'RE DOING THE FLYING. I'M JUST *STEERING.*

VERY WELL. BUT PLEASE, NOT INTO ANY PLANETOIDS.

OR SUNS.

C'MON. LIKE I'D EVER DO THAT...

BRRAWLAHH

...AGAIN?

OHMIGOSH!

WHAT IS IT? OH--

TALL TALES

DAWN! HOLD ON!

OKAY, THIS ONE'S ON ME. THIS IS TOTALLY MY--

SECTOR GAMMA 9.

THAT TIME WE WERE SWALLOWED BY JUMBONOX THE GIGANORMOUS.

GREAT GALAXIES!

CHOMP

DAWN?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

NEVER GOING TO HEAR THE END OF THIS, AM I?

WELL, TO YOUR CREDIT, IT WASN'T A PLANET.

INTRUDERS!

OUTSIDERS!

FOREIGN MATERIALS!

GET 'EM!

THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM!

SURFER?

STAY BEHIND ME, DAWN!

DON'T! WE SHOULD TRY TALKING WITH THEM FIRST!

OW! THESE CONTAMINANTS ARE TOUGH!

"CONTAMINANTS"?

WE WON'T LET YA DESTROY OUR HOST BODY!

ARE THESE GUYS *PART* OF THE SPACE-WHALE?

INTERESTING. I BELIEVE THEY'RE THIS GIANT ORGANISM'S *ANTIBODIES!*

BUT... THEY CAN *TALK!*

YEAH?! AND FEEL *PAIN*, YA BIG JERKS!

MAN, WHAT'D YOU ZAP US WITH?!

OOH! I GOTTA LIE DOWN.

SOMEONE COVER MY SHIFT, OKAY? I'M TAKIN' FIVE.

LOOK, BROTHERS! THE ANTI-BODZ ARE DOWN! WE'RE *FREE!*

YES! THE *MOX-POX* ARE FREE TO *SPREAD!* TO *SPORE!* TO *SEED!*

NORRIN, WHAT'S GOING ON?! WHAT ARE THESE *NEW* ONES?

A *DISEASE!* THOSE ANTIBODIES DID MORE THAN KEEP FOREIGN MATTER *OUT*...

...THEY KEPT THIS *INFECTIOUS* MATERIAL *IN!*

A QUICK BLAST OF MY POWER COSMIC SHOULD STERILIZE THEM.

ENOUGH WITH THE BLASTING! THEY'RE LIVING BEINGS!

VERY WELL. A FORCE FIELD THEN.

BUT KNOW THIS, DAWN, ONE TOUCH FROM THEM AND YOU'D BE *DEAD.*

MY COSMIC SENSES CONFIRM IT. THESE *"MOX-POX"* ARE THE MOST CONTAGIOUS ENTITIES I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED!

IF THEY GET OUTSIDE, THIS *SECTOR* IS *DOOMED!*

OH, DEAR! HEY, FELLAS! *HOLD UP!*

YOU ARE A LARGE-ONE. WE DON'T LISTEN TO YOU.

LARGE-ONES HATE SMALL-ONES.

WAIT! SHE STOPPED THE OTHER LARGE-ONE FROM HURTING US. WHY?

WHY? UM...

THE MOX-POX HAVE STOPPED!

THEY *NEVER* STOP.

YOU GOT THEIR ATTENTION. SAY SOMETHIN'!

UM... I'LL TELL YOU WHY...

HURRY!

BECAUSE THIS LARGE-ONE *LOVES* SMALL-ONES.

WHAT?! NOBODY LOVES US SMALL-ONES.

WE DO! ONE OF OUR *BEST* FRIENDS IS A SMALL-ONE.

MUCH SMALLER THAN YOU.

WHY, HE'S ONE OF THE SMALLEST SMALL-ONES OF THEM ALL!

SMALLER THAN ANTI-BODZ?

SMALLER THAN MOX-POX?

MUCH SMALLER. NEXT TO HIM, *YOU* WOULD BE THE LARGE-ONES.

MOX-POX, ONE OF YOU WOULD BE BIGGER THAN HIS WHOLE *PLANET.*

AND YOU ANTI-BODZ, YOU COULD BLOCK OUT HIS *SUN.*

IN FACT, THAT'S HOW THE SURFER MET HIS PEOPLE, *THE BRUNDLEBUDS...*

"THEIR SUN WAS IN DANGER OF GOING OUT...

"...SO THE SURFER USED HIS POWER COSMIC TO REKINDLE IT.

PEOPLE OF BRUNDLEBUS 3, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

PRAISE THE SURFER!

PRAISE HIM!

WE GIVE THANKS TO YOU!

"THE BRUNDLEBUDS WERE BEYOND GRATEFUL.

PRAISE HIM!

"ESPECIALLY THEIR TOP BUILDER, TINDLY HARDLESNOP, WHO HELPED CRAFT SOARING STATUES IN THE SURFER'S HONOR.

"BUT THE SURFER, WHO WAS NEVER ONE FOR PRAISE...

"...FELT EMBARRASSED AND FLEW AWAY.

"FOR MOST BRUNDLEBUDS, THINGS WENT BACK TO NORMAL...

"...BUT NOT HARDLESNOP. HIS LOVE FOR THE SURFER ONLY GREW WITH EACH PASSING DAY.

"AND SO HE FOCUSED THAT PASSION INTO HIS GREATEST WORK...

"...THE BRUNDLEBOOST WONDER-SUIT!

"WITH ITS MIGHTY ROCKET PACK, HE SCOURED THE UNIVERSE...

"...AND EVEN THOUGH SPACE IS VERY BIG AND HE WAS VERY SMALL, HIS WISH CAME TRUE, AND HE FOUND HIS HERO.

"AND *ME*. I WAS THERE, TOO.

PRAISE BE! SURFER, IT'S *YOU!*

DOWN HERE! WAIT. YOU CAN'T SEE OR HEAR ME. I MUST POWER UP MY *MAGNI-FIRE AURA!*

GREETINGS, SURFER!

HELLO. AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE?

I AM BRUNDLEBUD, TINDLY HARDLESNOP.

AW!

AND IF IT PLEASE YOU, I WISH TO SERVE AS YOUR *HAROLD!*

I THINK YOU MEAN--

NO. THAT'S ADORABLE. WE ARE *SO* CALLING HIM THAT.

OH, PLEASE DO!

"AND *THAT* IS HOW WE MET OUR FRIEND, *TINY HAROLD.*"

WE DO NOT LIKE THAT STORY!

YOU LAUGH AT HIM 'CAUSE HE'S A SMALL-ONE!

ARR! SAY YER PRAYERS, LUNG-BREATHER!

"OH NO, IT'S NOT THAT WAY AT ALL! TINY HAROLD WAS A VALUABLE MEMBER OF OUR TEAM!

"WHY, THERE WAS ONE TIME, ON THE PIRATE PLANET, WHEN THE SURFER WAS DOWN...

"...AND *CAP'N SHARRR* HAD ME DEAD TO RIGHTS!

"IF *TINY HAROLD* HADN'T PUSHED THE BARREL OF HIS SPACE-MUSKET *ONE* MICRON...

GNH!

YOWZA!

PYEW

"...I WOULDN'T BE HERE TODAY!

"OR WHEN WE WERE TRAPPED INSIDE THE MAD MECHANICAL MOON OF MOBOS!

"ONLY TINY HAROLD COULD HAVE CRAWLED INSIDE ITS COMPUTER BRAIN...

C'MON, YOU GOT THIS, HARRY!

"...AND STOPPED ITS SELF-DESTRUCT SEQUENCE...

"...BY WIPING OUT A FEW DIGITS IN ITS BILLION-LINE BINARY CODE!

EAT BOOT, YOU STUPID NUMERALS!

DIE, NORRIN RADD!

"AND ONCE, IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE, BLASTAAR WAS ABOUT TO TAKE THE SILVER SURFER'S LIFE...

"...THAT IS, UNTIL *TINY HAROLD* CRAWLED INSIDE HIS EAR...

"...AND CONVINCED HIM OTHERWISE."

BLASTAAR, THIS IS YOUR CONSCIENCE. YOU DON'T WANNA KILL THE SURFER.

HE'S A NICE GUY. AND YOU *LIKE* HIM. A *LOT.*

YEAH. I DO, DON'T I?

WAIT. WHAT?!

KEE-RAK

SEE? WE THINK TINY HAROLD'S THE BEST. BECAUSE IT'S ALWAYS THE LITTLE THINGS THAT SAVE THE DAY.

SO HE COULDN'T DO *BIG* THINGS?

SURE HE COULD!

HECK! TINY HAROLD HELPED US TAKE DOWN THE *BIGGEST* THREAT THERE EVER WAS!

NO, REALLY! *EVER!* IN THE HISTORY OF *TIME* AND *SPACE!*

THIS IS QUITE TRUE! ALLOW ME...

"...THERE IS A BEING IN THE COSMOS, THE DREADED *NULL-SET*...

"...WHO IS WIDER THAN A *NEBULA*...

"...AND IN HIS WAKE, HE *EXTINGUISHES* ENTIRE *STAR SYSTEMS!*"

GREAT GALAXIES!

I AM AT A LOSS. HOW COULD I EVER HOPE TO DEFEAT SUCH A BEHEMOTH?

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT, SURFER?

C'MON, LET'S GET 'IM!

FORGIVE ME, MY LITTLE FRIEND, BUT YOUR MAGNI-FIRE AURA MUST BE DAMAGED.

WHATTYA MEAN?

CAN'T YOU GRASP THE SHEER SCALE OF OUR FOE? HIS SIZE IS ALMOST *INCALCULABLE.*

YEAH? SO WHAT?

FROM MY POINT OF VIEW, THAT'S HOW *EVERYBODY* AS BIG OR BIGGER THAN YOU LOOKS.

SO *THIS* IS HOW YOU FEEL *EVERY TIME* WE GO INTO BATTLE?

AND STILL YOU GO. HOW COULD I DO ANY LESS?

"AND SO *ALL* OF US LEAPT INTO THE FRAY *TOGETHER!*

"ON THAT DAY, MORE THAN ANYONE I HAVE EVER KNOWN...

"...THAT LITTLE BRUNDLEBUD SHOWED ME THE TRUE MEASURE OF BEING A *HERO!*"

SO? HOW *DID* YOU DEFEAT SUCH A LARGE-LARGE-ONE?

UM. WE FOUND A WEAKNESS. HIS THERMAL EXHAUST PORT. NO BIGGER THAN A WOMPRAT.

WE HIT IT--AND *BOOM.* HOW'S THAT?

OOH! THAT'S A GOOD BIT!

BUT *THAT* ISN'T THE IMPORTANT PART OF THE STORY, THIS *NEXT* PART IS...

NORRIN RADD! DAWN GREENWOOD! I AM SO RELIEVED YOU ARE HERE!

HURRY, MORTALS. I *NEED* YOUR HELP!

"AFTER THAT *BIG* ADVENTURE, AND WELL AFTER WE WENT TO SLEEP...

"...WE FOUND OURSELVES INSIDE THE DREAMSCAPE, IN THE LAND RULED BY ONE OF THE SURFER'S GREATEST ENEMIES...

"...*THE LORD OF NIGHTMARES!*

YOUR REALM! NIGHTMARE, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO IT?

THAT COSMIC ENTITY YOU ENCOUNTERED, BEFORE YOU CROSSED PATHS...

...HE SNUFFED OUT ALL LIFE IN THIS SECTOR. COUNTLESS BILLIONS OF DREAMERS ARE GONE.

THAT'S LEFT A HOLE IN MY KINGDOM. IF IT IS NOT FILLED, THE SLEEP-LANDS WILL UNRAVEL, AND MAN WILL DREAM *NO MORE.*

HEY! WILL THIS HELP? I STARTED DREAMING OF MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

AND THEY DREAMED ABOUT PEOPLE THEY KNEW, AND--

INCREDIBLE!

DAWN, THROUGH DREAMS, YOU'VE SUMMONED EVERYONE ON EARTH! THIS COULD WORK!

ESPECIALLY IF COUPLED WITH THE KINSMEN OF MY BIRTH PLANET, *ZENN-LA!*

...

IT'S NO USE. I CAN FEEL IT. I REMAIN CUT OFF. MY PEOPLE HAVE FORSAKEN ME.

DON'T WORRY, SURFER. *WE'RE* HERE FOR YOU!

TINY HAROLD?!

BUT YOUR SIZE-- HOW?!

I GUESS IN DREAMS, ALL THINGS ARE EQUAL.

LOOK AT THEM. ALL OF THE DREAMERS FROM *MY* WORLD...

...THE QUADRILLION SOULS *YOU* SAVED. *THIS* IS WHY I REVERE YOU SO MUCH, NORRIN RADD.

THANK YOU, TINDLY HARDLESNOP.

I HAD NO IDEA I HAD EVER DONE THIS MUCH GOOD IN THE UNIVERSE. *THANK YOU.*

"AND THAT WAS WHEN THE SURFER LEARNED..."

...THAT NO MATTER HOW BIG OR SMALL YOU ARE, *EVERYONE* HAS MIGHTY DREAMS.

ENOUGH TO FILL A STAR SYSTEM.

WAS THIS YOUR PLAN ALL ALONG, DAWN GREENWOOD? BEDTIME STORIES?

DID THE TRICK, DIDN'T IT? REST NOW, BABIES.

AND WHAT OF YOU, ANTI-BODZ? ARE YOU WELL AND RESTED NOW?

YOU BETCHA!

WE'RE ALL TIP-TOP. WE CAN KEEP AN EYE ON THE MOX-POX AGAIN.

THEN PERHAPS IT'S TIME WE WERE GOING?

QUIETLY.

AGREED.

WAIT. DON'T GO.

AHH!

THAT VOICE! WHO...?

YEEP!

BWRAWR.

I'VE BEEN LISTENING THE *WHOLE* TIME.

AND *I'D* LIKE TO HEAR A *STORY.*

UM...WHAT STORY WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR?

WHY ISN'T TINY HAROLD WITH YOU ANYMORE?

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

ARE--ARE YOU SURE? BECAUSE THAT'S THE LAST ONE.

AFTER THAT'S DONE, THERE'RE NO MORE TALES OF TINY HAROLD.

YES, PLEASE.

ANOTHER.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, DAWN. THEY'RE BIG ENOUGH TO KNOW...

...THAT, EVENTUALLY, ALL STORIES COME TO AN END.

VERY WELL...

NOT THAT LONG AGO, WHILE WE WERE ALL SURFING THROUGH SPACE...

"...TINY HAROLD ORDERED US TO--"

STOP! GO NO FURTHER!

HAROLD? WHAT IS IT? WHY DO YOU--

HEED ME *NOW*, SURFER! THE FATE OF A *WORLD* HANGS IN THE BALANCE!

WORLD, HAROLD? WHAT WORLD?

THIS ONE! RIGHT HERE! BRIMMING WITH LIFE!

FORGIVE ME, FRIEND, BUT EVEN THROUGH YOUR MAGNI-FIRE...

...I CAN DETECT NO SIGNS OF LIFE ON THAT TINY SPEC.

HELP US, MIGHTY TITAN!

SPARE PLANET ZEEBIE!

SAVE US FROM THE DEADLY METEOR!

I CAN! AND *HEAR* THEM, TOO!

A ZILLION SOULS, CRYING FOR HELP!

"DEADLY METEOR"?

YOU MEAN THIS MOTE OF SPACE DUST?

PIFF

BE GONE!

WE ARE *SAVED!*

ALL HAIL, HAROLD!

HOORAY!

HAROLD, THE MIGHTY TITAN!

ENHANCING MY COSMIC SENSES...GREAT GALAXIES!

YOU SPOKE TRUE, HAROLD. THERE *ARE* COUNTLESS LIVES DOWN THERE...

...BUT AT SUCH A SMALL SCALE THAT YOU *ALONE* CAN SEE THEM.

THEN I ALONE MUST KEEP THIS VIGIL, FOR ONLY I CAN KEEP THEM SAFE.

PLANET ZEEBIE, IF YOU WOULD HAVE ME, I WILL BE YOUR CHAMPION.

PRAISE THE HAROLD!

BLESS YOU!

HA-ROLD! HA-ROLD! HA-ROLD!

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, HARRY?

IT WOULD BE A LONELY AND DAUNTING TASK.

TRUE. BUT A NOBLE ONE.

HEH. TURNS OUT FATE HAD A GIANT PLAN FOR ME AFTER ALL.

FAREWELL! AND DON'T FORGET ME.

HAROLD, THE MIGHTY TITAN? NEVER.

WE PROMISE. WE SHALL THINK OF YOU OFTEN, MY FRIEND, AND TELL YOUR TALES.

AND WE ALWAYS HAVE.

COME ALONG, DAWN.

BYE!

BYE.

BYE.

BYE-BYE!

BYE.

WE NEVER CAUGHT YOUR NAME!

JUMBONOX

THE GIGANORMOUS

WHOOSH.

AND NOW EVEN HE'S A SPECK IN THE DISTANCE.

SUCH IS THE NATURE OF SPACE, DAWN GREENWOOD.

IT PUTS EVERYTHING...

...INTO PERSPECTIVE.

SWALLOWED BY A SPACE-WHALE. AN AMUSING DIVERSION, NEVER-QUEEN. TELL ME ANOTHER.

OF THE SURFER AND DAWN? PERHAPS YOU SHOULD WAIT AND SAVOR THEM, ETERNITY.

WHY?

BECAUSE, MY LOVE, YOU ARE BIG ENOUGH TO KNOW...

...THAT EVENTUALLY ALL STORIES COME TO AN END.

ALL RED

WHAT DO YOU THINK, DAWN GREENWOOD?

A FOUR-PLANET SYSTEM. WHICH ONE WOULD YOU CARE TO EXPLORE?

ALL OF 'EM!

AS IF I EVEN HAD TO ASK.

HM. THE ARCHITECTURE AND STATUARY HERE ARE MOST IMPRESSIVE.

BUT IT'S ALL FROZEN OVER.

YES, DAWN. THE ATMOSPHERE HAS BEEN COMPLETELY DESTROYED. THIS IS A *DEAD WORLD.*

I'M NOT REALLY IN THE MOOD FOR RUINS, SURFER.

VERY WELL. ON TO THE SECOND PLANET.

EWW! CAN YOU SMELL THAT?

WORSE. MY COSMIC SENSES ARE EXPERIENCING THIS FOULNESS ON MULTIPLE LEVELS.

THERE IS NO SIGN OF *INTELLIGENT* LIFE HERE. JUST *GARBAGE.*

THE *NEXT* WORLD, THEN?

UGH! YOU *CAN'T* GO FAST ENOUGH!

NORRIN? WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS ONE?

ACID RAIN. POLLUTION ON LEVELS I'VE *NEVER* WITNESSED BEFORE IN *ALL* MY TRAVELS.

THIS PLANET ISN'T JUST UNINHABITABLE, DAWN, IT'S *UNRECLAIMABLE.*

WAIT! TOOMIE? LOOK AT ME. ARE YOU DOING IT TO ME AGAIN?

TAKING ME TO *BORING* WORLDS WHERE I'M NOT IN *ANY* KIND OF DANGER?

HE'S NOT. IN FACT, IF IT WASN'T FOR MY FORCE FIELD...

...YOU'D BE SUFFERING FROM *SEVERE* CHEMICAL BURNS.

UM. THANKS?

YOU'RE WELCOME.

CARE TO TRY THE LAST PLANET?

CAN'T GET ANY WORSE, RIGHT?

INKANDESSA 4.

THAT TIME DAWN AND NORRIN DIDN'T HAVE THEIR FIRST DANCE.

BINGO! WE FINALLY GOT A *WINNER!*

AGREED.

LOOK, EVERYONE! *VISITORS!*

SHADOWS IN THE CITY OF LIGHT

GREETINGS, STRANGERS. WELCOME TO INKANDESSA.

HI. I'M DAWN GREENWOOD, FROM PLANET EARTH.

AND THIS IS MY FRIEND, NORRIN RADD.

ALSO KNOWN AS THE SILVER SURFER.

ACTUAL ALIEN BEINGS? AMAZING!

WE DON'T OFTEN MEET PEOPLE FROM OUTSIDE OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.

BUT YOU GUYS ARE ALL SPACE-Y. WHAT, YOU DON'T HAVE ROCKET SHIPS?

NONE THAT CAN TRAVEL PAST OUR NEIGHBORING PLANETS.

HOLD ON. THOSE OTHER THREE WORLDS?

WHY WOULD YOU *EVER* GO TO THEM? THEY'RE HORRID.

TRUE. THAT'S *OUR* FAULT. THOSE WERE OUR *OLD* HOMEWORLDS.

WE USED THEM UP. ONE AFTER ANOTHER. UNTIL WE CAME *HERE*.

THIS WORLD, INKANDESSA 4, IS OUR *LAST* CHANCE.

BUT WE'VE LEARNED FROM OUR MISTAKES. WE ARE NOW IN HARMONY WITH OUR SURROUNDINGS.

HERE WE CAN LIVE FOREVER, WITH EVERY POSSIBLE CONVENIENCE AT OUR DISPOSAL.

SPEAKING OF CONVENIENCES...

...IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE USED A RESTROOM. THINK THEY'D MIND?

"USE THE RESTROOM"?

"RESTROOM"?

OH, MY! SHE DOESN'T MEAN...?

WASTE EXCRETION?
SHE WANTS TO EXCRETE WASTE!
EXCRETING *WASTE?*
OKAY, NOW I'M FEELING *VERY* SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT IT.
YOU SHOULD.
OUR APOLOGIES. IT'S PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT.
HERE. LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE FACILITIES.
UM... THANKS.
MR. RADD, DO YOU NEED TO USE THE FACILITIES, TOO?
I'M FINE. I CAN ABSORB AND SHUNT BOTH MATTER AND ENERGY AT WILL.
IN A COMPLETELY CLEAN AND EFFICIENT MANNER.
THAT'S *MUCH* BETTER.
I COULDN'T AGREE MORE. ***EARTHLINGS.*** THEY'RE FOREVER EXCRETING THINGS.
THEN THERE'S FLATULENCE AND OTHER BODILY PROCESSES. IT'S UNSETTLING.
BUT I ASSURE YOU, THEY MORE THAN MAKE UP FOR IT IN OTHER WAYS.
SO YOU ARE NOT FROM HER "EARTH"?
I HAIL FROM ZENN-LA.
ANOTHER PLANET? HAVE YOU BEEN TO MANY?
PLANETS? THOUSANDS.
OH! TELL US OF SOME. PLEASE.
CERTAINLY...
COUNTESS? COME IN. IT'S IMPORTANT. WE HAVE...*VISITORS!*

COUNTESS CRANKSHAFT? DID YOU--TZZZ-- HEAR ME?

BONK

PIECE A' JUNK.

TZZZ--TWO VISITORS FROM OFFWORLD! WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD ABOUT IT, CITIZEN.

I THINK OUR MIGHTY CITY CAN HANDLE AN EXTRA PERSON OR TWO.

NOW, HAVE YOU OFFERED 'EM USE OF OUR FACILITIES?

YES, MA'AM.

GOOD. REMEMBER, OUR HOME IS THEIR HOME. AFTER ALL...

...IT AIN'T OFTEN WE GIT VISITORS FROM OTHER PLANETS.

CLICK

WELL, OLD FRIEND, YOU JUST MADE A LIAR OUTTA ME.

YOU KNOW THE RULES, COUNTESS. NO ONE IN THE UNIVERSE CAN KNOW I'M HERE.

ESPECIALLY YOUR TWO NEW GUESTS.

FINE. CARE TA TELL ME WHAT BRINGS YOU BACK TO THESE PARTS?

I NEED TO USE...THE FACILITIES.

AH! MS. GREENWOOD HAS RETURNED. COME, YOU'VE SHARED SO MUCH WITH US...

...NOW WE WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU *ALL* INKANDESSA HAS TO OFFER.

ARE YOU UP FOR IT, DAWN?

LIKE YOU EVEN HAVE TO ASK.

DEBATE-A-THON

...SO I PUT IT TO YOU, HOW COULD THERE BE LIFE ON OTHER WORLDS?

IF SPACE IS TRULY *INFINITE*, EVERYTHING BEYOND OUR PLANET WOULD AVERAGE OUT TO *ZERO*.

AN EXCELLENT POINT.

BUT SURFER...?

I KNOW. I'M AMAZED WE'RE LOSING, TOO.

I'M DYING. I LOVE *ALL* OF THESE!

INCREDIBLE. FASHIONS THAT REARRANGE BASED ON THE VIEWER.

THAT'S IT. I'M MOVING HERE!

STUNNING PERFORMANCE! BRAVO!

IT'S LIKE *CIRQUE DU SOLEIL!* IN *SPACE!*

AND FAR FROM OVER.

THE NEXT ACT IS OUR *CELESTIAL COTILLION.*

WHERE *YOU* GET TO BE PART OF THE SHOW.

NORRIN?

YES, DAWN?

I JUST REALIZED, WITH EVERY GALAXY AND WORLD WE'VE VISITED...

...EVERYTHING WE'VE GONE THROUGH, *THIS* IS OUR FIRST DANCE.

LOOK, THEY'VE STARTED FIREWORKS.

I HADN'T NOTICED.

THERE YOU ARE. COME, WE HAVE SO MUCH MORE TO SHOW YOU.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR ZOO YET? WE HAVE A WONDERFUL ZOO!

ALL RIGHT. WOULD YOU LIKE THAT, DAWN?

SURE. UM. WHY NOT?

THE SELECTION OF CREATURES HERE IS ASTOUNDING.

AND ALL OF THEM FROM SO MANY DIFFERENT ECOSYSTEMS.

YES. LIKE US, THEY ARE ALSO SURVIVORS FROM INKANDESSA 1, 2 AND 3.

ALL PRESERVED HERE, IN A FASHION, ON INKANDESSA 4.

WAIT A SEC. SOMETHING'S WRONG...

WE'RE AT A ZOO. WHERE ARE THE *CHILDREN?*

YOU'RE RIGHT. EVERYONE WE'VE SEEN TODAY, THEY'RE ALL IN THEIR PRIME.

NO INFANTS, ADOLESCENTS, OR ELDERLY. HOW CAN THAT BE?

SURFER! LOOK! THAT CREATURE!

IT'S GOING RIGHT THROUGH THE BARS OF ITS CAGE! LIKE A GHOST OR SOMETHING!

APOLOGIES. THAT BEAST MUST HAVE A GLITCH.

MOST OF THE ANIMALS HERE WERE ALREADY EXTINCT. WE HAD TO MOCK THEM UP INSTEAD OF SCANNING THEM.

THAT MEANS THEIR HOLOGRAMS ARE NOT AS SOPHISTICATED AS OURS.

"OURS"?

WELL, THE *PEOPLE* OF INKANDESSA. OUR BUILDINGS. EVERYTHING YOU SEE--

YOU'RE *ALL* HOLOGRAMS? MADE OF SOLID LIGHT?

WE HAVE BEEN. FOR CENTURIES. ONCE WE USED UP THE THIRD PLANET IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM...

...WE KNEW WE HAD TO CHANGE OUR WAYS, IF WE WERE TO SURVIVE ON THIS FINAL WORLD.

"TO THAT END, ONE OF OUR ANCESTORS, THE INVENTIVE COUNT CRANKSHAFT, BUILT THE CLEANEST TECHNOLOGY...

"...A *GREAT MACHINE*, THAT HOUSED A MIGHTY PHOTONIC MATRIX.

"OUR ENTIRE POPULATION USED HIS TRANSFER FACILITIES...

"...TO SCAN OUR ESSENCES INTO HOLO-PODS...

"...SO THAT WE COULD BE CONVERTED, MIND AND SOUL, INTO SOLID LIGHT-FORMS."

AND SO 99% OF US WERE RECONSTITUTED HERE, ON INKANDESSA 4, A WORLD OF LIVING HOLOGRAMS.

IT ALL LOOKS SO *REAL*.

REAL ENOUGH TO FOOL EVEN *MY* COSMIC SENSES.

OF COURSE WE'RE *REAL!* AS REAL AS YOU, SURFER. DAWN UNDERSTANDS.

AFTER ALL, WE CONVERTED *HER* INTO A HOLOGRAM *HOURS AGO*.

GREAT GALAXIES!

NO WAY!

IT'S TRUE!

AHH!

DAWN GREENWOOD'S *PHYSICAL* BODY!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH IT?!

WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU UNDERSTOOD.

SHE WAS TAKEN TO OUR *SCANNING FACILITIES* AND CONVERTED INTO A *LIGHT-FORM.*

WE COULDN'T HAVE A FLESH-BAG EATING AND EXCRETING WASTE ON OUR PLANET. THAT'D BE *WRONG.*

OHMIGOSH! WHERE *AM* I? I MEAN, WHERE'S THE *REAL* ME?!

IN OUR CULTURE, YOUR PHOTONIC-SELF *IS* THE REAL YOU.

WE FEEL DIFFERENTLY.

ABSURD. THAT *OTHER* THING WAS HER *MEAT-FORM.* JUST WASTE THAT NEEDED TO BE *THROWN OUT.*

THROWN OUT?!

YES. HER BODY'S BEEN SHIPPED OUT TO COUNTESS CRANKSHAFT'S FARM.

IT'S PROBABLY ALREADY BEEN *MULCHED* WITH THE REST OF HER GARBAGE.

THIS IS *NOT* HAPPENING...

THIS *FARM!* *WHERE IS IT?!* I HAVE TO SAVE MY FRIEND'S BODY, *NOW!*

NO! ALL PHYSICAL FORMS *MUST* BE DESTROYED ONCE SOMEONE'S CROSSED OVER TO THE LIGHT! IT IS OUR WAY!

BESIDES, YOU'LL NEVER FIND THE FARM. IT IS WELL HIDDEN BEHIND A HOLOGRAPHIC SHIELD.

IS THAT SO?!

WELL, IF HOLOGRAMS ARE HIDING WHERE YOU'VE TAKEN HER, *THEN* I SAY--

IMPOSSIBLE!

W-WHAT IS THIS?!

--THEY SHALL ALL FALL BEFORE ME!

LET THE FALSE SKIES AND HORIZONS *BEND* TO MY WILL!

GIVE WAY!

SURFER, LOOK! THERE IT IS!

DAWN, HURRY! WHILE I CONTINUE TO STRIP AWAY THIS VAST ILLUSION...

...TAKE MY BOARD AND FIND YOUR BODY BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

YOU HEARD HIM, TOOMIE! WE GOTTA HAUL BUTT...

...WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!

C'MON, MY LITTLE GREASE-MONKEYS!

ALL HANDS ON DECK!

TIGHTEN EVERY NUT! SWAP OUT EVERY TUBE! GO! *GO! GO!*

I SWEAR, IN ALL MY YEARS WORKIN' *THE GREAT MACHINE*, I AIN'T NEVER SEEN IT FUTZ OUT THIS BAD!

YOU THERE, MR. FANCY-PANTS! C'MON! WE NEED EVERY LICK A' HELP WE CAN GIT!

TRUST ME, COUNTESS, YOU DON'T. I HAVE ALREADY INTERFERED HERE FOR FAR TOO LONG.

IT'S PROBABLY FOR THE BEST THAT I TAKE THESE HOLO-PODS AND BE ON MY--

DAWN GREENWOOD?!

I SHOULD *NOT* BE PART OF THESE EVENTS!

I MUST DEPART BEFORE--

WHIRRRRRR

GANG-WAY!

SORRY, BUDDY. DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT--

WHAT THE--?!

MR. RAPAPORT?! FROM THE GREENWOOD INN?!

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING--?

THIS IS *NO* TIME FOR DISTRACTIONS! *FOCUS!*

OVER THERE! YOUR BODY IS ABOUT TO BE *DESTROYED!*

BUT--BUT--
BUT--

NOW FORGET YOU EVER SAW ME.

AHH! HE'S RIGHT!

I'M GONNA BE SHREDDED!

WHRRRR

C'MON, TOOMIE! DON'T WORRY ABOUT BEING GENTLE!

WHATEVER IT TAKES! KNOCK ME--

WHRRRR

--OUTTA THERE!

GOOD BOARD!

TALK ABOUT CUTTING IT CLOSE!

WHAP

LI'L MISSY, YOU GOT A *LOT* TO ANSWER FER!

DID YOU MESS UP MY *GREAT MACHINE?* DID YOU DISRUPT THE *LIGHT FANTASTIC?*

WHAT?! YOU THINK I DID SOMETHING WRONG HERE?! *ME?!*

HM. MEAT ON THE FLOOR. SHOULD WE PUT IT BACK ON THE MULCHER?

DON'T YOU *DARE!*

HOLD ON, SHINY-BRITCHES! IT'S *YOU* TWO WHO ARE GETTIN' IN THE WAY A' *OUR* LIVES!

NORRIN! HELP! I'M--SHE-- WE'RE *NOT* BREATHING!

ONE SIDE, DAWN.

LET US SEE...

...WHAT THE *POWER COSMIC* CAN DO!

HAHH!

ZAK

DAWN? ARE YOU--?

SURFER?! WHERE ARE WE? WHAT'S--?

I JUST STEPPED OUT TO USE THE BATHROOM. WHAT'S GOING ON?

THIS IS *SO* WEIRD. WHY AM I *STILL* OVER HERE? SHOULDN'T I BE BACK INSIDE *ME*--I MEAN *HER?* HUH?

NO. WHERE *SHE* SHOULD BE IS *COMPOST.*

HELPING TO GROW THE CROPS THAT FEED ALL OF OUR GREASE-MONKEYS.

"GREASE-MONKEYS"?

SURFER, IT'S LIKE YOU SAID. THE YOUNG AND ELDERLY. *THIS* IS WHERE THEY ARE.

YES, THE *ONE* PERCENT WHO STAYED "BEHIND."

HUMANS. FLESH AND BLOOD HUMANS. LIVING, DYING, GROWING OLDER.

YES. LIVING AT ONE WITH THE LAND.

AND MAKING THE SMALLEST IMPACT ON OUR ECOSYSTEM.

ALL SO WE CAN KEEP, MAINTAIN, AND RUN THE *GREAT MACHINE.*

YOU ARE WHAT MAKES INKANDESSA 4 POSSIBLE.

AND THE MACHINE?

IT'LL BE FINE. EVEN AFTER OUR SHINY-FRIEND'S OUTBURST.

DON'T FRET, MY LI'L LIGHT-FORMS. ALL A' YER HOLO-PODS ARE INTACT.

AIN'T NONE A' YA FADIN' AWAY ON MY WATCH.

NORRIN, APOLOGIZE.

YES, I AM SORRY I ENDANGERED YOUR CITY. BUT ALL IS RIGHT NOW, YES?

WELL, IT WILL BE, ONCE YOU SWITCH OFF THAT EXTRA ME.

WHAT?!

BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE *SHUT OFF!*

OH, YOU WON'T, DEARIE. WE'RE *NOT* SAVAGES. YOU'VE BEEN *REBORN* AS PHOTONS.

AND YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO LIGHT-LIFE.

SO BE IT. COME ALONG, DAWN. IT'S TIME WE LEFT THIS CRAZY WORLD.

WAIT. SO THERE'LL BE *TWO* OF ME NOW? FINE. WE WON'T TURN HER OFF, BUT...

...I'M JUST SUPPOSED TO GO ON KNOWING...I DUNNO...THAT I'M *NOT* UNIQUE ANYMORE?

I FAIL TO SEE WHY THIS UPSETS YOU SO.

YOU ALREADY HAVE A TWIN SISTER IN *EVE.*

I'M *NOT* EVE! THAT'S DIFFERENT. I'M MY *OWN* PERSON! THERE'S ONLY *ONE* ME!

OKAY. THAT'S WEEEEIRD.

WOW. YOU *ARE* ME, AREN'T YOU?

HEY, *SORRY* ABOUT THE SWITCHING-YOU-OFF THING. AND AFTER *YOU* SAVED ME FROM BEING COMPOSTED.

IT'S OKAY. WE'RE GOOD.

YOU *ARE* A GOOD ONE. AND WE'D BE PROUD TO HAVE YOU HERE AS A SHINY-CITIZEN OF INKANDESSA.

THANK YOU, COUNTESS. THAT'S SO NICE OF YOU, BUT I--OH MY.

I *HAVE* TO STAY, DON'T I?

YES. NEAR THE GREAT MACHINE. THAT'S THE PRICE A' LIVIN' THE LIGHT-ETERNAL.

I--I'M DAWN GREENWOOD. I HAVE *ALL* MY MEMORIES. SAME AS YOU.

BUT I'M THE DAWN WHO CAN'T SURF THE UNIVERSE ANYMORE. OR GO OFF ON BIG ADVENTURES.

I'M SORRY.

I GUESS THIS IS GOODBYE, TOOMIE.

I'M GONNA MISS YOU SO MUCH.

DON'T CRY. SHE'LL STILL BE WITH YOU. OKAY?

AND AS FOR YOU, NORRIN RADD...THANK YOU. FOR EVERYTHING.

YOU KNOW, I MAY HAVE TO STAY, BUT I'LL *ALWAYS* BE THE DAWN YOU FIRST DANCED WITH.

YES. YOU WILL.

WAIT. WHAT?

FAREWELL.

BYE.

HEY, MEAT-GIRL! DO ME A FAVOR...

...YOU ENJOY EVERY MINUTE OF IT, OKAY?

I PROMISE!

WAIT!
I NEVER TOLD SURFER AND THE OTHER DAWN ABOUT MR. RAPPAPORT!
AND I'M THE DAWN WHO SAW HIM. THEY HAVE NO IDEA HE'S OUT THERE!
DON'T FRET. I'M SURE THEY'LL SEE HIM SOON ENOUGH.
YOU'RE RIGHT. WHATEVER THAT IS ABOUT, SURFER AND DAWN WILL DEAL WITH IT.
LIKE THEY ALWAYS DO.
COME. LET US SHOW YOU MORE OF YOUR NEW HOME.
NORRIN? YOU OKAY? YOU'VE GOTTEN SILENT ALL OF THE SUDDEN. WHAT'S UP?
THEY ARE ALIVE, DAWN. A WHOLE WORLD OF LIGHT. AND...
...I PUT THEM ALL AT RISK. ONCE MORE, I BECAME A HERALD OF DESTRUCTION, A VERSION OF MYSELF I THOUGHT WAS LONG GONE.
WHY WOULD I DO THAT?
YOU DID IT...
...FOR ME.
BUT NEVER AGAIN. OKAY?
I SWEAR. BUT DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY?
YES. AND NORRIN?
I LOVE YOU, TOO.

10

BOUND FOR ETERNITY

WOW! THE WHOLE SKY, IT'S DANCING. SINGING. CHANGING INTO COLORS I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE.

SURFER, WHERE HAVE YOU TAKEN ME NOW? WHAT KIND OF COSMIC PHENOMENA IS THIS?

I DON'T KNOW.

WHAT?

I HONESTLY HAVE NO IDEA. THIS IS ALL NEW TO ME, TOO.

THANK YOU, DAWN.

THANK ME? WHAT ON EARTH FOR?

FOR THE LONGEST TIME, I WAS ONLY GOING TO PLACES I HAD BEEN BEFORE.

KREE SPACE. THE NEGATIVE ZONE. THE MILKY WAY.

THANKS TO YOU, I HAVE VENTURED INTO NEW FRONTIERS AGAIN.

I HAVE TRAVELED SO FAR IN YOUR COMPANY. SOMETIMES IT IS HARD TO IMAGINE THE PERSON I WAS BEFORE I MET YOU.

TO ME, MY HERALD!

I HEAR...

NORRIN?!

HEY! SLOW DOWN!

...AND I OBEY.

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?!

SURFER? YOU'RE SCARING ME!

SAY SOMETHING! PLEASE!

SO NOT LIKING THIS!

MASTER, YOU HAVE SUMMONED ME--

"MASTER"? WHAT'RE YOU...? OH, NO...

--AND, LO, I AM HERE!

NO. NO. NO! NOT AGAIN! IT CAN'T BE! NOT HIM! NOT--

THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE.

--GALACTUS!

WAIT. WHY IS HE LIKE *THAT*? WHERE'D ALL THE PURPLE GO?

I AM *NO LONGER* THE *DEVOURER* YOU ONCE KNEW.

NOW I STAND BEFORE YOU AS *GALACTUS, THE BRINGER OF LIFE!*

BOUND FOR ETERNITY

OH! WHERE ARE WE?!

OHHH, BOY. SURFER, TRY TO REMAIN CALM, OKAY?

WHAT *POSSESSED* ME SO?! I--I--I FELT... THE *GREAT CALL!*

GALACTUS! YOU *MONSTER!* YOU *ROBBED* ME OF MY *FREE WILL!*

MADE ME YOUR HERALD AGAIN! THIS SHALL *NOT STAND!*

PEACE, NORRIN RADD! THERE IS NO TIME. YES, I SUMMONED YOU.

REALITY IS IN PERIL AND I *NEED* YOUR *HELP* TO *SAVE* IT.

ASTOUNDING.

GALACTUS IS A COSMIC FORCE OF NATURE. A BEING BEYOND TREACHERY OR DECEPTION.

IF HE SAYS A THING, IT MUST BE *TRUE.*

SO...HE'S NOT GONNA EAT US? OR ANY...UM... PLANETS?

IT WOULD APPEAR NOT.

BUT I *MUST* KNOW. WHAT HAS BROUGHT MY FORMER MASTER TO THIS *NEW* STATE?!

EARTHLINGS.

OF COURSE.

POWERFUL BEINGS, *THE ULTIMATES,* FORCED ME BACK INSIDE MY *INCUBA-CELL--*

--THE SAME CONVEYANCE WHICH FIRST BROUGHT ME TO *THIS* UNIVERSE, FROM THE ONE BEFORE.

I EMERGED FROM THAT COSMIC CRUCIBLE TRANSFORMED-- *EVOLVED* INTO *THIS--*

--MY FINAL FORM: THE LIFE-BRINGER!*

*IT HAPPENED IN ULTIMATES #2! --TOM

IT IS NO MERE TITLE, NORRIN RADD. MY *HUNGER* IS *GONE!*

AND IN ITS PLACE IS A *NEED* TO *SEED LIFE* INTO *NEW WORLDS!* TO *PROTECT* ALL OF CREATION!

AS I DO *EVEN NOW!* BEHOLD! BEAR WITNESS TO THE FINAL DESTRUCTION I KEEP AT BAY!

BY ALL THE UNFOLDING NEBULAE! CAN IT BE?!

THE ALPHEX AND THE OMEGRON!

THE *HUH* AND THE WHAT?

YOU GUYS ARE JUST MAKING UP WORDS NOW.

THIS IS SERIOUS, DAWN. YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND.

AT THE BEGINNING OF TIME, ALL POTENTIAL MATTER AND ENERGY WAS CONTAINED...

...INSIDE ONE SINGLE, PERFECT OBJECT: *THE ALPHA/OMEGA.*

"WHEN THE VESSEL THAT CARRIED GALACTUS FROM HIS *PREVIOUS* REALITY INTO OURS ARRIVED...

"...IT *SPLIT* THAT OBJECT IN TWO!

"THAT EVENT IS WHAT MOST OF YOUR EARTH SCIENTISTS CALL *'THE BIG BANG.'"*

THOSE TWO HALVES WERE SENT HURTLING TO THE OPPOSITE ENDS OF ETERNITY. SINCE THAT MOMENT, THEY'VE BEEN HEADING BACK TOWARD EACH OTHER...

YOU'RE LOSING ME.

IF YOU WERE TO THINK OF THE UNIVERSE AS A BOX, THEN THE *ALPHEX* AND THE *OMEGRON* ACT AS ITS LOCK AND ITS KEY.

NO. *UH-UH.* WE'VE *SEEN* THE UNIVERSE.

IT'S NOT A BOX. IT'S A BIG MAN IN A CAPE. AND HIS *NAME'S* ETERNITY.

WE'VE MET. HE SEEMED NICE.

THE UNIVERSE CAN BE SEEN IN MANY WAYS.

WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT IF THAT *"LOCK"* AND *"KEY"* WERE TO REJOIN...

...THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE, BOX *OR* MAN, WOULD FOLD BACK INSIDE ITSELF.

AND THAT WOULD BE BAD?

YES. THE SAGA OF THIS REALITY WOULD COME TO A SHARP AND SUDDEN END.

BUT TOGETHER, NORRIN RADD, WE CAN ENSURE THAT THERE WILL BE MORE CHAPTERS TO THIS STORY.

BUT WHY *ME,* MIGHTY GALACTUS? YOU COULD HAVE SUMMONED *ANY* OF YOUR HERALDS-- EVEN *ALL* OF THEM!

THERE IS A RESONANCE TO YOUR POWER COSMIC...

...IT REACHES OUT ACROSS ALL TIME AND SPACE. OR HAS. OR WILL. IT IS HARD TO EXPLAIN.

ENOUGH WITH THE TALKING. WHAT DO YOU NEED HIM TO *DO?*

TAKE *THE OMEGRON* AND RETURN IT TO ITS END OF THE UNIVERSE.

THAT WOULD BUY *ETERNITY* ITSELF *HALF* OF AN ALL-NEW LIFE CYCLE!

HEY. WHY NOT PUT *BOTH* OF 'EM BACK?

YEAH. YOU TAKE ONE. I'LL TAKE THE OTHER.

RETURN THE ALPHEX *AND* THE OMEGRON?

THAT WOULD *DOUBLE* THE LIFE SPAN OF THE UNIVERSE!

YOUR BOARD, SURFER. IT POSSESSES THE COSMIC RESONANCE AS WELL. THIS *COULD WORK.*

WHADDYA SAY, TOOMIE? YOU UP FOR IT?

YEAH! THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

DAWN, DO YOU UNDERSTAND THE RISK? THIS IS UNLIKE *ANYTHING* WE'VE EVER DONE!

WE *HAVE* TO TAKE IT! DOUBLE OR NOTHING--FOR *ETERNITY.*

WE'D BE SAVING A ZILLION FUTURE-LIVES! BACK HOME--AND *EVERYWHERE!*

DAWN GREENWOOD, WHEN WILL YOU STOP AMAZING ME?

GOOD THING I'VE BEEN PRACTICING WITH THE BOARD, *HUH?*

DON'T FLY INTO ANY PLANETS.

OR SPACE WHALES. I PROMISE.

ENOUGH PRATTLING! TIME GROWS SHORT.

I CAN FOLD SPACE TO THE OPPOSITE ENDS OF THE *UNIVERSE!*

BUT IT WILL CONSUME *ALL* OF MY VAST *POWER!*

THAT'S A LOTTA POWER.

YES.

ALL OF IT?! BUT THEN HOW--

YOU MUST GO! NOW!

WOOOO!

KEEP 'ER STEADY, TOOMIE!

VERY WELL!

ONWARDS!

THOUGH IT CLEAVES MY VERY ESSENCE IN TWO--

--I EXTEND MY REACH!

MY WILL!

THE SUM AND TOTAL OF GALACTUS!

ACROSS ALL THAT EVER WAS, IS, OR WILL BE!

HE DID IT! WE'RE HERE!

THE END OF THE UNIVERSE. FARTHER THAN I HAVE EVER TRAVELED BEFORE.

COOL! WHATEVER YOU DID, TOOMIE, IT WORKED!

THAT THINGIE JUST SNAPPED INTO PLACE. LIKE A LEGO.

THERE. THE OMEGRON IS TETHERED TO THE OUTER WALLS OF EXISTENCE!

I AM WELL SPENT. THE BRIDGE IS DOWN...

...AND CAN BE RAISED NO MORE.

FORGIVE ME, MY HERALD...

...THOUGH I BELIEVE IN YOUR HEART YOU KNEW THE SACRIFICE THE TWO OF YOU WERE MAKING.

OH, NO.

WE HAVE NO WAY BACK. DO WE, TOOMIE?

C'MON, BOARD. TALK TO ME. WHAT? SO YOU'RE JUST A NORMAL REFLECTION NOW?

IS THAT BECAUSE THE SURFER'S TOO FAR AWAY?

DOES HE HAVE TO BE AROUND FOR THE MAGIC TO WORK?

HE ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE A *PART* OF HIM. AND SINCE YOU'RE THE *FLYING* PART...

...WE CAN STILL TRAVEL, AND HAVE ADVENTURES...

...BUT IT *WON'T* BE THE SAME.

NORRIN? IF YOU CAN HEAR ME...

I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS. NOT WITHOUT *YOU.*

MY COSMIC SENSES SPAN LIGHT-YEARS OF SPACE.

AND YET...

...EVEN THEY CAN DETECT NO TRACE OF DAWN.

IF SHE IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF CREATION...

...WITH HER MORTAL LIFE SPAN, I'LL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN.

THIS ISN'T RIGHT. TOGETHER, WE HAVE DONE SO MUCH.

FOR THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE. FOR...

...ETERNITY.

ETERNITY?

WE HAVE RETURNED THE HEART OF YOUR BELOVED.

DOUBLED YOUR LIFE SPAN.

I HAVE LOST COUNT OF HOW MANY TIMES I HAVE *SAVED* YOU!

AND I HAVE NEVER ASKED FOR ANYTHING IN RETURN.
WELL THIS ONCE-- I AM!

I WILL NOT GO ON WITHOUT HER!
DO YOU HEAR ME, ETERNITY?!
YOU OWE ME!

WHOA! WHAT'S GOING ON?!

T-T-TOOMIE?!

BOARD, IS THIS YOU? ARE *YOU* DOING THIS?!

AHH!

HOLD ON!

GREAT GALAXIES!

WHAT NOW?!

HOW IS THIS HAPPENING?!

IT DEFIES ALL LOGIC! THIS IS--

--IMPOSSIBLE!

JUST THIS ONCE, NORRIN RADD.

AHHH!

IT CAN'T BE!

AHHHH!

BY THE POWER COSMIC! IT IS!

TO ME, MY BOARD!

NORRIN!

DAWN!

WHAT JUST--?

I DON'T KNOW!

BUT *HOW--?!*

IT APPEARS THE UNIVERSE WANTS US TO BE TOGETHER.

FORGET THE UNIVERSE. IT'S WHAT *I* WANT!

I FEEL THE SAME.

WELL?! DON'T JUST *TELL* ME, SPACEMAN. *SHOW ME!*

ZERO-SUM GAME

THE GREENWOOD INN.

OUTTA THE WAY! HOT PLATES! COMIN' THROUGH!

NO VACANCY

HOT PLATES!

-HUFF- KURTZBERG FAMILY? -HUFF- I HAVE YOUR BAGS.

CHECKOUT TIME. -HUFF- WE NEED TO MAKE UP YOUR ROOM -HUFF- FOR THE NEXT GUESTS.

JEREMY, GET DOWN FROM THERE!

WHO ORDERED FIVE OF THE SPECIALS?!

C'MON! I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!

EVE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

GIMME THOSE, KIDDO. -HUH- PUT YOUR FEET UP. TAKE IT EASY. -HUH- YOU'RE PREGNANT!

I *KNOW*, DAD. BUT WE'RE SLAMMED.

AND YOU, COSTAS AND THE EXTRA HELP *AREN'T* CUTTING IT.

HUH
I KNOW!
HUH

SINCE THE SURFER SAVED THE WORLD, WE'RE THE MOST POPULAR SPOT ON THE BEACH! ISN'T IT *GREAT?!*

"GREAT"?! DAD, I OUGHTA--

OOH!

WOO! WATER! BROKE!

IT'S TIME! BABY TIME! **NOW!**

WHAT?! COSTAS! GET THE CAR!

EASY, HONEY. WHAT DO WE DO? EVERYONE'S *TRIPLE*-PARKED!

DRIVE *OVER* 'EM!

IT'S ALLLL FINE. YOU'LL SEE.

EVERYTHING'S GOING THE WAY IT'S SUPPOSED TO.

DAWN, WHERE ARE YOU?

YOU SHOULD BE HERE FOR THIS.

WOO!

OOH!

PLANET EARTH.
THE MILKY WAY GALAXY.

APINAXIS MAJOR.
578 MILLION LIGHT-YEARS AWAY.

OOH!

SURFER? HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN AWAY FROM EARTH?

I'M A LITTLE BUSY AT THE MOMENT, DAWN.

HOW LONG?

IN RELATIVE EARTH-TIME? THREE MONTHS, TWO WEEKS, FOUR DAYS.

OH, MY! EVE'S BABY'S DUE! WE'RE GONNA MISS IT!

NORRIN, WE HAVE TO GO. NOW!

I'M SORRY. WE CAN'T. THE BEARBARIANS ARE ATTACKING!

YOU AND I, ALONG WITH OUR WARRIOR FRIENDS, SWORE AN OATH...

GRAAH!

...THAT WE WOULD PROTECT THE BEE QUEEN'S HONEY RESERVES AT ANY COST!

FINE.

BUT CAN YOU GUYS HURRY IT UP?

I SHALL DO MY BEST, DAWN GREENWOOD.

THANKS. THOUGH IT'S AMAZING, RIGHT? I TOTALLY FORGOT...

...I'M GONNA BE AN AUNT!

FOR SERVICEZZZ RENDERED TO THE POLLEN NATION...
C'MON. C'MON.
...BY ORDER OF THE SACRED DOLLOP...
..I ANOINT YOU ALL *KNIGHTZZZ* OF THE *HIVE.*
SORRY WE'RE IN SUCH A RUSH, YOUR MAJESTY. MY SISTER'S EXPECTING. BABY ON THE WAY.
HOW NICEZZZ.
YOU'D LIKE HER. SHE DRESSES IN BLACK AND YELLOW, TOO.
SAFE TRAVELS, SURFER.
YOU TOO, MS. GREENWOOD.
FAREWELL.
THANK YOU. I'M GLAD YOU ALL ANSWERED MY CALL TO ARMS.
FOR I CAN THINK OF NO FINER WARRIORS IN THIS GALAXY...
...THAN THE MIGHTY KRATTAKA, BATTLE-LON AND WARRIOR ONE! IT WAS AN HONOR TO--
TICK TOCK.
"NO FINER--"?! PAH!
BEFORE THIS SOLAR CYCLE IS COMPLETE...
...I'LL SEE YOU *CHOKE* ON THOSE WORDS, ZENN-LAVIAN!

NORRIN, PLEASE.

ANY WAY YOU CAN TAKE A SHORTCUT?

FLYING *THROUGH* THIS ASTEROID FIELD INSTEAD OF GOING AROUND IT *IS* THE SHORTCUT.

AH!

WE'RE BEING FIRED UPON! WHO WOULD DARE?

BRAK

PAK

KOW

SHOW YOURSELF!

THOSE WERE WARNING SHOTS. IF I *WANTED* TO HIT YOU, I WOULD HAVE.

FOR I AM THE GREATEST MARKSMAN IN THE UNIVERSE. IN FACT...

THAT VOICE!

...I AM THE *GREATEST WARRIOR* OF THEM ALL.

WARRIOR ZERO!

I HAVE SCOURED THE COSMOS FOR YOU, NORRIN RADD! AT LAST I SHALL HAVE MY RETRIBUTION!

I *CHALLENGE* YOU, SURFER, TO THE *GREATEST DUEL FOR HONOR* THIS REALITY HAS *EVER SEEN!*

I SEEM TO GET A LOT OF THOSE.

UGH. THIS IS GONNA TAKE A WHILE, ISN'T IT?

MAYBE NOT.

THAT'S QUITE AN IMPRESSIVE BATTLE CRUISER.

YES. ARMED WITH THE DEADLIEST OF WEAPONS.

I SEE. AND A ZETA-ZOOM ENGINE.

CAPABLE OF WARP NINE SPEEDS.

I KNOW. I CAN GO *TWICE* AS FAST.

THANK YOU FOR CLEARING THOSE ASTEROIDS FOR US!

NO! BUT I--I--I--

--I CHALLENGED YOUUUUU!

I HATED DOING THAT.

I KNOW.

ARE YOU *CERTAIN* EVE IS GIVING BIRTH?

IT'S A TWIN THING. I CAN *FEEL* IT. THIS IS IMPORTANT.

MORE IMPORTANT THAN SHE CAN IMAGINE.

I HAVE TO GET HOME *NOW.*

I WILL DO WHAT I CAN.

THANKS. DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF WE MISS THIS.

SHE'LL NEVER FORGIVE HERSELF.

OH! WHAT NOW?!

HOLD ON, DAWN! IT'S A TRANS-WARP RUPTURE!

TWISTING THE VERY FABRIC OF SPACE!

SWORD

YOU AGAIN?!

WHAT, RADD? YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD RUN AWAY? *FROM ME?!*

I CANNIBALIZED MY ENGINES AND DREW ON THE ENERGY OF MY OWN *LIFE-FORCE* TO GET AHEAD OF YOU!

MY CHALLENGE WILL *NOT BE DENIED!*

HOWEVER I HAVE ANGERED YOU, SIR, I AM SORRY.

BUT AT THIS PRECISE MOMENT, DAWN AND I ARE NEEDED ELSE-- *WHAT?*

WOMP

SURFER?

A TRANS-WARP BUBBLE. IT SHALL SERVE AS OUR *ARENA.*

AND IT SHALL REMAIN SEALED UNTIL ONE TRUE *VICTOR* IS DECLARED!

I LOST MY RANK AS WARRIOR ONE BECAUSE OF *YOU!*

BY MY PEOPLE'S LAWS, I CANNOT EVEN *BEGIN* TO RECLAIM THAT IDENTITY...

...WITHOUT *CRUSHING* YOU *FIRST!*

SO BE IT!

BOARD, TAKE DAWN TO A SAFE DISTANCE WHILE I DISPENSE WITH THIS BRAGGART.

IF IT IS COMBAT YOU DESIRE, I AM MORE THAN HAPPY TO OBLIGE!

NOW FEEL THE FORCE OF THE *POWER COSMIC!*

THOK

WELL STRUCK!

BUT I HAVE FELT YOUR BLOWS BEFORE, LITTLE MAN...

...AND FOUND THEM *WANTING!*

NORRIN! LOOK OUT!

POW

THE ADVANTAGE IS *MINE!*

NOW I MUST PRESS ON! NEVER GIVE YOU AN INSTANT TO RECOVER!

FIGHT ON WITH *ALL MY MIGHT* UNTIL--

--THE BATTLE IS WON!

NOW AWAY TO PLANET PRIME!

BEWARE, WARRIOR ONE! YOU ARE ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN ME AND MY TRUE STATUS!

YOU MONSTER! YOU'VE KILLED HIM!

THE ONLY MAN I'VE EVER LOVED.

-SNORT-

SHH. IS HE...?

ACCORDING TO MY COSMIC SENSES...

...HE'S LONG GONE.

DAWN, YOUR PERFORMANCE WAS--

YOU WANT IT FAST, OR YOU WANT IT GOOD? YOU CAN'T HAVE BOTH.

I KNOW. TICK TOCK.

HEY! IT'S MY SOLAR SYSTEM! FINALLY!

YES. IT TOOK LONGER THAN EXPECTED, BUT WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

NEXT STOP, PLANET EARTH AND THE TOWN OF ANCHOR B--

WHOOP

I KNEW IT! YOU WERE FAKING IT!

WHAT?! YOU THINK THIS IS A *JEST*?! A GAME?! MY HONOR IS AT STAKE!

FIGHT ME, RADD!

GREAT GALAXIES.

UNFREAKIN' BELIEVABLE.

I SWEAR YOU SHALL *NEVER* SEE THE *END* OF *ME!*

OUR BATTLES SHALL *RAGE* ACROSS *ETERNITY!* PAST *DEATH* ITSELF AND INTO THE *HEREAFTER!*

THEY SHALL BE *THE STUFF* OF *LEGENDS!*

DAWN?

KICK HIS ASS.

I HAVE TRIED DIPLOMACY, GIVEN YOU A WIDE BERTH AND FEIGNED DEFEAT, WARRIOR ZERO...

...ALL FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR HONOR.

YOU HAVE LEFT ME NO CHOICE!

YES! NOW *BRING IT!* GIVE ME YOUR *BEST SHOT!*

AS YOU WISH.

HEADS DOWN, TOOMIE!

FREAK

ONCE AND FOR ALL, ARE WE FINISHED HERE?

YES. FOREVERMORE.

DAWN? DID THE BOARD KEEP YOU SAFE?

I...I WAS...

NOT A MARK ON ME.

C'MON. WE'VE WASTED WAY TOO MUCH TIME ON THIS.

AGREED. YOUR HOME AND HEARTH AWAIT.

...YOU STRIP ME OF MY TITLE. I AM NOT FIT TO BE A WARRIOR.

FROM NOW ON, I AM... JUST...

ZERO.

...WARRIOR ONE.

THE FINEST WARRIOR OF MY PEOPLE.

YOU ROBBED ME OF MY RANK. AND NOW...

C'MON! C'MON!

CLEARING YOUR MOON.

ALMOST THERE!

THE GREENWOOD INN.

AH! THINK WE MADE IT IN TIME?

WE SHALL SEE.

HEY, EVERBODY!

IT'S ME! I'M BACK! TELL ME I DIDN'T--

DAWN? YOU'RE HOME. WE COULDN'T--

NO! I MISSED IT! I'M SORRY! BUT...

OHMYGOSH! LOOK AT HER! CAN I?

SURE. BE CAREFUL.

SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.

WE COULDN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO REACH YOU.

WE WERE IN DEEP SPACE.

SURFER! ISN'T SHE PERFECT?!

YES.

HELLO. HI THERE. I'M YOUR AUNT DAWN. AND YOU CAN CALL MY FRIEND UNCLE NORRIN.

WE ARE GOING TO BRING YOU SO MANY SPACE TOYS!

CAN'T BELIEVE I WAS TOO LATE! EVE, YOU MUST BE SO MAD AT ME.

TELL ME EVERYTHING! OH! WHAT'S HER NAME?

I-I'M NOT MAD.

EVE, YOU NEED TO TELL HER.

HEY, COSTAS. WAIT...

WHERE'S DAD?

ALL RED

TODAY, OR TOMORROW.
NOT REALLY SURE WHICH.
DAWN?
YEAH?
HERE. I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED...
...A NICE BIG OL' BOWL OF MY FAMOUS SEAFOOD BISQUE!
AWW, DAD.
THAT'S MY FAVORITE.
WELL, NOTHING'S TOO GOOD FOR MY LADYBUG.
CUT IT OUT.
FOOD! FOOD!
RELAX, EVERYBODY. THERE'S PLENTY MORE. IT'S COMING.
WE WANT FOOD! WE WANT FOOD!
GUYS! GIVE MY DAD A BREAK.
WE WANT FOOD! WE WANT FOOD!

COME, DAWN GREENWOOD. YOU PLAY WITH US!
IT! YOU IT! TAG YOU THREE TIMES!
QUIBBY! KIDS! I DIDN'T EVEN FINISH MY LUNCH...
DAD?
GO. HAVE FUN.
DON'T WORRY. I'LL BE HERE WHEN YOU GET BACK.
WILL YOU LOOK AT HER NOW? I THINK THAT DID THE TRICK.
STOP. YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH FOR TODAY.
I AGREE.
IF YOU INSIST.
I MUST, EUPHORIA.
VERY WELL, SURFER. IT IS JUST...
...THAT I LIKE SEEING HER HAPPY.
SO DO I.

WEEKS AGO. OR POSSIBLY MONTHS.
DOES IT REALLY MATTER?

DAWN?
YEAH?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU.

IT WAS SUDDEN. DAD HAD BEEN PUSHING HIMSELF. AND...UM...IT WAS HIS HEART.
HIS HEART.
HE WAS NEVER IN THE BEST SHAPE.
IT HAPPENED THE SAME DAY AS THE BABY. HE HELD ON FOR A LITTLE BIT, AND THEN...

HE GOT TO SEE HER THOUGH.
AND BE A GRANDFATHER. FOR A LITTLE BIT.

WE NAMED HER AFTER HIM.
YOU KNOW, WE JUST HAD EVERYONE OVER. AND THERE'S MOUNTAINS OF FOOD IN THE KITCHEN.
IF YOU OR NORRIN NEED ANYTHING...YOU PROBABLY HAD A LONG FLIGHT.
I'D LIKE TO SEE DAD NOW.
TO GO TO HIS GRAVESITE.

THERE ISN'T ANY GRAVE. DAD LEFT INSTRUCTIONS. HE WANTED TO BE CREMATED...

...AND HAVE HIS ASHES SPREAD IN THE OCEAN. RIGHT OFF THE BREAKWATER.

OH.

WHEN ARE WE DOING THAT?

IT'S DONE, DAWN. WE ALREADY HAD THE SERVICE. THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE. IT'S EMPTY.

WHAT?! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D DO THAT *WITHOUT ME!*

YOU COULD HAVE *WAITED*, EVE!

FOR *YOU?!* WE DIDN'T KNOW WHEN--OR *IF*--YOU WERE *EVER* COMING *BACK!*

YOU'VE BEEN AWAY FOR *MONTHS!* YOU TOOK OFF ON A *WHIM!* WITHOUT *TELLING US!*

RIGHT AFTER HE MADE YOU *DINNER!*

WELL, *THAT* WOKE HER UP.

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

HERE. GIVE HER TO ME!

I'M SORRY.

SO *WHY* ARE WE BUILDING ME A BOAT AGAIN?

IT'LL BE NICE. YOU'RE ALWAYS SITTING ON THE BREAKWATER, *LOOKING* OUT AT THE OCEAN.

YOU NEVER WANTED TO *GO* OUT THERE? SAIL AWAY?

A LITTLE. BUT I JUST REALLY LIKE THE BREAKWATER.

ALL THE BEAUTY OF THE SEA, WITH HOME RIGHT OVER MY SHOULDER.

SURFER, YOU'RE HOVERING.

SORRY.

I SHOULD LEAVE YOU TWO TO YOUR PROJECT.

NONSENSE. WHY DON'T YOU SILVER DOWN AND JOIN US?

YEAH. YOU SHOULD.

THANK YOU, BUT I NEED TO CHECK IN WITH THE DOCTOR.

KEEP AN EYE ON THE TIME, DAWN. YOUR FATHER HAS TO GO SOON.

YOU'LL SEE HIM AGAIN TOMORROW. OR THE DAY AFTER.

DOCTOR FUZMYER, TELL ME--HOW IS SHE DOING?

IT'S IMPORTANT THAT THIS ISN'T AN *ESCAPE* FOR HER. IT'S *THERAPY.*

IT IS. IF EUPHORIA CAN HELP A PLANET'S WORTH OF GALACTUS SURVIVORS DEAL WITH OUR LOSS AND DEPRESSION...

...IT CAN CERTAINLY HELP ONE EARTHGIRL.

WE'RE SLOWLY WEANING HER OFF THIS DEPENDENCY.

HM. PERHAPS YOU *SHOULD* HAVE ADDED YOURSELF INTO THE MIX. WHY *DON'T* YOU SILVER DOWN AND JOIN THEM?

NO.

THE PLANET EUPHORIA IS A HONEY TRAP.

ONLY MY POWER COSMIC PROTECTS ME FROM THIS WORLD'S BEGUILING EFFECTS.

IN MY LIFETIME, I HAVE BEEN TWICE SHACKLED--AS A SLAVE TO GALACTUS AND AS A PRISONER OF EARTH.

I VALUE MY FREEDOM AND MOBILITY OVER ALL ELSE.

I *MUST* STAY SILVERED UP, OR I TOO COULD FALL INTO THIS WORLD'S SWEET EMBRACE.

AND WHAT OF THE GIRL?

I DID NOT BRING DAWN HERE TO ABANDON HER TO SOME UNENDING FANTASY. I WILL CONTINUE TO WATCH OVER HER.

JUST PUTTING THIS BACK UP...

...RIGHT NEXT TO OURS.

I SHALL MISS REG GREENWOOD. HE WAS KIND. AND MOST WELCOMING.

BEFORE I MET EVE, I WAS ALL ON MY OWN. BUT THE GREENWOODS TOOK ME IN, MADE ME PART OF THIS FAMILY.

IT WAS THE SAME WITH ME.

THEN WHY WERE YOU HANGING BACK BEFORE?

I DID NOT FEEL THAT...

...IT WAS MY PLACE TO INTERFERE.

NORRIN, TAKE MY ADVICE. DAWN'S OUT THERE NOW, ON THE BREAKWATER. GO TO HER.

BUT MAYBE SILVER DOWN FIRST?

YOU'RE RIGHT.

THANK YOU, COSTAS.

ANY TIME. YOU'RE PRACTICALLY MY BROTHER-IN-LAW.

YOU SHOULD PROBABLY DRESS FOR NEW ENGLAND WEATHER, THOUGH.

I'VE GOT CLOTHES UPSTAIRS. IF YOU WANT, YOU CAN KEEP 'EM THIS TIME.

MAY I JOIN YOU? OR WOULD YOU RATHER BE ALONE RIGHT NOW?

NO, PLEASE. I COULD REALLY USE YOUR HELP.

THIS IS WHERE THEY SPREAD DAD'S ASHES.

CAN YOU USE YOUR COSMIC SENSES AND SHOW ME...WHERE IS HE? WHICH PART OF THE OCEAN?

I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T--

WHY *NOT*? YOU COULD TRACK MY MOTHER ACROSS A CONTINENT OFF JUST ONE *HAIR* FROM AN OLD BRUSH.

DAWN, THERE IS *NO* REG GREENWOOD FOR ME TO FIND. NOT ANYMORE.

PHYSICALLY, HE'S DISSIPATED. HE'S GONE, BUT...

...HE STILL EXISTS--AND ALWAYS WILL EXIST--IN THE *PAST*.

AND IN YOUR MEMORIES.

YOUR FATHER WILL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU THAT WAY.

BEST! DAY! EVER!

TAG! YOU'RE IT!

HA HA! NO FAIR. WE NOT PLAYING THAT NOW.

NOT IT! NOT IT!

THIS IS MOST PROMISING.

I STILL FEEL AS IF I SHOULD REACH OUT TO HER, AS HER FATHER.

NO. THIS IS THE LONGEST SHE'S GONE WITHOUT INTERACTING WITH HIM.

LET'S NOT RISK A SETBACK WHEN SHE'S ON HER WAY TO BEING MOSTLY HEALED.

"MOSTLY"?!

MAMA HUB?

MEN AND ***SENTIENT PLANETS.*** ALL A BUNCH OF FOOLS, THE LOT OF YOU.

AS IF THE HEART CAN MEND ON A ***SCHEDULE.***

SOMEDAY, WHEN MY NIECE IS OLD ENOUGH, I SHOULD BRING HER HERE TO EUPHORIA.

THEN SHE COULD PLAY WITH YOU ALL, TOO.

NO, YOU SHOULD BRING 'ER NOW, DAWN.

NOT ENOUGH GIRLS HERE.

I CAN'T, SILLY. SHE'S JUST A BABY NOW.

HER NAME'S REGINA...

...AFTER HER GRANDFATHER.

COMING OUT ALREADY?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I...DON'T FEEL LIKE SWIMMING ANYMORE.

OF COURSE I AM.

I'M ON ***EUPHORIA.***

EVERYONE HERE IS ALL RIGHT.

SORRY.

IT'S OKAY, SHE'S ASLEEP AGAIN.

NO. I MEAN FOR *ALL* OF IT, EVE. I'M YOUR SISTER AND I WASN'T HERE FOR YOU.

WITH A NEW BABY. WITH *DAD*. EVERYTHING ALL AT ONCE.

IT'S KARMA. REMEMBER WHEN I WAS THE ONE ZIPPING ABOUT AND NOT BEING AROUND FOR YOU?

A VOICE ON A PHONE OR A QUICK POSTCARD--AND *NOW*? I'VE GOT A *FAMILY* TO THINK ABOUT.

DAWN, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW. I'VE TALKED TO COSTAS ABOUT IT...

"...WE'RE THINKING OF SELLING THE INN.

"IT'S TOO MUCH WORK FOR US. SO IT'S TIME WE MOVED ON AND GOT A PLACE OF OUR OWN.

"LET'S BE HONEST, THE INN WAS ALWAYS DAD'S DREAM. NOT MINE. OR YOURS.

"AND WE BOTH KNOW YOU'LL BE HEADING BACK INTO SPACE AGAIN, RIGHT?"

NORRIN, COULD YOU SILVER UP? I'D LIKE TO GO NOW.

ARE YOU CERTAIN THIS IS WHAT YOU REALLY WANT?

PLEASE.

AS YOU WISH.

YOU KNOW, IF I COULD...

...I'D SILVER UP, TOO.

HEY, NO SNEAKING OFF WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE THIS TIME.

I WASN'T--

RIGHT. JUST PROMISE YOU'LL BE BACK FOR THANKSGIVING.

I WILL. I LOVE YOU.

SAFE FLIGHT.

WHERE TO?

I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE I'D LIKE TO GO.

I REMEMBER-- THIS IS WHEN SHE LEFT ANCHOR BAY...

...AND EARTH FOR THE LAST TIME.

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS A WISE COURSE OF ACTION, DAWN.

PLEASE. I WANT THIS. I NEED IT.

FINE. I SHALL DEFER TO YOUR JUDGMENT.

FOR NOW.

THANK YOU.

SURFER! MS. GREENWOOD! WELCOME BACK.
HELLO.
HEY, EVERYBODY! WE MISSED YOU.
WHAT AN UNEXPECTED TREAT!
OUR RETURN TO PLANET EUPHORIA. DAY 1.

SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, LADYBUG.
YOU TOO, DAD.
REMEMBER, DAWN--THAT IS A HUSK INHABITED BY THIS PLANET'S CONSCIOUSNESS.
I *KNOW.* JUST LET ME HAVE THIS, PLEASE?
DAY 2.

CHECKMATE.
NEVER SHOULD'VE TAUGHT YOU TO PLAY THIS GAME.
STOP. WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE LETTING ME WIN.
DAY 15.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME FOR THAT CONSTELLATION AGAIN?
I CAN SEE THAT.
SAD CRAB IN A TOP HAT.
DAY 28.

HIGHER!
OKAY, BUT IT'S MY TURN NEXT.
YOU'RE SILLY.
DAY 34.

WHAT IS THIS STRANGE DELICACY?
S'MORES.
INTERESTING. AND WHAT PLANET DO THESE S'MORE CREATURES HAIL FROM?
PLANET HERSHEY'S.
DAY 46.

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THESE, DAWN?
DUNNO. EITHER BAKE A PIE OR TEACH THE KIDS BOWLING.
DAY 53.

DAY 67. RIGHT NOW.

AHHH!

DAWN? WHAT IS IT, CHILD?

JUST A BAD DREAM, MAMA HUB.

I THOUGHT THAT COULDN'T HAPPEN HERE.

YOU CAN HAVE BAD DREAMS ANYWHERE IN THE COSMOS, DEAR. EVEN ON THIS HAPPY LITTLE PLANET.

I HEARD HER YELL OUT, MAMA HUB. IS SHE--?

JUST A LITTLE NIGHT SCARE, MR. RADD. I'VE GOT HER.

NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, WE GIRLS ARE GOING TO HAVE NICE WALK AND TALK. WE'LL SEE YOU LATER.

WHAT HAPPENED? I HEARD--

SHE IS *FINE*, EUPHORIA. LEAVE HER BE.

BUT I CAN GO TO HER, *HELP* HER...

STOP. I WILL *NOT* ALLOW IT.

I CAN *EASE* HER PAIN!

IF YOU GO TO HER NOW AS "REG GREENWOOD," IT COULD DO *IRREPARABLE* HARM.

FALSE COMFORT. AND I SAY *NO MORE.*

I GIVE HER COMFORT!

I AM THE SUM AND TOTAL OF THIS WORLD, SURFER.

BAR MY WAY AND I SHALL SIMPLY MANIFEST MYSELF BY HER SIDE.

NO!

WITH MY POWER COSMIC I SHALL *BIND* YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS TO THIS SPOT!

THEN I'LL CALL OUT TO HER IN *HIS* VOICE!

DAW--

AND I SHALL *STILL* EVERY MOLECULE! CEASE THEIR VIBRATIONS! AND CANCEL SOUND ITSEL--

FEELING BETTER, DEAR?

I'M ON EUPHORIA.

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE *NOT* TO FEEL BETTER HERE. I JUST WISH...

WHAT, DAWN? IT'S OKAY. YOU CAN TELL ME ANYTHING.

I JUST WISH THE UNIVERSE MADE SENSE.

IT DOES. TRUST ME. I'M MAMA HUB. I KNOW ALL ITS SECRETS.

ALL RIGHT. EXPLAIN THIS. THERE'S THIS THING THE SURFER ALWAYS SAYS...

"THE UNIVERSE IS INFINITE AND EVER EXPANDING."

WELL, WHICH IS IT? IT CAN'T BE BOTH.

WHY NOT?

THAT'S THE NATURE OF *SPACE.*

IT'S LIKE A PARENT'S LOVE FOR THEIR CHILD.

BEFORE YOU'RE BORN, YOUR PARENT'S LOVE FOR YOU IS INFINITE...

...AND FROM THE MOMENT YOU ENTER THE WORLD, THEIR LOVE FOR YOU EXPANDS. IT GROWS EVERY DAY.

THAT'S HOW I FEEL ABOUT MY DAD.

NO, DEAR. A CHILD'S LOVE FOR THEIR PARENT...

...THAT'S THE NATURE OF *TIME.*

IT IS BOTH AGELESS AND NEVER ENDING.

THE LOVE YOU HAVE FOR THEM, IT WAS THERE FROM THE MOMENT YOU BEGAN.

AND EVEN WHEN THEY ARE NO LONGER WITH YOU, YOUR LOVE FOR THEM GOES ON AND ON.

THEIR LOVE. YOUR LOVE. THEY ARE WITH YOU ALWAYS AND FOREVER. DO YOU FEEL THAT?

YES. IT HURTS RIGHT NOW...

...BUT IT'S A HURT YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE.

MM-HM.

AND SOME DAY, IF YOU'RE VERY LUCKY, YOU'LL KNOW THE GREATEST SECRET.

A SHARED LOVE THAT IS *BOTH* INFINITE AND EVER EXPANDING *AND* AGELESS AND NEVER ENDING.

AND THEY WILL BE YOUR SPACE *AND* YOUR TIME.

THEY WILL BE YOUR *UNIVERSE.*

DID YOU HEAR THAT? ANY OF IT?

PLEASE. I HAVE TO KNOW.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME.

YOU.

YOU WERE READY TO WAIT HERE FOR ME. FOREVER.

I WOULD NOT LEAVE YOU, DAWN GREENWOOD.

NORRIN RADD, I KNOW YOU. THERE ARE TWO THINGS YOU *NEVER* WANT TO BE...

...BOUND TO ANOTHER, OR IMPRISONED ON A PLANET.

AND YOU WERE READY TO BE BOTH. FOR ME.

NORRIN, I'M READY TO GO NOW.

BYE, EVERYBODY. THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING.

EUPHORIA?

ALL IS WELL, SILVER SURFER. AND AS IT SHOULD BE.

BEFORE WE GO, I HAVE A REQUEST.

YES?

SILVER DOWN. FLY WITH ME AS NORRIN.

DAWN, I NEED THE POWER COSMIC TO FLY THROUGH SPACE--

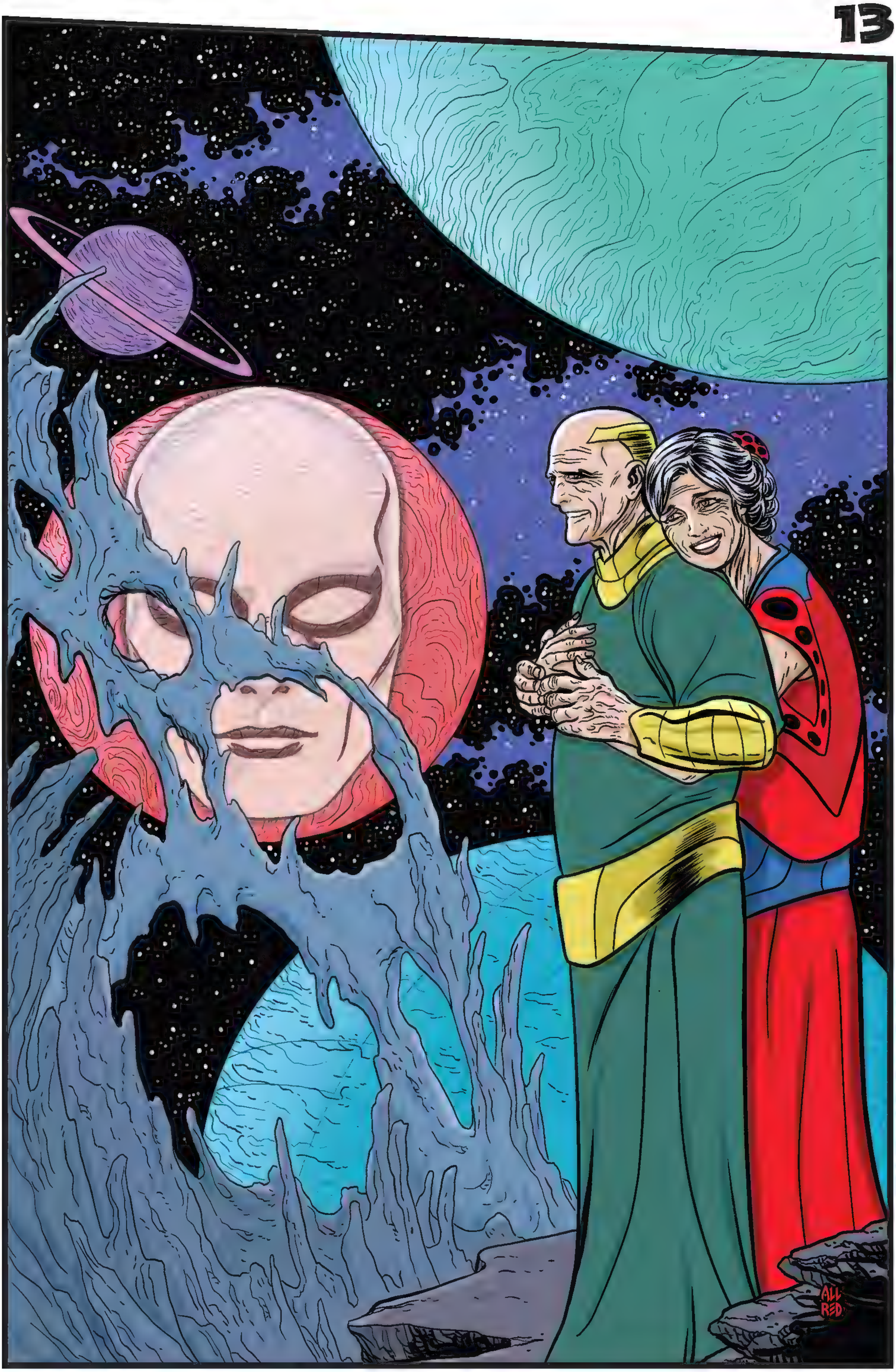
I DON'T. IF THE BOARD CAN WORK ITS MAGIC FOR ME, IT CAN DO IT FOR YOU, TOO.

VERY WELL, THEN. THIS WILL BE NEW.

AMAZING. THIS IS HOW *YOU* FEEL?

YES. THERE'S A SECRET TO IT.

YOU JUST HOLD ON. TO *EVERYTHING.* AND IT HOLDS ON TO YOU.


ALL RED

THE CONSTELLATION OF SCIATH.

WHEN WE ALL RAN OUT OF TIME. .

THERE IS NO USE HIDING ANYMORE. I CAN SEE YOU, *NOR-VILL.*

THE QUEEN OF NEVERS! BUT HOW--?

I COULD ALWAYS SEE YOU. EVER SINCE THE UNIVERSE BEGAN. WHY ARE YOU HERE?

THIS IS THE MOMENT BEFORE IT HAPPENS. HOW COULD I BE ANYWHERE ELSE?

YOU ARE THE MAN OF *NO* POSSIBILITY. FOREVER CHOICELESS AND LOCKED ONTO ONE SINGLE PATH.

YOU ARE LIKE A *CANCER* TO ME.

IT CAN'T BE HELPED. PERHAPS MY BEING HERE *IS* THE PROBLEM.

OR MAYBE THIS HAS ALL BEEN PREORDAINED. WHATEVER THE CASE...

...THIS IS WHERE IT STARTS. WITH *THEM.*

AND HER *FINAL WISH.*

SURFER?

YES, DAWN?

I...IF WE COULD...

I'D LIKE TO SEE MY DAD AGAIN.

I NEVER GOT TO SAY GOODBYE TO HIM.

COULDN'T WE USE YOUR POWER COSMIC TO GO BACK IN TIME? JUST SO I COULD TELL HIM...YOU KNOW.

TIME-TRAVEL? *HMM.*

WHAT? WE'VE DONE IT BEFORE. REMEMBER?

I DO. MULTIPLE TIMES. LITERALLY ***MULTIPLE TIMES.***

WE WERE ALMOST TRAPPED IN A ***TIME LOOP*** FOR ALL OF ***ETERNITY.***

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING NOW. YOU COULD PULL THIS OFF, RIGHT?

YES, DAWN. BUT AT ***GREAT*** RISK.

C'MON...

TOOMIE, WHAT ABOUT ***YOU?*** WOULD YOU BE UP FOR IT?

AH! LOOK AT THAT. A SHRUG. I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "*YES.*"

WE'RE IN, SURFER. WHAT DO YOU SAY?

VERY WELL THEN. I COULD NEVER REFUSE YOU.

IT IS DECIDED.

AND SO IT BEGINS--AND ENDS--AS ALL THINGS DO. WITH A CHOICE.

I SHOULD HAVE STOPPED THEM.

YOU NEVER COULD. THIS WAS ***THEIR*** CHOICE TO MAKE. YOURS WAS MADE LONG AGO. ALL WE CAN DO NOW...

"...IS WATCH AS THEIR STORY NEARS ITS FINAL CHAPTER."

THE IMPERICON! HEY, THIS IS WHERE WE FIRST MET!

YES. THIS IS ALSO WHERE WE'VE TIME-TRAVELED BEFORE. ON PURPOSE.*

*SEE SILVER SURFER VOL.1 #13. --TOM

I BELIEVE THAT WAS DUE TO RESIDUAL ENERGY FROM THE IMPERICON'S *MOTIVATOR CUBE.*

THE DOO-HICKEY THAT BEAMED ME UP FROM EARTH, RIGHT?

CORRECT. THE DEVICE THAT SCOURED ALL OF TIME AND SPACE TO FIND THE *ONE* BEING...

...WHO'D BE THE MOST IMPORTANT PERSON IN MY UNIVERSE.

FUNNY.

WHAT?

THAT'S WHAT IT DID FOR ME, *TOO.*

HA! READY, DAWN? HERE WE GO!

HANG ON!

HANG ON!

HANG ON!

ALWAYS!

ALWAYS!

ALWAYS!

HA! READY, DAWN? *HERE WE GO!*

THAT'S WHAT IT DID FOR ME, *TOO.*

WE ALREADY SAID THAT.

THAT WAS THE PAST.

WE PASSED OUR PAST?

YES! NOW WE ARE GOING TOO FAST!

TOO FAR! WE HAVE OVERSHOT!

WE HAVE TO STOP!

I CAN'T! THE TIME CURRENTS ARE TOO STRONG!

HOW DID WE GET OUT OF THIS THE LAST TIME?!

WAIT! I REMEMBER! THERE WAS A *LATER* VERSION OF *US!* AND THEY TOLD US WHERE TO--

DAWN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PLEASE HOLD ON!

I CAN'T--

THAT'S ME. FROM BEFORE MY DAD DIED. SHE HAS NO IDEA...

THESE SPEEDS! I HAVE TO FOCUS! YOU CAN'T LET GO!

YOUR PREVIOUS SELF! SHE'S RELEASING HER GRIP!

LISTEN TO HIM! HOLD TIGHT! IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

WHAT?! YOU'RE ME? BUT HOW--

EVERYTHING SEEMS BAD RIGHT NOW. I KNOW.

BUT IT ALL WORKS OUT IN THE *FUTURE.* TRUST ME!

YOU'RE ME FROM THE FUTURE? HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN-- *LITERALLY.*

LISTEN! THIS IS *IMPORTANT!*

TELL *YOUR* SURFER TO LOOK TO THE RIGHT! DO IT *NOW!*

DAWN? WHO ARE YOU TALKING--

SURFER, WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR RIGHT?

A *TEAR!* IN THE FABRIC OF *REALITY!* A WAY OUT OF THE *KNOWN UNIVERSE!*

AND I WOULD HAVE GONE RIGHT BY IT. GOOD WORK, DAWN!

BUT I DIDN'T SPOT IT. I MEAN I DID, BUT...

IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE! WE *HAVE* TO TAKE IT, WHEREVER IT GOES.

NORRIN...

YOU *HAD* TO TELL HER THAT, DAWN. IF YOU HADN'T, SHE WOULD'VE LET GO...

...AND TUMBLED OFF INTO THE TIME-STREAM, LOST FOREVER.

ALWAYS HATED LYING.

EVEN TO MYSELF.

BUT I TOLD HER EVERYTHING'D BE OKAY.

WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS!

OH MY!

GALACTUS' INCUBA-CELL! THIS IS TERRIBLE!

NO! HAVE WE GONE BACK FAR ENOUGH FOR GALACTUS TO BE A BAD GUY AGAIN?

IS HE GOING TO EAT US?!

NO. THIS IS FAR WORSE. HE HAS NOT "HATCHED" YET.

WE HAVE OVERSHOT THE START OF YOUR SPECIES! YOUR PLANET! YOUR VERY GALAXY!

LOOK! THE ALPHEX AND THE OMEGRON! RUSHING TOGETHER!

WE'RE HURTLING TOWARDS THE *BIRTH OF THE UNIVERSE!*

WE'RE GOING TO CRASH INTO THE BIG BANG!

WHOA! THEN WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

THERE IS NO MORE NEXT! NO THEN! NO WHEN!

NO TIME! NO ANYTHING!

WHAT CAN WE DO?

I DON'T KNO--

UNH...

DAWN? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH. WHERE ARE WE?

WRONG QUESTION. NOT "WHERE."

"WHEN." WE'RE IN THE UNIVERSE THAT EXISTED *BEFORE* OURS.

HUH? NORRIN, THAT WATER OVER THERE. IT'S RISING *UP.*

A DIFFERENT UNIVERSE, WITH ITS OWN SET OF RULES.

FORGET EVERYTHING YOU EVER KNEW ABOUT THE LAWS OF NATURE.

OBSERVE. EVEN THE ENERGY SIGNATURE OF MY POWER COSMIC IS DIFFERENT HERE.

BLUE WITH SQUARES. WHEN IT IS USUALLY--

HELLO! YOU DOWN THERE! ARE YOU OKAY?!

YES, THANK YOU. WE ARE FINE.

HMM. MY COSMIC SENSES ARE STILL WORKING. THAT MAN UP THERE APPEARS TO BE...

GREAT GALAXIES! IT'S *HIM.* AND HE'S COMING THIS WAY.

"HIM" WHO? WE'RE IN A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT *UNIVERSE!*

EXACTLY.

WE DON'T KNOW ANYONE HERE.

OH, *YES* WE *DO.*

QUICKLY! HE HASN'T GOTTEN A GOOD LOOK AT US!

WE HAVE TO *CHANGE! NOW!*

WOW. NICE OUTFITS.

THIS IS WHAT THEY WEAR ON *TAA.*

TAA? WHAT'S--? OHMIGOSH!

WHAT?

YOU FINALLY GREW HAIR!

...

MY POWER COSMIC WORKS DIFFERENTLY HERE.

I CAN SEE THAT.

THERE YOU ARE!

AND IT IS FOR THE BEST.

FOR THE SAKE OF OUR TIMELINE, WE MUST MAKE CERTAIN THAT *HE* WON'T RECOGNIZE US IN THE FUTURE.

THE *FUTURE?* NORRIN, YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHO HE *IS.*

GREETINGS. I AM *GALEN* OF TAA.

HI. I'M DAWN. AND THIS IS NOR--

--VILL. I AM NOR-VILL. WE ARE PLEASED TO MEET YOU.

WHY DID YOU CUT ME OFF LIKE THAT?

NOT NOW.

"*NOR-VILL*"? WAIT, I KNOW A NORVILLE, AND YOU KINDA--

DAWN, PLEASE.

I AM HERE TAKING READINGS OF RADIATION IN THIS SYSTEM. AND THIS LOCATION IS *MOST* INTERESTING.

AGREED. THAT IS WHY *WE* ARE HERE AS WELL.

IS THIS *TOOMIE?* YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T REARRANGE HIS ATOMS ANYMORE.

WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER.

ODD. THIS CRATER APPEARS *NEW.* AS IF IT WERE *JUST* FORMED BY SOME *MASSIVE* IMPACT.

I WONDER WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED IT?

NO CLUE. WE WERE STUDYING IT, TOO. I'M AN ASTRONOMER OF SORTS.

THAT'S... TRUE.

FELLOW SCIENTISTS? COME WITH ME. I'VE SOMETHING YOU SHOULD SEE.

RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

HOLD ON. SO *WHO* IS THIS GUY AGAIN?

GALEN OF TAA. THE MAN WHO WILL ONE DAY BECOME GALACTUS.

WHAT?!

BEHOLD, MY WORKSHOP, AND MY *GREATEST* ACHIEVEMENT: *LIFEBRINGER ONE!*

WHEN COMPLETED, THIS CONVEYANCE WILL STUDY THE DECAY AT THE CENTER OF OUR UNIVERSE AND SAFEGUARD THAT INFORMATION...

...ALONG WITH THE LIVES OF ITS CREW, AND TAKE THEM INTO THE *NEXT* REALITY! THEORETICALLY.

FOR NOW.

SHE WILL NEED A FULL COMPLEMENT ABOARD. DOES THAT INTEREST YOU?

HONESTLY? I AM FINDING IT HARD TO THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE.

THAT'S *REALLY* HIM? GALACTUS? IN TEENY-TINY MAN-FORM?

YES.

WOW.

AND THAT IS HIS INCUBA-CELL. UNFINISHED. AND WAITING.

FOR THE DAY WHEN HE WILL EMERGE FROM IT, IN *OUR* UNIVERSE...

...AS THE *DEVOURER* OF *WORLDS.*

AND MY ONCE AND FUTURE *MASTER.* TOGETHER WE SHALL SLAUGHTER *COUNTLESS BILLIONS.*

OR, HERE AND NOW, I COULD TAKE *ONE* LIFE. *HIS* LIFE.

AND SAVE THEM *ALL.*

NO.
BUT--
NORRIN RADD, DON'T YOU DARE.
BUT, DAWN, DON'T YOU SEE? IF I END THIS NOW, HE WILL *NEVER* BECOME--
THE LIFE-BRINGER.
IN OUR TIME HE *EVOLVED*. HE BECAME A FORCE FOR *GOOD*.
TOGETHER WE HELPED HIM *DOUBLE* THE LIFESPAN OF OUR UNIVERSE.
WOULD YOU UNDO *THAT* AS WELL?
NO.
WELL, MY FRIENDS, DO YOU HAVE AN ANSWER FOR ME? WILL YOU JOIN ME ON MY EPIC...
...QUEST?

SO...? ARE WE FAR ENOUGH AWAY YET?
FROM?
YOU *NOT* KILLING SOMEONE.
YES.
GOOD. NOW CAN YOU PLEASE TURN TOOMIE BACK? AND YOURSELF WHILE YOU'RE AT IT?
BUT IF GALEN SOMEHOW SEES US, IT COULD ALTER HISTORY...
WELL, HE CAN'T RIGHT NOW. SO *CHANGE.*
VERY WELL.
MUCH BETTER.
DAWN, THERE IS SOMETHING YOU NEED TO KNOW.
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT.
THERE IS ONLY *ONE WAY* BACK TO *OUR* UNIVERSE. INSIDE *THAT* SHIP.
FINE. WE'LL SNEAK ON BOARD.
THERE IS A CHANCE *WE* WOULD EMERGE AS *WORLD DEVOURERS*-- IF AT ALL.
RIIIGHT. THEN LET'S *NOT* DO THAT.
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?
WE STAY OUT OF HIS WAY. NEVER LET HIM SEE OUR *TRUE* FORMS. BUT UNFORTUNATELY, IT MEANS WE STAY *HERE.*
THERE IS NO GOING HOME.
EVER? WHAT'LL WE *DO?*
WELL, MY SENSES TELL ME THAT, WHILE IT IS DOOMED, THIS REALITY HAS DECADES LEFT. POSSIBLY A CENTURY EVEN...

AND THESE STARS, THESE WORLDS, THEY'RE ONES I'VE NEVER SEEN. THERE'S AN ALL-NEW COSMOS FOR US TO EXPLORE.

WOULD YOU LIKE THAT, DAWN GREENWOOD?

WITH YOU? YES. I'D LIKE THAT VERY MUCH, NORRIN RADD.

WE HAVE MANY ADVENTURES, DAWN GREENWOOD AND I.

WE BECAME EXCEEDINGLY SKILLED AT A GAME CALLED *SUPER-SPORE BALL*, DESPITE ONLY BEING BIPEDS.

EVERY PLORPTOBER THROUGH EVETEMBER WE GO PLASMA RAFTING.

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET HER NAME THE MONTHS OF OUR NEW CALENDAR.

ANCHOROUS 10TH.

ON OUR TWELFTH SUMMER, AT HER FAVORITE CAFÉ, I PROPOSED. SHE SAID "YES."

THERE WAS A TIME WE WERE LOOKING AT MEGA-FLOWERS ALONG A TRAIL, I ASKED IF WE SHOULD TRY OUR HANDS AT GARDENING.

"NORRIN," SHE SAID, "THE UNIVERSE IS MY GARDEN."

SHE WAS RIGHT. IT WAS.

SAGITTANUARY 12TH.

BY OUR 64TH AUTUMN ON TAA, IT WAS TIME.

OUR DAYS OF TRAVELING WERE OVER.

SO DAWN PICKED A SPOT BY A LAKE SHE LIKED, AND WITH THE POWER COSMIC, I FASHIONED US A HOME.

DON'T FORGET THE BAY WINDOW.

FACING THE MORNING SUNS. I KNOW.

EASY, DEAR. TOOMIE COULD CARRY YOU IN.

WHAT? LIKE A SACK OF POTATOES? PLEASE.

SO THIS IS IT, THEN? WE'RE DONE SEEING NEW STARS?

WE'LL COME OUT AND SEE THEM EVERY NIGHT. I PROMISE.

THAT'S NOT THE SAME.

HMM. TRUE, BUT...

...BEFORE I MET YOU, DAWN, I HAD GONE ON *COUNTLESS* COSMIC JOURNEYS.

LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THEM. AND THEN IT WILL BE AS IF YOU WERE THERE WITH ME.

I'D LIKE THAT VERY MUCH. NORRIN, HAVE I EVER TOLD YOU...?

YOU ARE MY TIME AND MY SPACE.

YOU ARE MY UNIVERSE.

ANCHOROUS 9TH.

...AND BY IGNITING THE GASSES OF THE ZEWBEE NEBULAE...

...I CREATED A GIANT BEACON THAT WOULD SHOW THE LOST ZEWBIANS THEIR WAY HOME.

BUT LITTLE DID I REALIZE, THAT SAME BLINDING LIGHT WOULD ALSO AWAKEN *INFANTO*, THE CELESTIAL TODDLER OF--

NORRIN?

YES, DEAR?

I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING.

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

I'M NOT STUPID. YOU'VE BEEN USING YOUR POWER COSMIC.

EACH DAY. EVERY DAY. ALL THESE YEARS.

TO GROW OLD WITH ME. ONE DAY AT A TIME.

WHAT NONSENSE. WHY, I--

NICE TRY. BUT I'D LIKE YOU TO STOP IT NOW.

PLEASE. NO MORE ILLUSIONS.

...

AS YOU WISH.

THERE YOU ARE. NORRIN RADD.

EARTHGIRL.

SPACEMAN.

DAWN, I HAVE TO KNOW...

...SINCE WE KNEW THIS UNIVERSE WOULDN'T LAST, WE DECIDED NOT TO HAVE CHILDREN. DO YOU...?

SHHH.

NO. TELL ME. HOME. FAMILY. THESE THINGS MEAN SO MUCH TO YOU...

YOU NEVER SAW YOURS AGAIN. NEVER WENT HOME.

BE HONEST. DO YOU HAVE ANY REGRETS?

I...

...I WOULDN'T CHANGE A THING.

DAWN...

DO YOU...?

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE FIRST MET?

YES.

YOU INTRODUCED YOURSELF.

AND THEN YOU SAID, "I'M DAWN GREENWOOD. AND I'M GONNA SAVE YOU."

AND I DID.

AND YOU DID.

IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY.

ANCHOROUS 10TH.

THE UNIVERSE BECKONS, YET I FIND THAT I DON'T WISH TO SEE NEW STARS.

NOT WITHOUT YOU.

AND WHAT OF YOU, BOARD? WOULD YOU LIKE TO--?

HMM. YOU'RE JUST A REFLECTION NOW.

I GUESS *SHE* HAD TO BE AROUND FOR THE MAGIC TO WORK.

FRIENDTEMBER 31ST.

SUPER-SPORE BALL SEASON'S OVER. THE SLUGTOWN SLUGGERS MADE IT TO THE FINALS. AND LOST. AGAIN.

DON'T WORRY, DEAR. I'M SURE ONE OF THESE DAYS YOUR FAVORITE TEAM WILL--

WHAT?

GALEN'S INCUBA-CELL?! THAT MEANS... *IT'S TIME!*

THIS UNIVERSE IS *ENDING!*

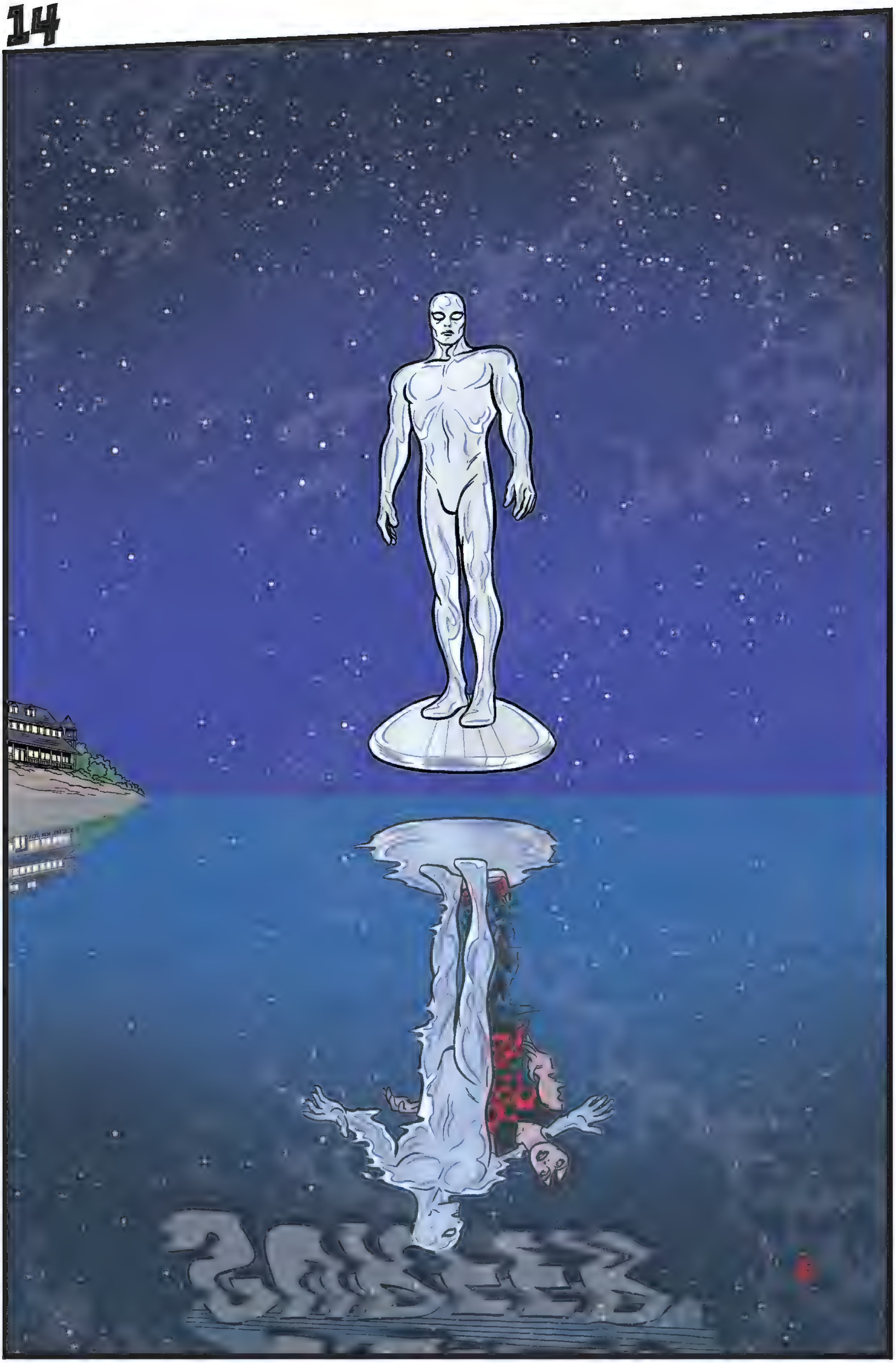
I--I WILL *NOT* ALLOW *THIS* TO BE YOUR FINAL RESTING PLACE!

THERE! BY THE POWER COSMIC! MATTER--

--YOUR MATTER-- TRANSFORMED INTO ENERGY!

COME ALONG, DAWN.

I'M TAKING YOU *HOME!*



A POWER GREATER THAN COSMIC

THE THRESHOLD.
AT THE DEATH AND BIRTH OF ALL THINGS.

HOLD ON, DAWN! AND TOGETHER WE SHALL RIDE OUT THIS COSMIC STORM!

ONE LAST ADVENTURE!

WE MUST CLEAVE TO GALACTUS' MIGHTY CRAFT AS HIS UNIVERSE ENDS--

--AND OURS BEGINS!

THE GREAT ACT IS DONE. AND I HAVE KEPT MY WORD. WE ARE HOME.

THOUGH THIS IS THE END OF OUR STORY, DAWN, KNOW THIS...

...I WILL NEVER FORGET YOU.

GOODBYE.

SORRY. BEFORE I GO ANY FURTHER, I WANT TO MAKE SURE I'M NOT RAISING ANY FALSE HOPES.

I TRULY WAS SAYING GOODBYE TO THE LAST VESTIGES OF DAWN GREENWOOD.

WHAT?

SO YOU DIDN'T HAVE SOME CLEVER COSMIC-POWERED SOLUTION TO BRING HER BACK?

I'M AFRAID NOT. DO YOU STILL WISH TO HEAR THE REST OF MY TALE?

YES, PLEASE.

VERY WELL...

"DAWN'S ENERGY WAS RELEASED, GALACTUS' INCUBA-CELL LAY DORMANT AND I FOUND MYSELF ALONE IN AN UNENDING VOID...

"...AND THEN, THE UNIVERSE ITSELF BEGAN TO TAKE SHAPE...

"...INTO ITS LIVING EMBODIMENT-- *ETERNITY!*

"IF HE HAD BECOME AWARE OF MY PRESENCE, IT COULD HAVE ALTERED ALL OF HISTORY.

"I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO CONCEAL MYSELF.

"OUT OF REFLEX, I TOOK THE FORM OF *NOR-VILL*...

"...THE DISGUISE I'D BEEN USING FOR THE LAST HALF CENTURY.

"BUT EVEN THAT WOULD NOT BE ENOUGH.

"SO I SHIFTED OUT OF PHASE WITH EXISTENCE ITSELF.

"UNTIL I COULD REACH MY ORIGINAL POINT IN TIME, I WOULD HAVE TO REMAIN SILENT, UNSEEN AND APART FROM REALITY.

"A GHOST.

"SOME MIGHT FIND THE PROSPECT OF SO MUCH SOLITUDE MADDENING.

"BUT WITH IT CAME THE GREATEST GIFT ANY ASTRONOMER COULD ASK FOR...

"...THE ABILITY TO OBSERVE THE SECRET ORIGINS OF ALL CREATION! THE BIRTH OF EVERY STAR, PLANET AND CIVILIZATION!

"I ALONE BORE WITNESS TO THE EVOLUTION OF ALL THE ELDER RACES.

"EVEN THAT OF THE ALL-SEEING WATCHERS THEMSELVES.

"FOR MILLENNIA, I KEPT WATCH BESIDE THEM...

"...TILL ONE DAY, WE BEHELD THE OPENING OF THE *INCUBA-CELL*...

"...AND THE EMERGENCE OF *THE MIGHTY GALACTUS!*

"I BECAME TRANSFIXED.

"OBSESSED.

"FOR CENTURIES, I COULD NOT LOOK AWAY.

"I FOLLOWED THE WORLD-EATER AS HIS HUNGER DROVE HIM...

"...TO DEVOUR PLANET AFTER PLANET.

"I BECAME SO BLINDED TO ALL ELSE...

"...I FAILED TO NOTICE THE RISE AND HISTORY OF MY *OWN* SPECIES...

"...UNTIL THE DAY GALACTUS CAME TO ZENN-LA.

"AND I--MY YOUNGER SELF--OFFERED TO BECOME HIS *HERALD!*

"THEN A DIFFERENT OBSESSION GRIPPED ME...

"...AS I WATCHED *OUR* PATH OF DESTRUCTION!

"HOW I LED HIM TO WORLD AFTER WORLD!

"BEFORE LEADING HIM TO EARTH!

"THIS WAS THE TURNING POINT!

"I COULD SEE IT ALL AGAIN! MY REBELLION! MY LIBERATION!

"OR..."

"I WISH..."

STOP IT, DAWN. YOU *CAN'T* WISH FOR THE SAME THING. MAKE YOUR *OWN* WISH OR YOU'RE WASTING IT.

IT'S OKAY, HONEY. THERE'S STILL TIME.

I WISH...

...THAT STAR COULD JUST KEEP GOING. THEN EVERYONE COULD GET A WISH. AND IT COULD STAY UP IN THE SKY *FOREVER*.

GOD, THAT'S THE *STUPIDEST* WISH EVER!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO WISH *UPON* A STAR! NOT *FOR* A STAR!

NO, EVE. *YOUR* WISH WAS STUPID.

WHO'D WANNA GO *AWAY* FROM *ANCHOR BAY?* IT'S THE MOST SPECIAL PLACE IN THE WHOLE WORLD.

LET HER GO, DAWN. IT'S OKAY.

BUT DAD...

HEY, I AGREE WITH YOU. THIS *IS* THE NICEST SPOT ON EARTH.

AND IF YOU ASK ME, I THINK YOU MADE A *FINE* WISH.

Y'KNOW, MOST PEOPLE WOULDN'T THINK TO HELP THAT POOR FALLING STAR.

THAT WAS VERY KIND OF YOU.

EXCUSE ME, I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE...

...BUT I WAS PASSING BY, AND I HEARD THAT THIS INN...

...WAS ONE OF THE NICEST PLACES IN THE UNIVERSE.

IT IS!

DEFINITELY IN THE *WORLD*.

ANY ROOMS AVAILABLE?

YOU'RE IN LUCK, MISTER...

NORVILLE?

NOR-VILL.

YES. THE WAY *YOU* SAID IT. NORVILLE RAA--UM.

RAPAPORT.

NORVILLE RAPAPORT.

I'M REG GREENWOOD AND THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, DAWN.

HELLO. AND HOW OLD ARE YOU?

EIGHT. AND HOW OLD ARE *YOU?*

OVER 13.7 BILLION YEARS. GIVE OR TAKE A FEW MILLION. IT'S HARD TO TELL.

MOST OF THAT WAS HOW LONG IT TOOK TO GET HERE.

WOW!

IN THAT CASE, YOU MUST BE STARVING. WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU ATE?

AN ETERNITY.

C'MON. LET'S GET SOME FOOD IN YOU.

HERE YOU GO. SOME OF MY SEAFOOD BISQUE.

IT'S DAD'S SIGNATURE DISH.

A GREENWOOD INN SPECIALTY. YOU'VE NEVER HAD ANYTHING LIKE IT.

ONCE. A LONG TIME AGO. BUT THIS SMELLS BETTER THAN I REMEMBER.

"MORE THAN ZENN-LA, BEING BACK IN THE GREENWOOD INN FELT LIKE *HOME.*

"I KNEW I WAS BREAKING THE RULES. THAT I SHOULDN'T HAVE VISITED...

ANYTHING ON TV, MR. RAPAPORT?

EARLIER TONIGHT, THE FANTASTIC FOUR FOUGHT OFF--

"...ESPECIALLY AT THAT MOMENT IN TIME. THERE'D BE NO FOLLOWING GALACTUS AFTER THAT ENCOUNTER.

"FOR MY PAST BETRAYAL, HE WOULD ERECT THE GREAT BARRIER--TRAPPING BOTH MY PAST AND PRESENT SELVES ON EARTH...

"...FOR AT LEAST A DECADE.

RERUNS. NOTHING OF ANY IMPORTANCE.

"BUT WHAT IS TEN YEARS TO A MAN WHO HAS WATCHED EONS ROLL BY?

"A SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR A BRIEF REUNION.

WELL, I THINK I'VE OVERSTAYED. I SHOULD PROBABLY BE GOING. THANK YOU FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY.

YOU SURE? YOU JUST GOT HERE.

I'M CERTAIN.

WELL, MAYBE WE'LL SEE YOU NEXT SUMMER.

I THINK I WOULD LIKE THAT, REG GREENWOOD. VERY MUCH.

"TEN YEARS. TEN SUMMER DAYS. BRIEF MOMENTS IN THE COSMIC SCHEME OF THINGS.

"IN THEIR FUTURE, I WOULD BE LIKE A MEMBER OF THEIR FAMILY.

"HERE IN THEIR PAST, I WAS A FRIENDLY BUT FLEETING VISITOR.

"ONE OF MANY. A FACE IN A CROWD...

"...WANDERING THROUGH MOMENTS...

"...THAT WOULD LATER BE FADED MEMORIES...

"...OR FRAMED FAMILY PHOTOS, HUNG ON A WALL.

"THEN ONE SUMMER, I FELT IT.

THE GREAT BARRIER! IT'S DOWN.

ONCE MORE I AM FREE TO TRAVEL *ANYWHERE* IN THE COSMOS.

"I KNEW THEN WHAT I HAD TO DO."

DAD? IS IT JUST ME, OR IS IT WEIRD THAT SUMMER'S ALMOST OVER AND...

STILL NO SIGN OF MR. RAPAPORT?

YEAH.

I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN THINGS CHANGE EITHER, LADYBUG. AND WITH YOUR SISTER OFF TO SEE THE WORLD...

...I WAS GETTING EXTRA NOSTALGIC FOR ALL THE OLD FAMILIAR--

FORGIVE ME.

NORVILLE! WHAT KEPT YA?

I HAD TO TAKE AN IMPORTANT TRIP OUT OF TOWN. TO ACQUIRE ONE OF THESE.

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS *THAT?*

THINK OF THIS AS A KIND OF *CAMERA.*

HERE, REG GREENWOOD. ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU.

"A TRIP OUT OF TOWN"? REALLY?

TECHNICALLY, THAT WAS TRUE. I HAD TO COME TO *YOUR* PLANET...

...SO I COULD BRING ONE OF THESE DEVICES BACK WITH ME.

SOMETHING THAT WE ALL KNOW IS *FAR* MORE THAN A MERE CAMERA.

"...OR WHY THERE WASN'T ONE TO PUT UP ON HIS WALL. A FEW YEARS LATER, HE STOPPED ASKING.

I NEVER DID EXPLAIN TO REG WHY I COULDN'T GIVE HIM A COPY OF THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS...

"HE HAD MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.

NORVILLE!

REG? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

DAWN! SHE'S MISSING! WE CAN'T FIND HER ANYWHERE!

IT'S LIKE SHE'S VANISHED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

"TIME HAD FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH ME.

"THIS WAS WHEN DAWN WAS ABDUCTED, THE START OF ALL OF OUR ADVENTURES.

DO NOT WORRY, REG GREENWOOD. I WILL FIND HER. I PROMISE.

"I KNEW WHERE TO GO. EVERY WORLD, STAR AND GALAXY WE WOULD EVER TRAVEL TO.

"THE IMPERICON.

"PLANET PRIME.

"NAUTIKOS.

YOU *HAVE* TO SILVER DOWN AND TRY THIS.

MAYBE LATER.

"COLEOPTERA.

"THE MOON MAZE OF TAURO.

"ELYSIUS.

MAMA! PAPA!

BULLY!

"NEWHAVEN.

"THE GIRAUD EXPANSE.

"EUPHORIA.

SURFER? WHAT IS THIS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PURIFYING ALL OF YOU, KEEN.

"I'D GROWN USED TO WATCHING MILLENNIA FLY BY. THIS WAS ALL HAPPENING TOO FAST.

"THE CASINO COSMICO.

EVERYTHING IS *BACK* TO THE WAY IT ONCE WAS!

YAY, US! I *KNEW* YOU COULD DO IT!

"INKANDESSA."

I'M MY *OWN* PERSON! THERE'S ONLY *ONE* OF ME!

"YEAH. WE KNOW *THAT* PART."

THAT TOOK PLACE ON THIS WORLD. MY WORLD. THE HOLOGRAM PLANET.

YES, HOLO DAWN. YOU ARE CORRECT.

SURFER, DON'T DO THAT. HERE, I'M JUST *DAWN.*

I'M JUST AS REAL AS *YOUR* CORPOREAL DAWN.

MY APOLOGIES.

IT'S OKAY. SO WHAT HAPPENED NEXT? AFTER YOU LEFT HERE.

ONLY A HANDFUL OF ADVENTURES.

"A RUN-IN WITH A BENEVOLENT GALACTUS.

"A SHOWDOWN AGAINST WARRIOR ZERO.

"A BRIEF VISIT BACK TO EARTH...FOR SOME SAD NEWS.

"AND A LONG STAY ON EUPHORIA TO COME TO TERMS WITH IT."

"SURFER? WHAT AREN'T YOU TELLING ME?"

"PLEASE. LET ME FINISH.

"DAWN'S FINAL MOMENTS IN THIS UNIVERSE WERE WHEN SHE MADE A REQUEST TO TRAVEL BACK IN TIME.

"AS NOR-VILL, I WATCHED ALONGSIDE THE NEVER QUEEN AS MY PREVIOUS SELF TOLD HER...

VERY WELL THEN. I COULD NEVER REFUSE YOU.

"I HAD LIVED THROUGH THIS BEFORE. I KNEW WE WOULD WIND UP TRAPPED IN ANOTHER UNIVERSE--

"--ON A WORLD WHERE WE WOULD LIVE OUT THE REST OF DAWN'S DAYS."

I SHOULD HAVE STOPPED THEM.

YOU NEVER COULD. THIS WAS *THEIR* CHOICE TO MAKE. YOURS WAS MADE LONG AGO.

ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS WATCH AS THEIR STORY NEARS ITS FINAL CHAPTER.

THEY'RE GONE. THE CIRCLE IS COMPLETE. AND THE NEED FOR ANY SUBTERFUGE IS LONG PAST.

ONCE AGAIN, I MAY REJOIN THE UNIVERSE AS MY TRUE SELF...

...THE SILVER SURFER!

MY QUEEN OF NEVERS, MY PARAMOUR, YOU SHOULD NOT BE ON THIS PLANE OF REALITY.

ETERNITY, PLEASE. HE HAS POSSIBILITIES AGAIN. THOUGH THEIR STORY IS OVER, I WISH TO SEE WHAT HE WILL DO NEXT.

NO. OUR TALE ISN'T DONE YET. THERE IS A *NEW* ENDING I WISH TO WRITE.

SAY "GOODBYE," REGINA. "BYE, HOUSE."

LAST BOX. YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY *SURE* ABOUT THIS, EVE?

HONEY, STOP IT. FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME, THE HOUSE IS SOLD.

THERE'S NO GOING BACK. THIS WAS THE RIGHT CHOICE.

SOLD

EVE! COSTAS!

SURFER!

THAT'S LUCKY! WE WERE AFRAID WE WOULDN'T SEE YOU BEFORE THE MOVE!

WE HAD NO WAY OF REACHING YOU. NO PHONE NUMBER. NOTHING.

I CAN TRACK A MOTE OF DUST ACROSS THE COSMOS. I WOULD HAVE FOUND YOU REGARDLESS.

SOS

SURE. THERE'S THAT. WE ALSO LEFT A NOTE WITH THE NEIGHBORS.

AND WE'RE ON FACEBOOK.

WAIT. SURFER, WHERE'S MY SISTER? WHY ISN'T SHE WITH YOU?

WHERE'S *DAWN?*

I TOLD HER THE FULL STORY.

AND EVE TOOK THE NEWS AS ONE WOULD EXPECT.

SWAK

I'M *NEVER* GOING TO SEE HER AGAIN?!

THIS IS ALL *YOUR* FAULT!

THAT IS TRUE. BUT THERE IS A WAY, IF YOU ARE WILLING...

...THAT A PART OF YOU COULD BE WITH HER.

ALWAYS.

HOLO PODS! YOU BROUGHT INKANDESSAN HOLO PODS TO EARTH.

YES. YOUR LEADER, COUNTESS CRANKSHAFT, WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO INDULGE ME.

ON TWO SEPARATE OCCASIONS.

THANK YOU, FOR BENDING THE RULES FOR ME.

WELL, I'M NICE THAT WAY.

HERE. THESE ARE FOR YOU, DAWN GREENWOOD, LIGHT FORM OF INKANDESSA.

FOUR NEW CITIZENS FOR YOUR HOLOGRAPHIC SOCIETY.

THE BABY'S GONNA BE TRICKY. WE'LL NEED AN ALGORITHM TO MAKE SURE SHE AGES RIGHT.

I AM CERTAIN YOU WILL FIGURE IT OUT.

MY FAMILY!

TRIPPY!

HEY, LADYBUG!

DAWN! IT WORKED!

THE *BABY!* YOU HAD THE BABY! WHAT'S HER NAME?

REGINA. WE NAMED HER AFTER--

DAD?! HOW ARE YOU *HERE?!*

HA! I HAVE *NO IDEA* WHAT'S GOING ON!

WHOA. HOLD ON. THERE ARE *FOUR* OF THEM. AND *FIVE* HOLO PODS.

SURFER! TELL ME YOU DID *NOT* SCAN MY MOTHER.

NO. THE FIFTH POD IS NOT YOUR MOTHER.

I AM LEAVING YOU A PART OF *MYSELF.*

DAWN!

NORRIN! IT'S *YOU?* I MEAN--YOU AS A *LIGHT FORM!*

YES, EARTHGIRL. AND HERE TO LIVE OUT MY DAYS WITH YOU ON INKANDESSA...

...IF YOU SO WISH.

OHMIGOSH! *YES!*

BUT WAIT...

SURFER? WHAT ABOUT *YOU?* YOUR DAWN, THE CORPOREAL ONE--SHE'S GONE.

YOU'LL BE ALONE AGAIN.

YES...

...AND NO. PART OF HER IS STILL WITH ME.

WITH ALL OF US.

FOR YOU SEE, WHEN I FIRED OFF THAT BOLT OF ENERGY AT THE START OF CREATION...

...IT BECAME THE *FIRST LIGHT* IN THE UNIVERSE.

FOREVER ECHOING THROUGHOUT ALL OF *TIME.*

"AND ON EVERY WORLD IN EXISTENCE...

"...AS ENDLESS FORMS OF LIFE EVOLVED...

"...AND MADE THEIR WAY OUT OF THE DARK...

"...THEY ALL SHARED *ONE* THING IN COMMON.

"THEIR FIRST SIGHT, THE BREAK OF DAY.

"AND THEY ALL KNEW TO GIVE IT THE SAME NAME.

DAWN.

DAWN.

DAWN.

DAWN.

DAWN.

DAWN.

DAWN.

"IN EVERY ALIEN TONGUE, IT REMAINS THE SAME...

"...ACROSS THE ENTIRE COSMOS."

IT'S BEEN THAT WAY SINCE THE BEGINNING. SINCE THE *DAWN* OF TIME.

AND AS LONG AS SUNS RISE, SHE WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN.

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, MY WORK IS DONE. I SHOULD BE GOING.

BYE, SURFER. SEE YOU, TOOMIE.

SORRY. I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU BEFORE. THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT.

MY BOARD DOESN'T "SPEAK" ANYMORE. IT HASN'T FOR MILLENNIA.

I GUESS IT RAN OUT OF THINGS TO SAY.

RIIIGHT.

FAREWELL.

GOODBYE, SURFER!

SO LONG!

COME BACK AND SEE US SOMETIME!

HEH.
NORRIN?
HE ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT.
WITH WHAT?
HE AND I HAVE ALL THE SAME MEMORIES, DAWN. SO I KNOW...
...HE DIDN'T TELL YOU THE *WHOLE* STORY.
OH, NOW I *GOTTA* KNOW. C'MON, SPILL.
VERY WELL...
"AT THE START OF TIME, AS THE UNIVERSE WAS STILL FORMING, STILL IN FLUX...
"...HE MADE A *CHOICE.*
THOUGH THIS IS THE END OF OUR STORY, DAWN...
"LIKE A YOUNG LOVER CARVING HIS SWEETHEART'S INITIALS INTO A TREE...
"...HE CHOSE THE ENERGY SIGNATURE FOR THE *POWER COSMIC*...
...KNOW THIS.
"...AND HE DEDICATED IT TO HER.
"RED. WITH BLACK DOTS.
I WILL NEVER FORGET YOU.

"THAT IS THE POWER THAT WILL FOREVER FLOW THROUGH HIM.

"THE LOVE AND MEMORY OF HER, A POWER GREATER THAN COSMIC."

THE UNIVERSE BECKONS. COME. LET'S SEE SOME NEW STARS!

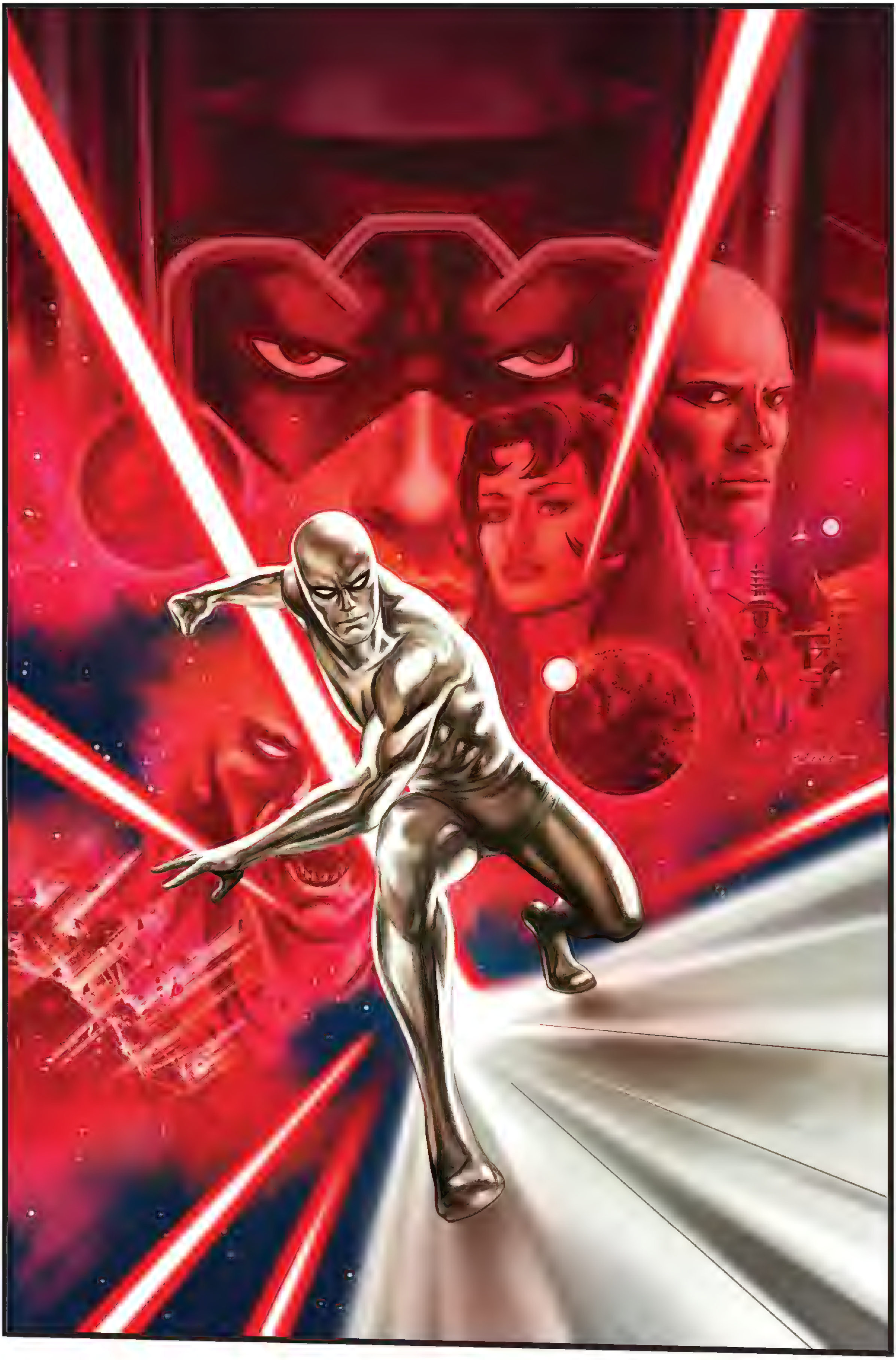
ANYWHERE & EVERYWHERE.. HANG ON!

#1 VARIANT BY MARCO RUDY

#1 DEADPOOL VARIANT BY WILL SLINEY & DAVE MCCAIG

#1 HIP-HOP VARIANT BY CLIFF CHIANG

#1 HIP-HOP VARIANT BY CLIFF CHIANG



#3 VARIANT BY STEVE EPTING

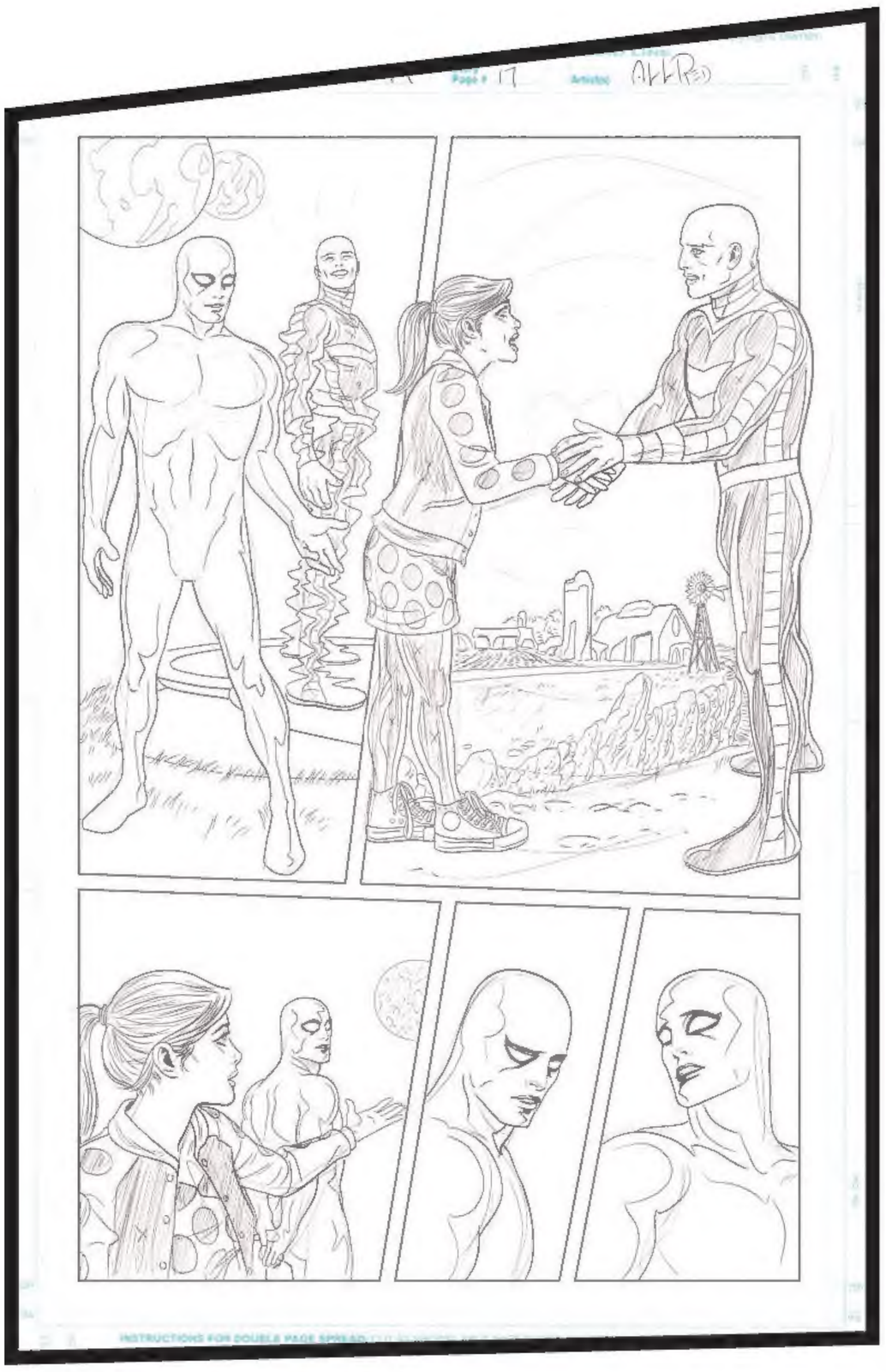
#9 VARIANT BY SIMONE BIANCHI

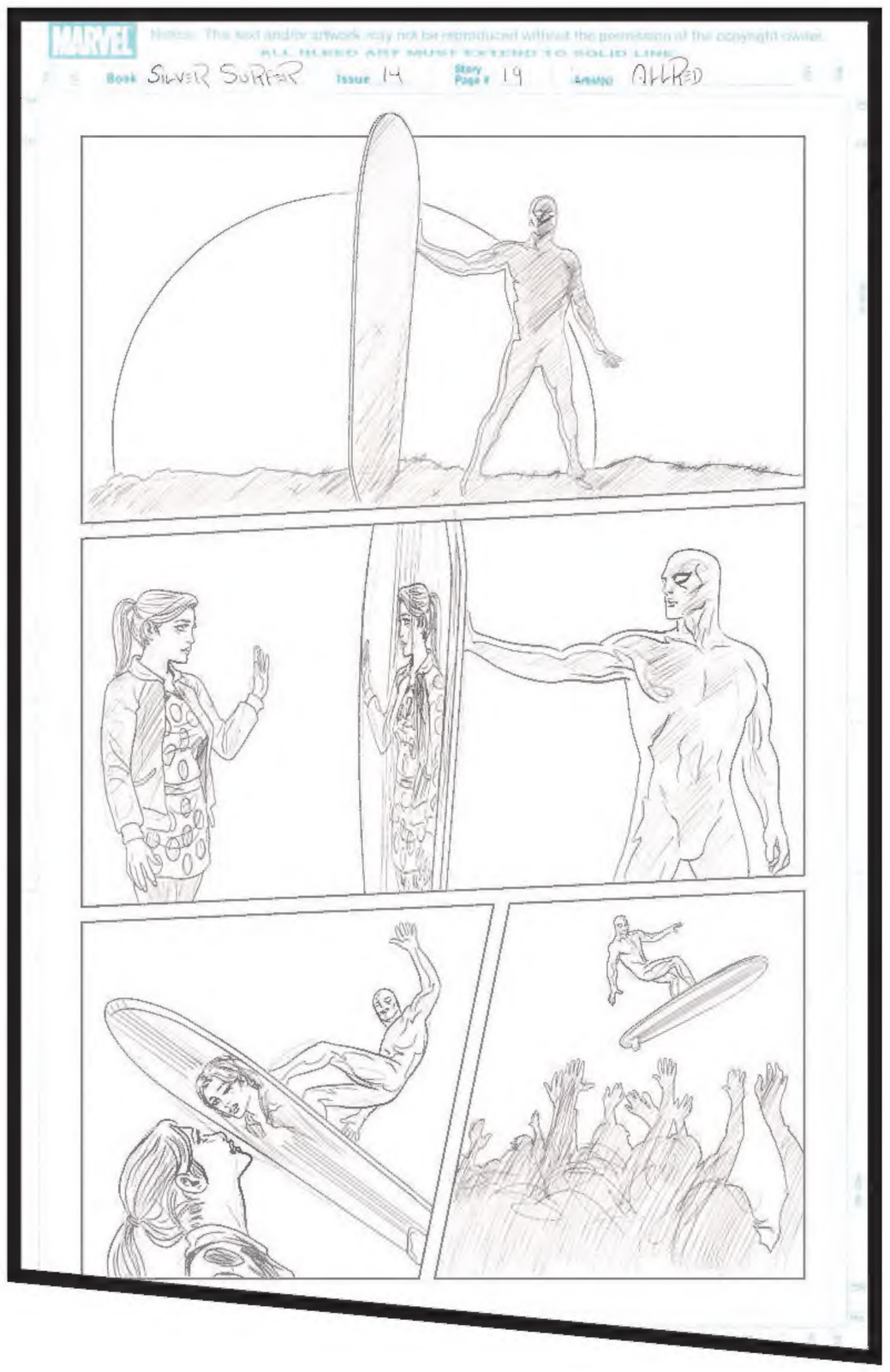
#12 UNUSED COVER BY MICHAEL ALLRED & LAURA ALLRED

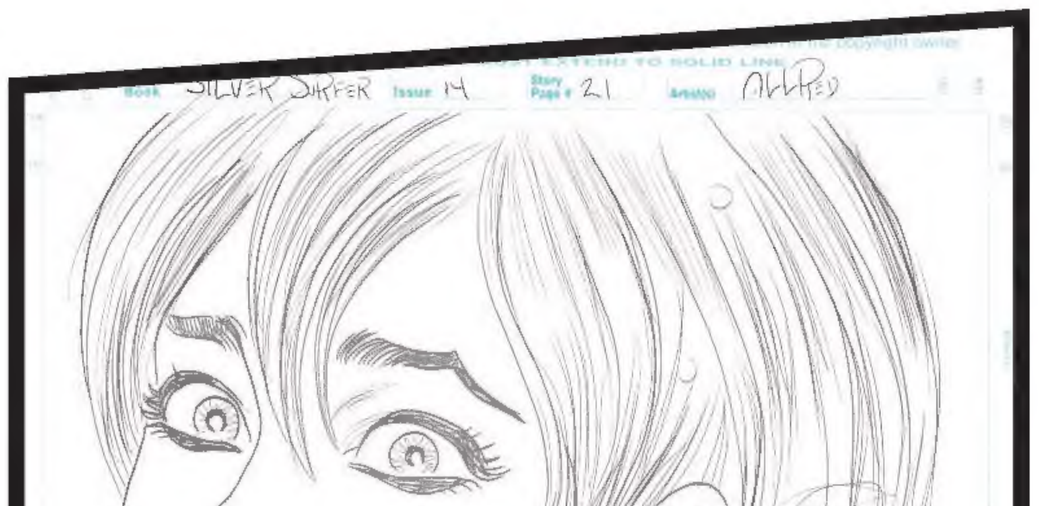
#14 KIRBY 100TH VARIANT

BY JACK KIRBY, JOE SINNOTT & PAUL MOUNTS WITH JOE FRONTIRRE

HARDCOVER OMNIBUS WRAPAROUND COVER ART BY MICHAEL ALLRED & LAURA ALLRED







#14, PAGES 17, 19-21 ART BY MICHAEL ALLRED

THE COSMIC WAVE

I loved working on this version of Silver Surfer. I loved everything about it, everything except letting issues go. Which is why 99% of this series ran horribly late. I am very sorry. That's all on me. Aside from the fact he hit his deadlines, Mike was the same. Laura once told me he'd make "baby sounds" whenever she'd pull him away from SURFER pages. And that's fantastic!

Mike and Laura are just the nicest, most positive and super-talented people I've ever met. I smile just seeing I've got an email from Mike, because I know that non-stop good vibes are going to pop out when I open it up. 29 issues and a Point One story with the same artist. No breaks. It's the longest I've ever worked with someone, and I'm so proud to be a part of that--to be an honorary Allred--for each and every issue!

I'm just grateful to everyone who worked so hard on this book. Tom, who put the whole thing together--and does so much heavy lifting on every issue. This version of the book exists because he WILLED it into existence. It goes to press every time because Tom Brevoort possesses the Never Heart--and his mighty heralds, Alanna Smith and Jake Thomas, wield the power cosmic! And, I don't think there's been a single page that wasn't lettered by Joe Sabino or Clayton Cowles while under crazy, back-to-the-wall, high-pressure deadlines (again, ALL my fault). And there was even an issue where Joe had to letter half of it UPSIDE DOWN (again, ALL my fault).

This was a dream project. There's never going to be a book like this for me again. It was a mix of everything I care about: Lee and Kirby lore. Nods to *Doctor Who* and all the British sci-fi I grew up on: *Red Dwarf, Hitchhiker's Guide* and *2000 AD*. A Miyazaki-style heroine, who stays positive and would rather turn her enemies into friends. A house on the ocean, that looks like my grandma's house. And a family with identical twin sisters. Write what you know.

The problem with our tagline, "Anywhere and Everywhere," is that also includes the place where you stop. But the issues will always be there if you want to hop on board again. Thank you so much for all your support for this book! All the lovely notes, fan art and everyone who ever cosplayed as Dawn and the Surfer at cons! You're all amazing! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!

Dan Slott

I'm thrilled to have a rare opportunity to express my enthusiasm and gratitude at the conclusion of a project.

This all started when I was wrapping up FF, which was a bizarre kind of "Fantastic Four Greatest Hits" largely without the original Fantastic Four in it. As we were coming up on completing that project (which started with Matt Fraction scripting and wrapped with my big brother Lee Allred scripting), our legendary and mythical editor, Tom Brevoort, asked me if I'd have any interest in doing a Silver Surfer series with Dan Slott.

I have to say that this was one of the most surreal and dreamlike moments in my entire career, even my whole life. My happiest childhood memories rushed through my brain as I giggled and did cartwheels while pinching myself. Silver Surfer is a lifelong favorite--The Galactus Trilogy, where Jack and Stan first introduced the Silver Surfer (FANTASTIC FOUR #s 48-50), is my all-time favorite comic book story. This offer was too good to be true. But it WAS true!

Then, what has been the breeziest collaboration of all time began. I'd never worked "Marvel Method" before, and Dan convinced me the way he approached that method would benefit us hugely. I took the leap and he was right. I can't recall any moment when I was lost, confused or uninspired in our direction and flight path to our ultimate destination. I can't remember being more satisfied with an ending to a story. I think it may also be the only long-term collaborative project where I was able to draw every single page. No fill-ins, no guest artists (which I usually welcome and "fan out" about). I selfishly clung to every moment.

I've also never spent more time talking with a collaborator on where we are going and why. Talking with Dan is like the ultimate story time, since he almost always did most of the talking as I joyfully listened, responding mostly with "Awesome!" "Super cool!" "Groovy!" "Neat-O!" "Far Out!" and "I can't wait to draw that!"

Dan is the king of long-game planning, peppering our epic with little moments that deliver huge rewards later, and inspiring rereading and revisiting our path for blissful discoveries and confirmations. And Tom Brevoort, Alanna Smith and everyone on "Team Surfer" always did their best work, encouraging us to do our best work, every step of the way.

And of course, there's Laura Allred, my partner in crime, whose colors always make my scritches, scratches and inky brushwork look way better than it has any right to. She's in a state of mourning now as she's fallen completely in love with this book and all the characters, but agrees with me that this ending (Dawn passing away after living an entire happy, adventurous life with Norrin Radd), and ending again (living with Norrin and her family in a beautifully weird alternate existence), is simultaneously celebratory and heartbreaking. Classic!

So, thanks for the invite, Tom, with what is easily the "stoopidest" question I think I've ever been asked. Yes, I did wanna do a Silver Surfer series with Dan Slott.

Excited to see what we can do when we "get the band back together" to top it!

Michael Allred, Happy Camper

ANYWHERE AND EVERYWHERE - HANG ON!

Collecting *Silver Surfer (2014) #1-15, Silver Surfer (2016) #1-14* and material from *All-New Marvel Now! Point One #1* – by Dan Slott, Michael Allred and Laura Allred.

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MARVEL